THE**LUCKY**BAG

The Annual of the Brigade of Midshipmen

Lucky Bag 2009

United States Naval Academy
Annapolis, MD

U.S. NAVY
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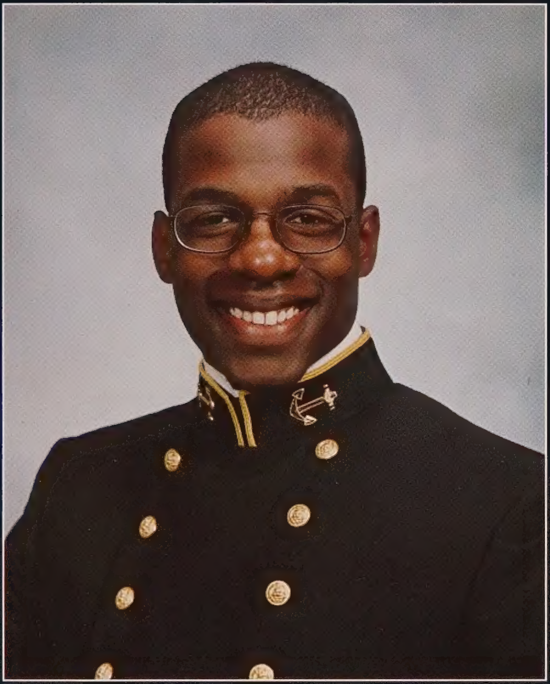
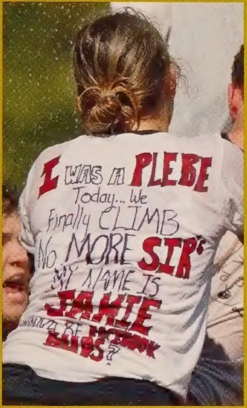
This edition of the Lucky Bag is lovingly dedicated to our fallen classmates.



Aaron Hampton Reaves

Anthony Joseph Valliere

You will never be forgotten.


I WAS A PLEBE
Today... We
Finally CLIMB
No MORE SIR's
MY NAME IS
JAMIE

UNITED STATES

'09

“2009, You are the worst Naval Academy class ever!”

-Senior Chief Everix

USNA
DEDITUS
HONORI
VIRES EX
VIRTUTE
MMIX
2009

After our last real Summer, the road to Perdition was laid out before us. I-Day boiled all of our lives down to a laundry bag, and set the stage for our slow, tedious Academy careers. We all watched fireworks Indian-style on Farragut, except our classmate who made some of his own. We rocked out in the PFOREX POW camp, except those who were broken by "Enter Sandman." We'll never forget the shrill Starboard Battalion commander, ENS Lunge, one…no six round trips, Sharif's puuusssshhhh ups, and Papa XO's projectile vomiting in front of all our parents.

Plebe year we got a little bit of liberty, and a little less money… turns out it would be the most we would have of either in four years. We got into our first real trouble at the Notre Dame game. As Plebes, we couldn't take naps, except when the President came to visit in Alumni. And then there were the Dep Dant's walk-throughs, we all got Fuquea'd. Especially the company that lost a goldfish. Thanks to Uncle Rod, we're the last class to know all the words to "There's an Aggregation…" If only we could fight al Qaeda with songs.

Parents came out to actively interfere with our Sea Trials, bringing orange slices and emotional support. After the only ever Plebe Recognition Week, we pinned the cover on Herndon in the fastest time ever and thus began Youngster Summer.

They say nothing happens during Youngster Year, but we beg to differ. Perhaps Websense is responsible for that. We pushed deck because we forgot the words to "Don't Give up the Ship," and stood bird watch in King Dahlgren. Too bad they ended dueling on Crypt Watch. Bruce and his fireside chats left, and the Annapolis hurricane began to gain strength. Our class Doc, resident sex expert, made house calls, and we'd be remiss to forget the Rough Riders' taking the EuroRail to I-Ball. Oh, and you apparently can't declare "Sanctuary" at the Chapel.

We had great times on Summer Training, with MIDN Hosed off in Hawaii sausage partying outside a Denny's. There was also the Town Hall Reliever and the Aviation Cruise Ejector (still 0 for 1 on landings). But it is hard to get into too much trouble when Protramid gets cancelled. The best part of summer was speculating the changes afoot in Annapolis. I heard we have to wear ties in winter blues all the time, no weekends for anyone, three mando meals a day, no Sunday liberty, no weekday liberty, khakis for firsties, mando study hour? Seriously? It turned out worse than we thought.

The hurricane blew in, the USS Bancroft set sail, and Second Class year was underway. We reluctantly signed 2for7's, and then the brass laid down the law. I think that was the last we ever heard from the Supe. Have you seen him? 2for7 dinner did away with booze, Beat Army and the lyrics to the National Anthem. Here's a math problem: what happens when you triple mando meals and keep the same food budget? We starve! Or just call it the Dant's "Lays are the enemy" Diet. But the food did improve to honor MLK with traditional southern cookin'. And Priors, despite what you think, we all love you. But how many of you have 4.0's?

Then we beat Notre Dame, and two Soulja Boys later, class was cancelled. We also got a day off for the Annapolis Peace Conference too. Lock your doors and close your blinds, or else snipers will kill you. The first Brigade Bed check broke up our slumber parties, even the one flying solo. "Attention on deck!" But the OOW never could catch the Phantom Groper, despite a relentless 2/C rover watch. Maybe it was the Mess Hall Madam, or a Rhodes scholar looking for a date in Britannia. The Safety brief told us to wear our sunscreen on Spring Break. Thanks ATFP. The exit only doors, ID's, and Manimals are keeping us safe. Remember the Baltimore Sun headline "Midshipman Duty Driver hits a train, then a baby?" And a great year ended on a sour note, when Disbursing told us our MidStore bill topped half a million. You don't need to get paid anyway. Indoor Ring Dance was memorable for everyone…who had a ring.

So along with our continued Second Class paycheck and Second Class liberty, First Class year began. For overseeing the weakest Plebe Summer ever, we were given a MUC. Despite the prior Marines' best efforts, they only managed 0.1% attrition. Then we had the last real Firstie Parent's Weekend, despite our 2010 family showing up uninvited. From the beginning, we struggled to get liberty back, one day at a time. We eventually succeeded, and the Firstie Club made its triumphant return. Tragically, we lost another MFSD Lieutenant, three cheers to you sir!

No one got their first choice for Service Selection, thanks to the three round Nuke Draft, SWOs to FOs, and the final EOD push. But we did get more Marines than ever.

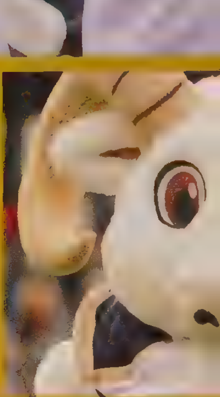
We witnessed the end of real swimming class, and will defend the 10-meter to the death at a Dant's call. But let's not forget the Third Batt Thief and "How to lose 5 stripes in 10 minutes." And what's with all the drinking ECA's? Korean Club, Glee Club (we know the President was there), and the Cycling team (despite it being in the Mountaineering room).

Finally, we must thank Gucci for bringing light to our Firstie Year by setting a record on the mechanical bull. 2009, we definitely left an impression on Annapolis (just ask the doorman at Acme). As we part ways and grow older, may we never forget our four years in the wake of the Harbor Queen.

P.S. Everyone knows the accent's fake.

BELLEAU WOO
PEARL HARBOR
CORAL SEA
MIDWA
SAVO IS
SANTA CRUZ IS
GUADALC NAL

USS STOUT DDG 5
DIEGO, CA



CHAIN OF COMMAND 12

ACADEMICS 24

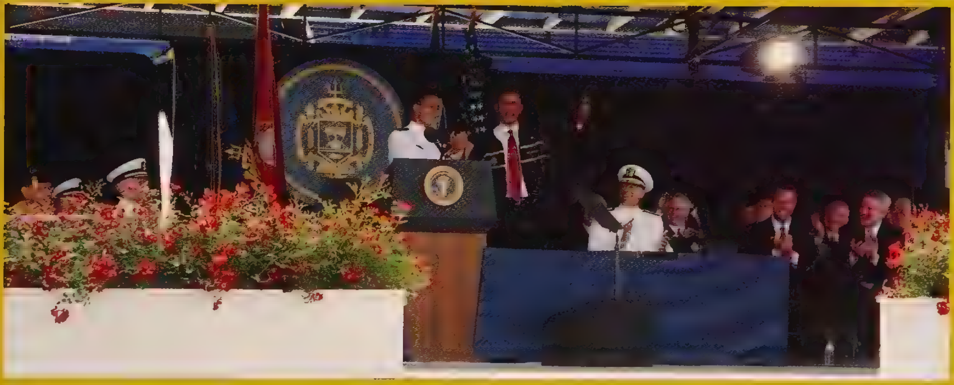
MIDSHIPMAN LIFE 36

110 VARSITY SPORTS

174 ACTIVITIES

208 BRIGADE

CHAIN OF COMMAND



The Honorable

Barack H. Obama

44th President of the United States

The Honorable

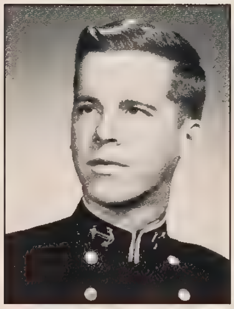
Robert M. Gates

22nd United States Secretary of Defense

The Honorable

Raymond E. Mabus, Jr.

75th Secretary of the Navy



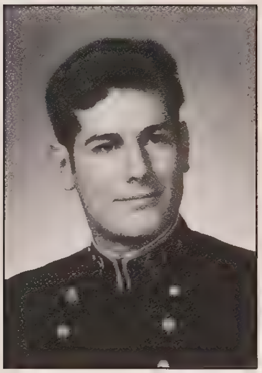
Admiral Michael G. Mullen

17th Chairman of the Joint Chiefs of Staff

USNA Class of 1968

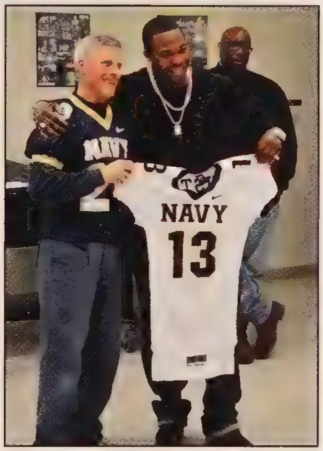
Admiral
Gary Roughead
29th Chief of Naval Operations
USNA Class of 1973

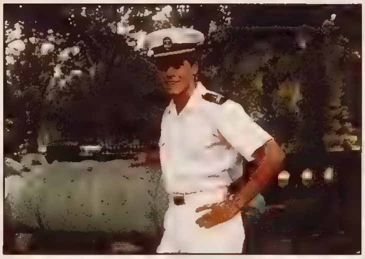
General
James T. Conway
34th Commandant of the Marine Corps



Vice Admiral
Jeffrey L. Fowler
59th Superintendent of the U.S. Naval Academy

USNA Class of 1978

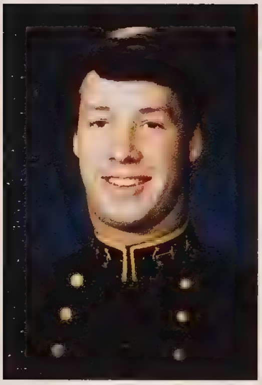

NAVY
NAVY
13



Captain
Matthew L. Klunder

83rd Commandant of Midshipmen

USNA Class of 1982



Captain
John S. O'Neill
Deputy Commandant of Midshipmen

USNA Class of 1985

CMDCM (AW/SW)

Evelyn "Vonn" Banks

Command Master Chief

ACADEMICS

Academic Dean & Provost

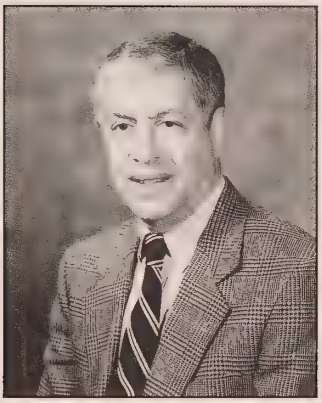
William C. Miller

USNA Class of 1962

USNA Dean and Provost from 1997-2009

M. Halbig

Vice Academic Dean



F. Davis

Associate Dean

Aerospace Engineering

Electrical Engineering

Naval Architecture & Ocean Engineering

Mechanical Engineering

Chemistry

MICHELSON HALL

Mathematics

CHAUVENET HALL

Weapons & Systems Engineering

Oceanography

Physics

Economics

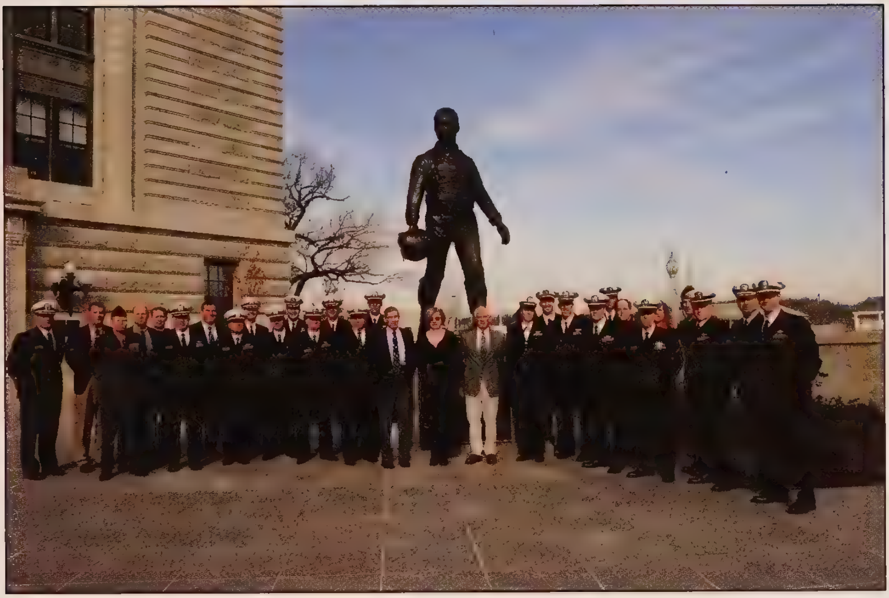
Computer Science

History

Political Science

English

Leadership, Ethics and Law



Language Studies

MIDSHIPMAN LIFE

firstie summer

Photo courtesy of Marianne Sparklin

ABOVE: Motivated firsties spend time with actual Marine squadrons to help decide if they wanted to wear devil dog flight wings. Here Midn 1/C Emily Koch, Katie Lisi, and Marianne Sparklin with LtCol O'Doherty (CO of the Squadron) and Major O'Brien at MCAS Miramar, CA on a MAGTF Cruise with Squadron HMH-465 "Warhorse." They just completed a 3 hour CH-53 check flight where each midshipman was copilot for 30 minutes.

Photo courtesy of Dillon Kasmer

LEFT: Midn 1/C Anthony Giunipero and Dillon Kasmer rode camels just outside of Marrakech, Morocco in June 2008. Moments after the shot was taken, Kasmer's camel bucked him into the sand. They decided to spend their leave time traveling Space A.

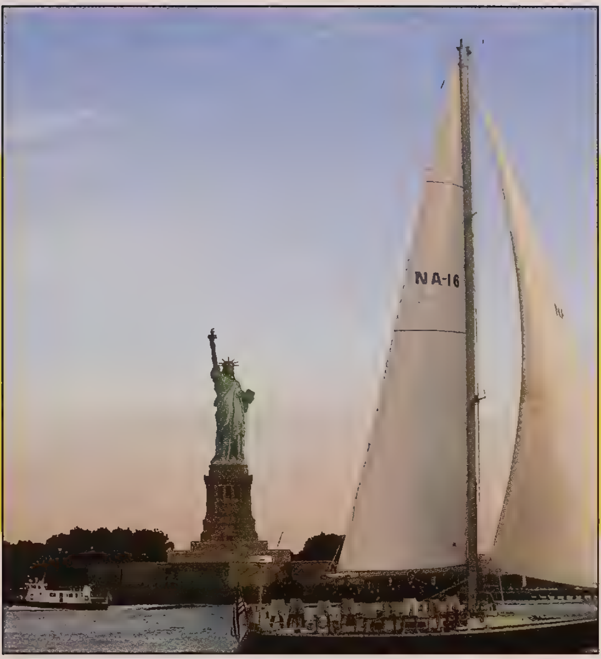


Photo courtesy of Todd Talstein

LEFT: Crew of NA-16 Restless mans the rails in front of Lady Liberty during OSTS on the morning of August 7th, 2008. On board are Midn 1/C Todd Talstein (CO), Midn 2/C Jason Ulbrich (XO), and Crewmen Midn 3/C Matt Arnsberger, Ben Clay, Nat Sabatt, Jacob Roche, Ian Carter-Condon, Thomas Alessi, and Rex Atwood, III. The Restless completed a four week cruise that included ports of call in Newport, RI, Sandy Hook, NJ, and Freeport, NY.

BELOW: After a long day's hike (top to bottom) Midn 1/C James Campbell, Justin Nabozna, and Mike Beggins take a well deserved break next to a river in Alaska during NOLS in July.

Photo by Tom Tellson

Photo courtesy of Justin Clapper

ABOVE: MIDN 1/C Justin Clapper participated in a multi-day FEX with the Ugandan Peoples Defense Force cadets. "I was given command of the unit as we advanced through 'enemy' fields of fire...this will always be one of my favorite memories from my time at the Naval Academy," Clapper says.

Photo courtesy of Michael Walker

ABOVE: Midn 1/C Michael Walker, stands watch as the conning officer onboard the USS Doyle (FFG39) as the ship conducts engineering casualty drills off the coast of Florida for his junior officer surface cruise.

Photo by Anthony Giunipero

ABOVE: Midn 1/C Dillon Kasmer relaxes with a wild ape in Gibraltar in July 2008. Kasmer traveled with a companymate to Spain, Gibraltar, and Morocco during his leave.

The class of 2009 traveled to 6 continents in 98 days for

FIRSTIE summer

by **Paul Eckert**

Seniors travel abroad, sample services, and take lead.

BELOW: Midn 1/C Andrew Cornelius, Michael Aragón, and Jim Krueger fast-rope out of a SH-60 during their EOD cruise in Coronado, CA.

Photo courtesy of Andrew Cornelius

BELOW: During Zero Block, Midn 2/C Neil Whitesell, 1/C Ben Zintak, 1/C Cory Ridge traveled to the Shinjuku District of Tokyo for an aerospace engineering internship to Japan. They were also able to visit local attractions like this giant Buddah.

Photo courtesy of Ben Zintak

Jeff Denzel

face of the NAVY

1/C Jeff Denzel

1st Set Delta Co. CDR

Photo courtesy of Jeff Denzel

LEFT: Denzel leads Delta Company in a parade. The hot, humid Maryland weather wasn't comfortable, but Denzel kept his cool.

0500
Typical Reveille

Funniest moment
"Getting stabbed in the back with the guidon."

Worst part
"I'm not talking about it."

one last shot to see the Fleet before commissioning

Second CLASS Summer

by **Marley Cassels**

the different hats of the navy

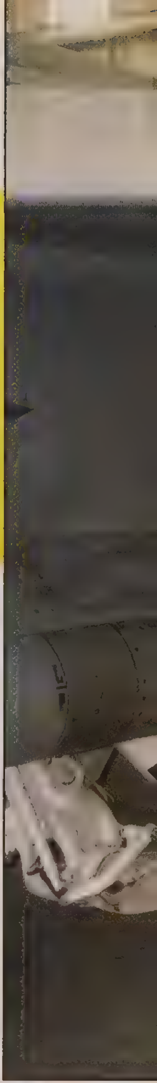
Under the Sea, In the Air, and On the Ground

Ben Leape
Natalia Aoki

ABOVE: Midn 2/C Ben Leape prepares to be mauled by a German Shepherd during Marine Week of Protramid at Camp Lejeune, NC in the middle of July.

LEFT: Protramid block 3-I awaits their turn in the gas chamber at Camp Lejeune, NC In July 2008.

Photo by Natalya Aoki



"Even the Brave cry here."

Photo by Natalya Aoki

Photo by Joe Moffit

Photo by Charlie Felps

ABOVE: Midn 2/C Myles Butler, Eric Quirk, and Eric Myers (standing) prove that the only thing you need to end this War on Terror is P.J. Picache, as they attach him to the wing of an F/A-18 in Oceania, VA. They were all on PROTRAMID Block 3L in August of 2008.

LEFT: An MV-22 Osprey descends at Camp Lejuene, North Carolina, to drop off Midshipmen for MOUT training in a faux city during PROTRAMID 1B. Some weeks the Second Class had to sleep in the field the night before these exercises, but bad weather and heat hampered others ability to experience a full Marine Week.

Charlie Felps
Joe Moffitt
Myles Butler

PROTRAMID

Aviation*Marines*SubsService

internships **LSAP** Leave *sailing* YPs *weapons* OSTS

RIGHT: Midn 2/C William McFarland, Rusty Gregory, and Noah Gray wait for a tour at Camp Lejeune, NC, during Marine week of Protramid.

Photo courtesy of Andrew McFarland

Photo courtesy of Helen Tannehill

ABOVE: Midn 2/C Helen Tannehill races to the German equivalent of a 7-11 with her French shipmates. They bought ice cream for the crew while their boat was in a lock on the Elbe Channel, where Tannehill did a French Training Cruise in June 2008.

FACE *of the* Navy

Photo by Meredith Meehan

2/C Natalya Aoki

40 min.

How long it took to walk to school

115 rubles

Cost of a McDonald's equivalent meal

LOO-shee

Favorite new word -- it means "puddle"

RIGHT: Midn 2/C Natalya Aoki proudly displays her barf bags while preparing to fly the T-34 during Aviation week of Protramid in Oceana/Norfolk, VA.

Photo courtesy of Natalya Aoki

SECOND class summer

Another Summer of Trying Fleet Choices

by **Marley Cassels**

LEFT: Midn 2/C Natalya Aoki, Luke Scott, and Meredith Meehan stroll the grounds at Peterhof Palace in St. Petersburg, Russia. The girls dressed up at Peter the Great's famous palace during their month-long stay for LSAP in July 2008.

Photo by Sam Calaway

Photo by Brian Goss

ABOVE: VOST racers Midn 1/C Katherine Besser, Midn 2/C Corey Sheeron and Midn 3/C Kyle McArthur aboard NA-21 Renaissance, sailing fast across the Atlantic in the 2008 Annapolis-Bermuda Ocean Race.

LEFT: Midn 2/C Burch Thornley and Brian Goss went elephant riding in Thailand during 2nd block leave. They flew Space-A around the world from June 24 - July 21.

Natalya Aoki, Marley Cassels, Luke Scott, Meredith Meehan, Katherine Besser, Corey Sheeron, Kyle McArthur, Burch Thornley, Brian Goss

Photo courtesy of Tom Deeter

ABOVE: Midn 3/C Tom Deeter flashes a grin in front of a group of (mostly) locked-on candidates during Week 3 of Summer Seminar. The candidates participated in a Mock Sea Trials around the Yard and Naval Station Annapolis on their last day.

Youngster Summer

BELOW: Midn 3/C Mike Charlton snags a photo of a mule deer at Philmont Scout Ranch in New Mexico in July 2008. Charlton spent third block as a USNA Ranger, leading backpacking tours for Boy Scouts.

Photo courtesy of Chris Jasperson

Photo courtesy of Eric Chang

ABOVE: Midn 3/C Evan Williams, Sam Calaway, Lara Bzik, Michael Hirsch, Cray Pack, and Eric Chang peer over the back of the USS New Orleans, LDP-18, to watch launching AAVs and LCACs. Band of Midshipmen, anyone?

Photo by Ashly Pacheco

Photo by Ashly Pacheco

ABOVE: Midn 3/C Casey Talbot attempts a pencil jump and Midn 3/C Henry Strong cannonballs off the VLS deck of destroyer DDG-79 during 3rd Block Training. The captain of the boat gave a swim call just off the East Coast for those brave enough to paddle around.

RIGHT: Midshipmen and crew from the USS Lake Erie (CG-70) participated in the firing of a Harpoon Missile off the coast of Hawai'i in early July 2008. Nearby on the USS O'Kane (DDG-77) where the photo was taken, more midshipmen were able to witness the event.

Youngster Summer

Plebes-no-more don dirty coveralls to meet the Fleet.

by **Marley Cassels**

Photo courtesy of Jaime Ireland

ABOVE: Clockwise from bottom: Midn 3/C Jenny Rudewicz, Jaime Ireland, Ally Kirk, Caitlin Mandrin Hill, and Jess Bargione demonstrate the proportions of an LCAC propeller on their summer cruise from Dubai to Greece in late May.

Photo by Brian Rickards

Photo courtesy of Chris Jasperson

ABOVE: Midn 3/C Jasperson fishes off USS Philippine Sea (CG-58) in the Mediterranean on June 14, 2008, en route from Bahrain to Turkey.

face OF THE Navy

3/C Chris Jasperson

0

Number of fish caught in the [illegible]

TWO

Port calls made: Bahrain and the Turkish Naval Base Akasz

$300

Cost of biggest purchase (a shotgun in Turkey)

BELOW: Jasperson got permission to take a picture with the Muezzin at a mosque in Bahrain.

Photo courtesy of Chris Jasperson

Induction Day

Step 1: Fresh faced plebes take the oath.

by **Ashley Spring**

BELOW: Midn 4/C Chris Krokus leads a line of fresh plebes into T-Court on July 2, 2008. Already clad in the traditional white works and Birth Control Glasses, the plebes are ready to start the adventure of Plebe Summer once the swearing in ceremony is complete.

Photo by Debbie Lotta

Photo by Matt Wittkopp

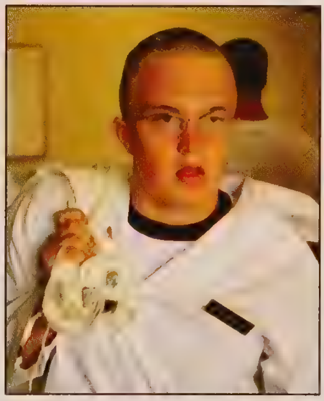


Photo by Debbie Lotta

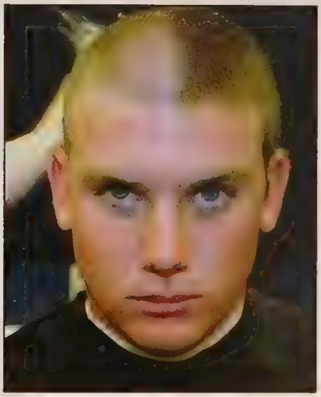


Photo by Debbie Lotta

For the class of 2012, you have transitioned from civilian to military life...

- Vice Admiral Jeffery Fowler, USN
Superintendant

Photo by Caroline Mayer

ABOVE: Midn 4/C Andrew Wessbecher, Patrick Villalonga, and Ben Hassel enjoy their last chance to sit down on a Stribling bench to relax before plebe summer begins. Until the class of 2012 climbs Herndon, they won't be allowed to sit down outdoors again.

Photo by Debbie Lotta

LEFT: The Class of 2012 sits in T-Court as they prepare to take the Oath of Office. With the long day and the warm weather, many plebes struggled to stay awake for the ceremony that marked the beginning of their military career.

RIGHT: Midn 4/C Victoria Richardson sprints off the bus in the Mid Store parking lot straight into a storm of abuse from detailers Midn 1/C Allen Hartley and Kat Murphy. The bus ride from Alumni to Bancroft is the last moment of peace plebes have all day.

FAR LEFT: Midn 4/C Brittany Furst demonstrates "shoulder width apart" while learning to stand at parade rest before exiting Alumni Hall.

MID LEFT: Midn 4/C Nicholas Kascsak totes his laundry bag full of uniforms and supplies while following the never-ending line around Alumni Hall.

NEAR LEFT: Midn 4/C Kasey Condon stares straight ahead, not intimidated by the loss of his hair or whatever may come his way on I-Day. The barbers were busy, shaving all male heads and occasionally giving females a trim to get hairstyles in regs.

Photo by Marta D. Drew

plebesummer

Step 2: Firsties prepare the Class of 2012 to join the Brigade.

by **David Branton** and **David Manley**

Photo by Spencer Jurkiewicz

RIGHT: Every morning began with the Class of 2012 "Waking up Annapolis" with a vigorous routine of muscular and cardiovascular exercise.

BELOW: A new plebe becomes well-acquainted with Midn 1/C Ian McMenamin who, along with other cadre, will control her everyday life for the next six weeks.

Photo by Spencer Jurkiewicz

Photo by Andrew Knudson

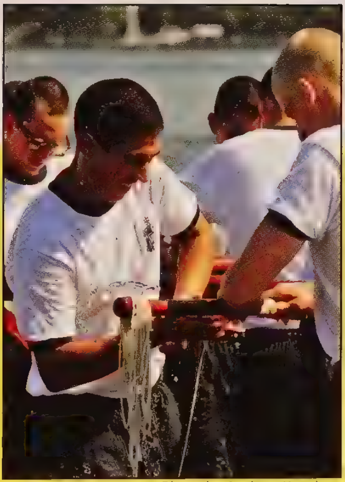


Photo by Andrew Knudson

Photo by Andrew Knudson

ABOVE LEFT: Morning, noon, and evening meal formations went outside in T-Court almost daily (unless a refreshing July rain shower came through).

ABOVE: Patching pipes on Farragut Seawall provided plebes with Damage Control skill that will be useful in the Fleet (as well as cooling them down with the freezing water from the fire hydrants).

LEFT: Plebes of Charlie company enjoy the breathtaking sunrise over the scenic Severn Bay at an eight minute mile pace.

BELOW: Midn 4/C David Manley inspects the sails while his classmates ready the lines during an afternoon sail on the Severn.

Photo by Andrew Knudson

PPW

(plebe parent weekend)

Step 3: End of summer brings family, freedom, and fear of upperclass.

by **Marley Cassels**

Photo by Marta Drew

Photo by Marta Drew

ABOVE: Parents crowd every available bleacher early in the day for the Plebe Parade. Other families choose to stake out spots on the grass to watch their sons and daughters show off marching skills that have been perfected over the summer and plebes count the minutes until liberty.

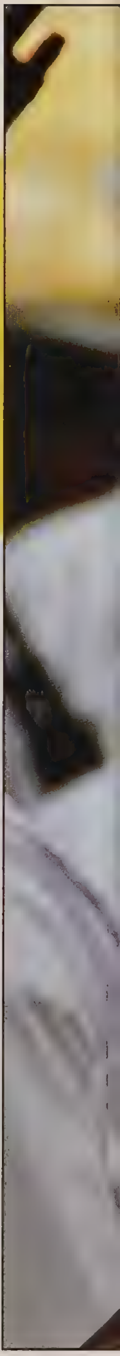


Photo by Jeffrey Kang

ABOVE: Plebe Summer doesn't stop just because parents are on the Yard for the weekend. This plebe maintains a proper brace before the start of the Parents Weekend parade. The parade was the last commitment before plebes were given liberty.

RIGHT: The end of Plebe Parent Weekend brings Hello Night, when plebes meet the rest of their company for the first time. Here, Midn 4/C William Huckeba meets Midn 2/C Andrew Ventresca for the first time, with a friendly introductory conversation about "The Days."

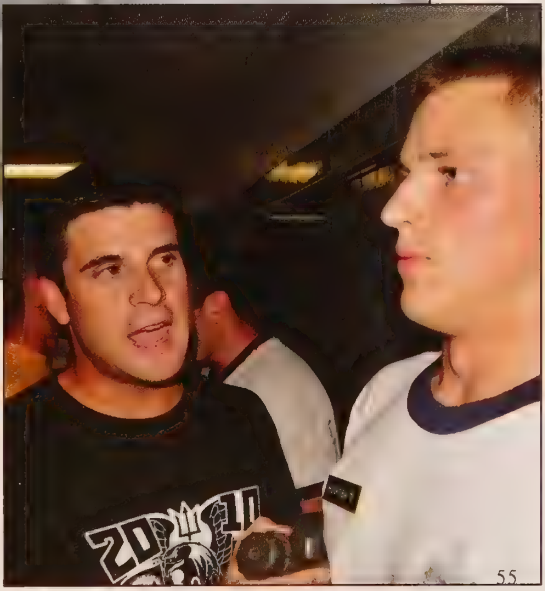


Photo by Jeffrey Kang

Photo by Taylor Couch

Photo by Taylor Couch

ABOVE: Mary Lou Behrmann cheers as her son John's name is announced at the formal parade on Sept. 19, 2009. During Parent Weekend, the First and Second Class mids are given a chance to share their everyday activities with their families. The parents and family are able to attend classes, view formation, eat in King Hall, and visit Bancroft Hall. Various activities on the Yard keep the parents busy as they experience the true, daily Midshipman routine.

LEFT: Midn 1/C Jamie Bunce, Fifth Battalion Executive Officer, leads Fifth Battalion during the Parent Weekend Parade.

First&SecondClassparentWeekend

Fervent families flood Annapolis for September schooling.

by **Elena Yoshimura**

Photo by Kristen J. Eriksen

LEFT: Some of the activities of Parent's Weekend included free tours aboard the Navy's new Virginia-class nuclear-powered Attack submarine, USS New Hampshire SSN-778, anchored in the Chesapeake Bay.

BELOW: First and Second Class Midshipmen, including Ryan Pifer celebrate a touchdown during the football game against Rutgers on Sept. 20. Parents filled the stands and helped the Midshipmen cheer for Navy resulting in a 23-21 win over Rutgers.

Photo by Kristen J. Eriksen

Brigade *Spirit*

GO NAVY
BEAT TOWSON
CUMBERLAND

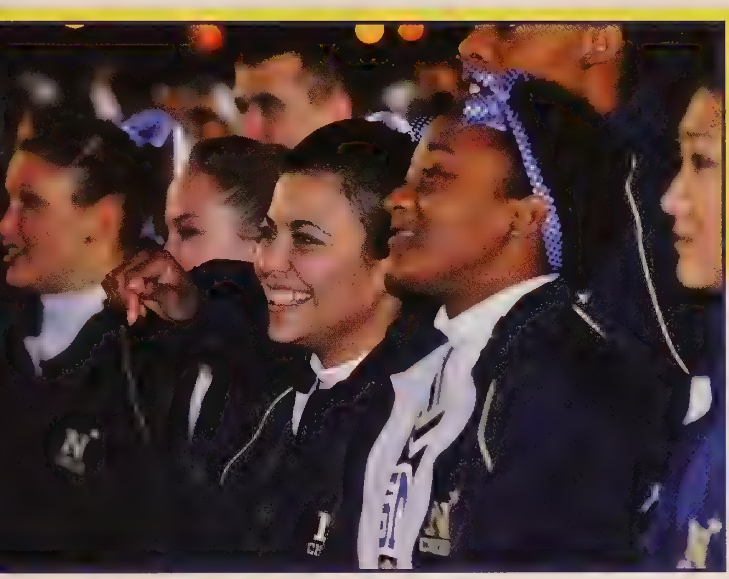


Photo by: Justin Pickworth

beat AIRforce

Lucky Mids venture to Colorado Springs for a rivalry weekend.

by **Hunter Rogers**

LEFT: Midn 2/C Blake Carter scores for Navy to help seal the victory against the Falcons. Carter started the final 12 games of the season and will return as a cornerback for his senior year.

BELOW: Midn 1/C Jared Bryant, offensive captain, scrambles out for a run. Bryant ran for a touchdown against Air Force early in the second half, contributing to the final score of 33-27, a Navy win.

Photo by Spencer Jurkiewicz

Navy 33
Air Force 27

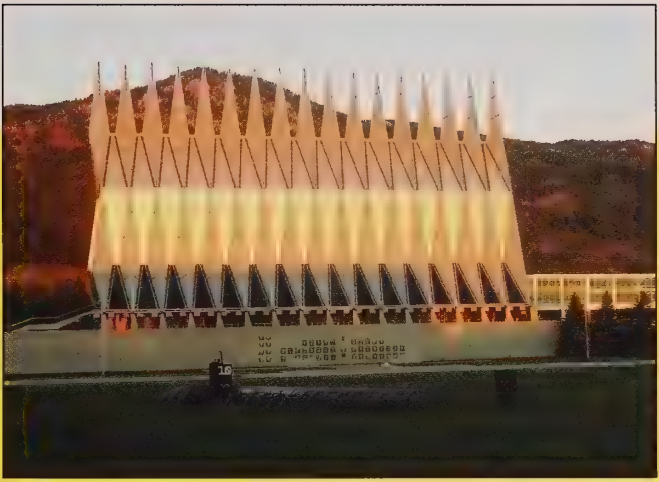


Photo by Avery Berge

ABOVE: Midshipmen on exchange stayed up all night to construct the USS Bancroft, SSN-10 in the middle of the Air Force Academy Terrazzo. Once again, Air Force midshipmen on exchange at the Naval Academy failed to produce any creative prank.

GO NAVY
XX
BEAT AIRFORCE
16 XVI

Photo by David Baker

LEFT: Midn 4/C Rachel Cabacugnan of 16th Company shows some motivation at the Beat Air Force Pep Rally. Copious amounts of food were served, and Captain Klunder danced his rendition of "Pump It," made popular by his squadron's Youtube video.

BELOW LEFT: Bill the Goat shows some sportsmanship by taking a picture in front of the "Go Falcons" sign. Too bad the sign could not do anything to help the Falcon's game.

BELOW: As per Air Force week tradition, many intramural teams and club teams travelled to Colorado to participate in matches against Air Force. The rugby team scores as they break away from the Blue Falcons.

EADS
NOR
Go Falcons
america.com
N

Photo by Andrew Knudson

Photo by Josh Mann

FACT: Better to be "on a boat" than in Colorado Springs, just ask SNL

Photo by Ashley Spring

ABOVE: MIDN 4/C Anthony Maldonado belts out the ominous song of the Phantom in the opening scene of the Halloween Concert. Every year the concert opens with several Phantoms scattered around the chapel from the chancel to the dome, and the ominous tones of "Phantom of the Opera."

Spooky Tunes, Scary Zombies, and Plenty of Good Music

allHallow's EVE

the halloween concert

by Marley Cassels

Photo by Andrew Knudson

LEFT: This year the scene from *Nightmare Before Christmas* was added, with MIDN 1/C Coley Navarro singing and dancing to "This is Halloween."

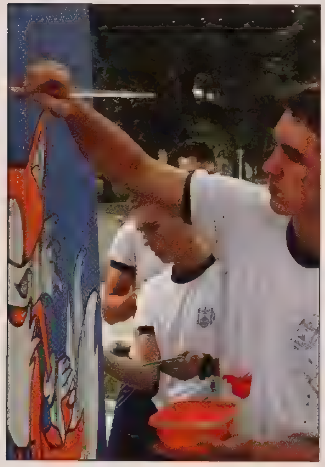
Photo by Andrew Knudson

ABOVE: MIDN 1/C Billy Strobel's rendition of "This is the Moment" from *Jekyll and Hyde* brought a slower pace to a night that included a TV medley, "Be Our Guest" from *Beauty and the Beast*, and a Batman/Joker reenactment.

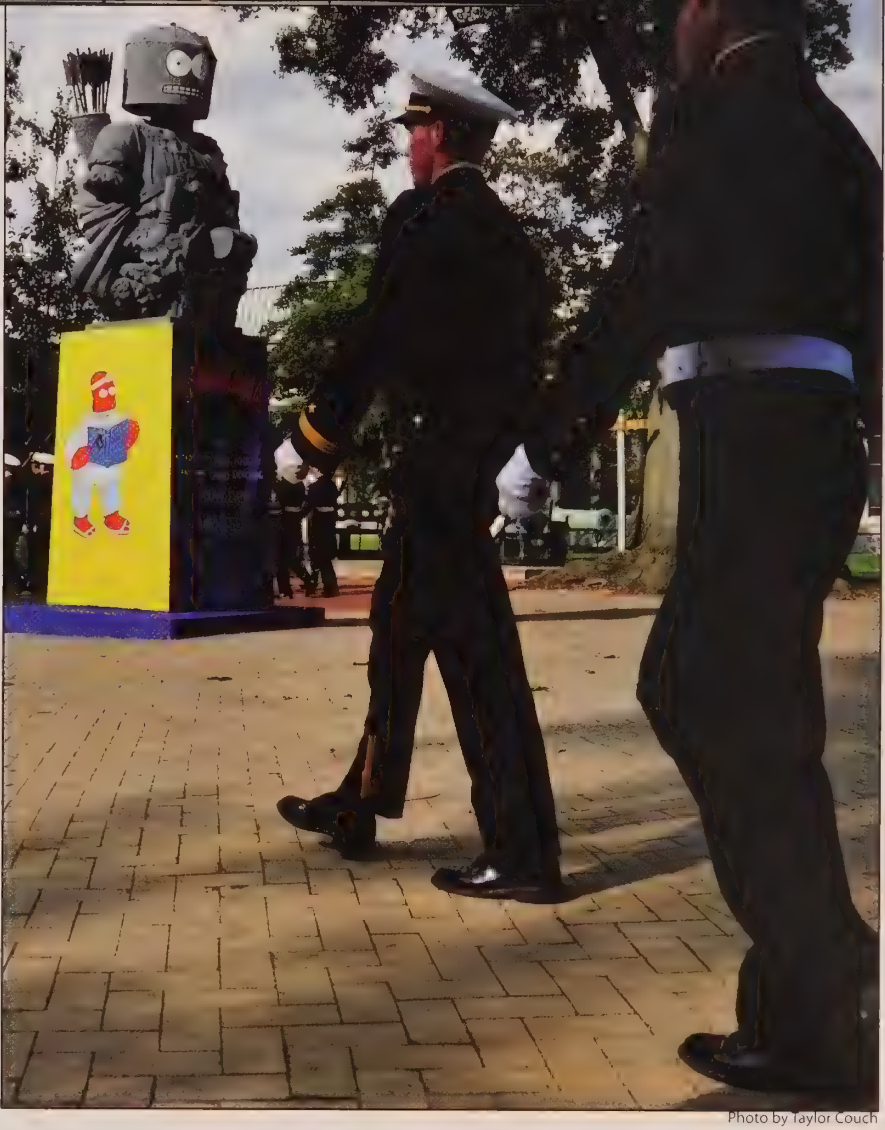
Photo by Alex Delgado

ABOVE: The Chapel is transformed annually into a Broadway stage complete with lighting and special effects. The masterful Monty Maxwell sets a creepy stage with his organ program as mids sing and dance to a compilation of songs.

ABOVE: The Cannoneers set off charges during the salute to visiting officials at the October 31st parade. As usual, car alarms accompanied the blasts.

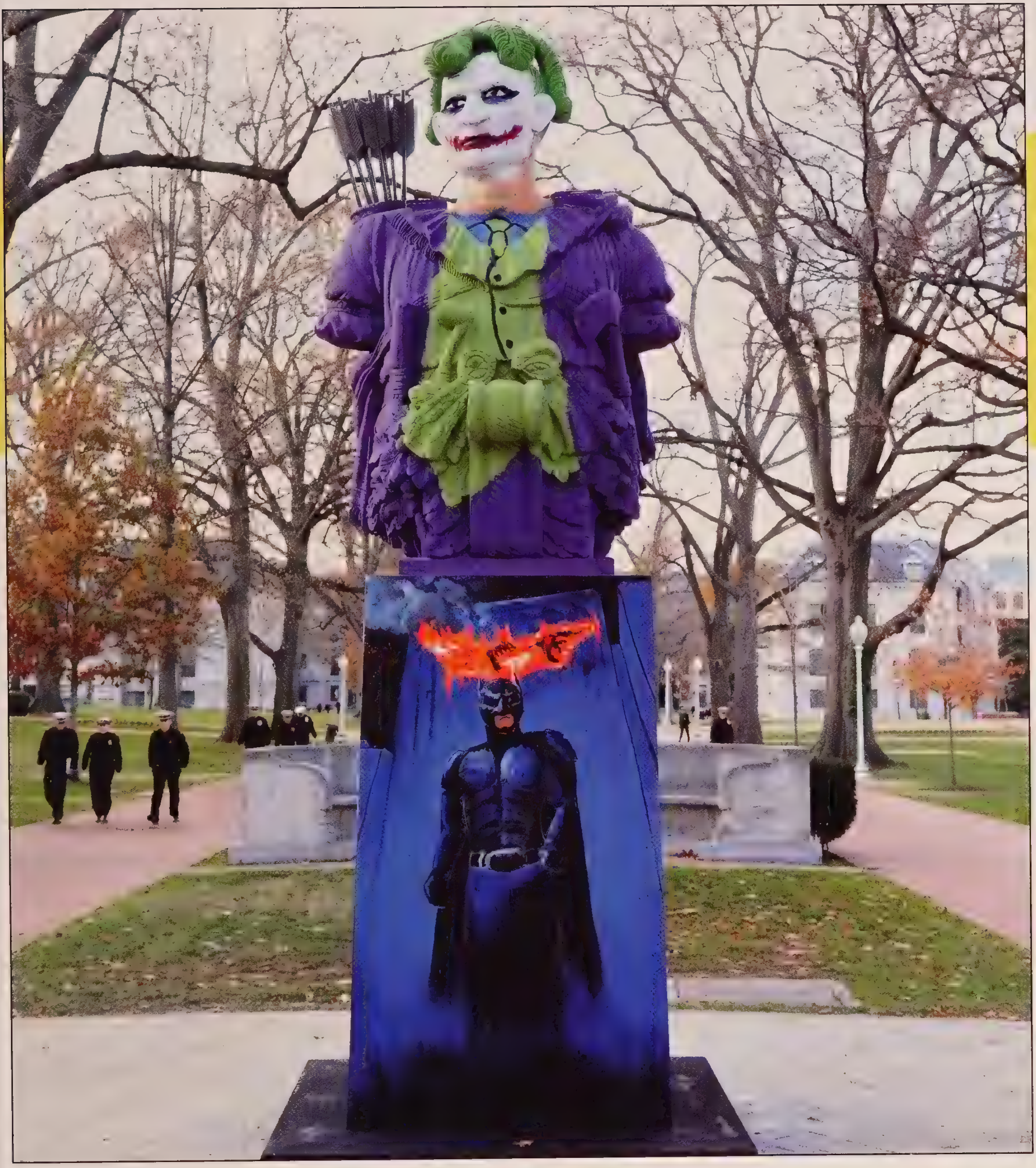


ABOVE: As a display of school spirit, Ninth Company decorates Tecumseh before every football game and major events around the Yard, like Parent's Weekend. Here, Tecumseh was painted as Sonic the Hedgehog.



RIGHT: Second Company steps off for the First and Second Class Parent's Weekend parade, past Tecumseh deocorated in the style of Futurama.

Photo by Taylor Couch



ABOVE: A talented artist was able to transform Tecumseh from a bronze figurehead into The Joker from the blockbuster film *The Dark Knight*. Tecumseh's decorators often draw inspiration from the lastest, most popular films, such as Johnny Depp from *Pirates of the Caribbean*.

TRADITION: parades*and* tecumseh

SHIPselection

Surface warriors worriedly wait for a turn at the board.

by **Elizabeth Milnes**

YOKOSUKA, JA
HARBO
USS LASSEN
USS MCCAMPBELL
USS MUSTIN
USS REUBEN

USS NORMANDY C
FOLK

ABOVE and ABOVE RIGHT: Midn 1/C Darek Marino and Gabrielle Francisco seem to agree with Christian Gotcher, soon to be aboard the USS John Paul Jones (DDG-53), that it was "great to see all our classmates, from first to last. [Selection Night] was a good time."

BELOW: Rear Admiral Kevin Quinn (pictured with Midn 1/C Ashley Asdal) addressed the more than 275 SWO-selectees and helped to ease the obvious tension. "I think your first ship is perhaps your most important ship," he said in his opening remarks.

"BEST NIGHT IN THE SURFACE COMMUNITY"

-LCDR Tim Gibboney

Midn 1/C Elizabeth McKenzie, right, pictured with Elizabeth Barnes, was lucky enough to meet her future Executive Officer of the USS McFaul (DDG-74), LCDR Tim Gibboney. He took this opportunity to fill her with as much pre-commissioning advice as he could, and told her to always remember that she a naval officer first, and a SWO second. "So when someone asks you 'what do you do?' what do you say?" he asked, and she quickly replied "I'm a naval officer!" LCDR Gibboney said he can't wait to meet all his new ensigns and show them around.

USS SIMPSON FFG 56

NORFOL
LHD 1
USS

ABOVE: Midn 1/C Sarah Taylor anticipates making one of her biggest life decisions. She chose the USS Crommelin (FFG-37) out of Pearl Harbor, HI. Maybe it's the thought of Hawaii weather that's putting a smile on Taylor's face when there's snow on the ground at USNA.

LEFT: "Finally! This is the start of something," said Midn 1/C Antionette Carter. "I don't know what yet, but it's something." She could not hide her excitement once she knows where she will be in a few months. In her case, the USS Simpson (FFG-56) awaits her arrival in Mayport, FL.

BELOW: Anxiety and nervousness were evident on many faces, the night of February 19, 2009, including that of Midn 1/C Jeff Dubinsky.

USS STOCKDALE DDG 106
USS
AKIN

Photos by Crystal Curtis and Andrew Knudson

ABOVE: Some mids choose practicality and familiarity over flashiness (though we have yet to see many Priuses or Smart cars, if mids were hoping to get REALLY practical...).

ABOVE: Mids (and especially firsties) love their cars. Is there a better symbol of freedom to a college student than a carefully maintained car? These owners obviously love their cars (left, a 2006 BMW M3 owned by Midn 1/C Nate Poloski and right, a 2002 Chevrolet Camaro Z28 convertible owned by Midn 1/C Andrew Clayton) enough to take photos.

Fast and Furious
(cars=freedom)

ABOVE: Muscle cars never go out of style. This classic Corvette attracts just as much attention as more current high-end cars that reside around the Yard.

LEFT: Once the $32,500 second class loan money hit mids 'pockets, the car dealers out in town start salivating. While some mids listen to the accounting teachers and buy a reasonable used car, others buy beauties like this Porsche Cayenne (middle) and Corvette.

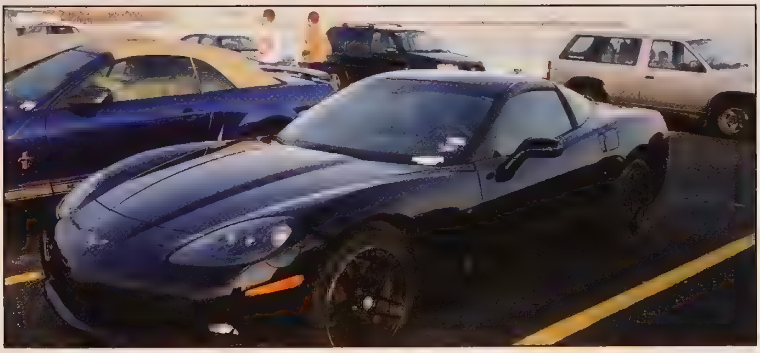


Photo by Josh Mann

Army

LEFT: With the Army-Navy game only a few days away, CAPT Klunder, Commandant of Midshipmen, gives a motivating speech to fire up the Brigade.
BOTTOM: The Brigade celebrates and keeps their distance from the scorching flames as the Army Mule is burned to the ground.

Photo by Josh Mann

Week

by Justin Clapper and Joseph Choi

Photo by David Raba

TOP: Wearing a fireman's costume, Midn 2/C Marko raced down the halls yelling "I'm on fire!" as he led this happy group of plebes from 21st Company on a Spirit Mission.

LEFT: 4/C James Tumolo celebrates a spectacular trashing of 24th Company area although he did not quite make it out unscathed.

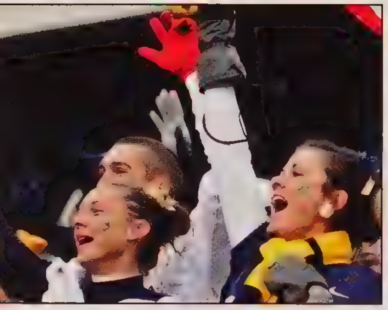
BOTTOM-LEFT: The Navy Cheerleading team pumps up the Brigade with their show of spirit: "The atmosphere was just so awesome. It was a great feeling." says Laura Ramsey.

BOTTOM: In preparation for the Army-Navy game, 9th painted Tecumseh with the theme of The Dark Knight: "We felt the theme was right with Army Black Knights representing the Dark Knight and Navy representing the Joker because well, the Joker was the best character in the movie!" said Midn 4/C Nester

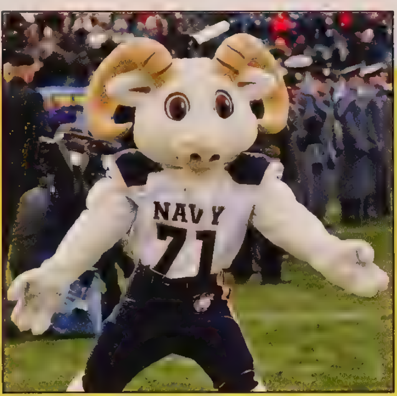
Photo by Kristen J Eriksen

Beat Army!

Going back to Philly



Top: Running across the field towards the Midshipman section, the mids who had been on semester exchange at West Point rejoin the Brigade to watch the game. Taking place before the start of the game, the Exchange of Prisoners ceremony marks the return of the exchange students as they join their respective school s for the duration of the game.
Lower: For the first year ever, select members of the Brigade, dressed in spirit gear, filled a special section designated the "Blue and Gold section." The goal of this section was to promote spirit and enthusiasm for the game.
Right: Fending off three Army defenders, Kaipo-Noa Kaheaku-Enhada tucks the ball as he makes his way down the field. "Kaipo" carried 14 times, for a total rushing yardage of 48 yards.



Above Left: Sporting the special edition Navy football uniform, Bill the Goat challeges West Point's mascot to a show down before the game starts. Beloved by mids, parents, and small children a like, Bill can always be counted on to bring the spirit.
Middle: All painted up with KISS-inspired make-up.
Right: Flanked by a West Point cadet, and a midshipman, President George Bush makes his way across the field before the start of the game.

Above: Jumping over the wall separating the field from the stands, Captain Matthew Klunder, Commadant of Midshipman was caught and greeted enthusiastically by a group of Midshipmen. The energy that Captain Klunder showed throughout the game spread contagiously among the mids.
Right: Breaking away from the Army defense, senior Eric Kettani, sprints down the side line keeping his eyes focused on the end zone. Throughout the game Kettani carried an impressive 24 times for a total of 125 yards and one touchdown.

EagleBank **Bowl**

ABOVE: Prior to the game, the mids in attendance were asked to help unfurl a massive American flag on the field, a symbolic reminder that Navy's mission extends beyond the field.

RIGHT: Quarterback Keipo-Noa Kaheaku-Enhada looks for a receiver late in the game. Navy lost to Wake Forest, 19-29.

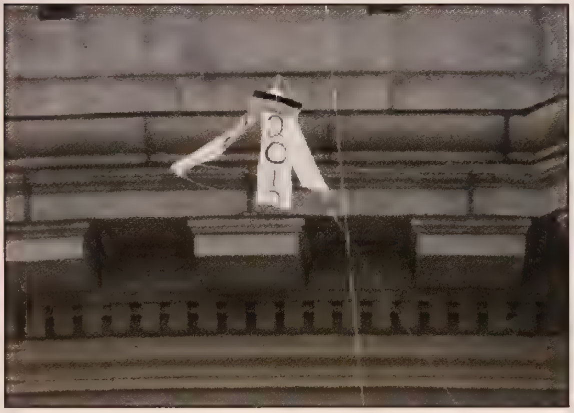
RIGHT: Naval Academy Superintendent, Vice Admiral Jeffery Fowler, and Director of Athletics Chet Gladchuck join the Navy football players in singing the school song, "Blue and Gold", for the last time of the season on the field of RFK Stadium.

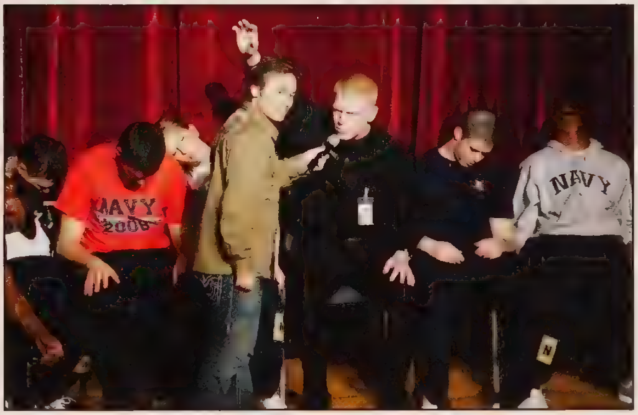
ABOVE: Number 39, Mike Sweeney, carries the ball after receiving from Wake Forest in the second half of Navy's sixth consecutive bowl game. Navy was invited to play against the Demon Deacons at the inaugural EagleBank Bowl held at RFK Stadium in Washington, D.C.

Navy vs. Wake Forest

(Part II)

Dark AGES





For the first time in recent history, the Naval Academy took a snow day after several inches of snow stranded drivers around the area. Staff and students alike were able to spend the day out in the powder making snow men (LEFT), enjoying snowball fights, or sleeping in.

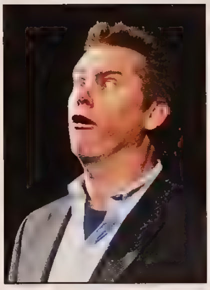
Though several bouts of snow kept mids from enjoying typical outdoor activities, mids aren't called creative for nothing. From perfecting golf swings (TOP) to creating a weather balloon contraption (ABOVE LEFT) to get a plebe cover on top of the Chapel dome, mids put the indoor hours to use wisely (and no, plebes weren't granted carry on for the semester after completing the task, they merely receivedcongratulations from the Dant and a week of carry on). The ever popular comedy and hyponisis act once again ended in the famous round of chow calls.

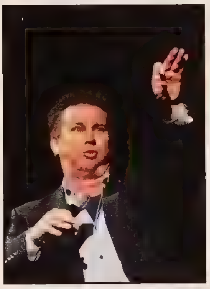
Brigade Concerts

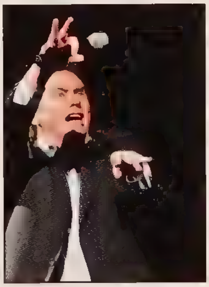
ABOVE: Magician Justin Kredible was back this year to make rings disappear and astound the mind to a standing room only crowd in Mahan Auditorium.

BRIAN REGAN BY THE NUMBERS• **400** students attended • **$5** cost of admission • **"An hour and a half of comedy is exactly what the doctor ordered for the brigade after a long week at the academy. He showed his true character when he stayed after and met with some of his biggest fans." Ryan Murtha.**

ABOVE: Prior to the Jim Gaffigan concert, companies competed in a Rock Band competition on stage in Dahlgren Hall. Sixteen Company, represented here by Midn 2/C Ben Reed (guitar), Midn 2/C Nick Nussbaum (vocals) and Midn 2/C Tommy Walton (drums), took the prize.







Mids were introduced to the "Many Faces of Brian Regan" as he took requests shouted from an audience that was well familiar with his Youtube videos.

Midshipmen

on the luce...

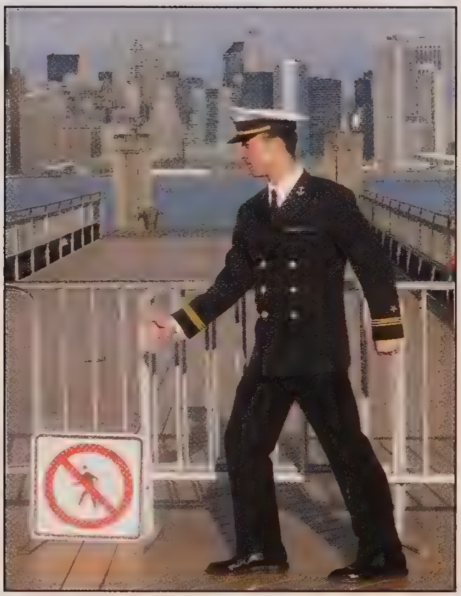


Photo by Tom Tellson

Brigade Boxing

Senior Antoine Aku makes history in a night of blue versus gold.

by **Kyle Haith**

RIGHT and BELOW: Although Midn 3/C Tristan Setzer proved to be a worthy opponent, Midn 1/C Antoine Aku once again displayed his dominance and skill in the ring, becoming only the 16th Midshipman to be crowned four-time Brigade Boxing champion.

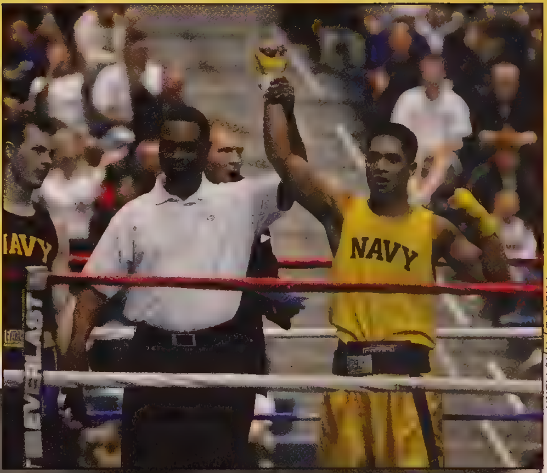

NAVY
NAVY
EVERLAST

Photo by Kyle Haith

EVERLAST
EVERLAST
EVERLAST
NAVY

Photo by Kyle Haith

EVERLAST
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EVERLAST

Photo by Kyle Haith

LEFT: Midn 2/C Michael Steadman throws a crushing body shot to his opponent. He would later go on to win the bout.

Photo by Kyle Haith

Photo by Spencer Jurkiewicz

Photo by Spencer Jurkiewicz

ABOVE: In a battle between classes, Midn 1/C Jorge Hernandez tries to shield himself from the powerful punches of Midn 4/C Jonathan Tenorio. The class of 2012 would win an impressive victory.

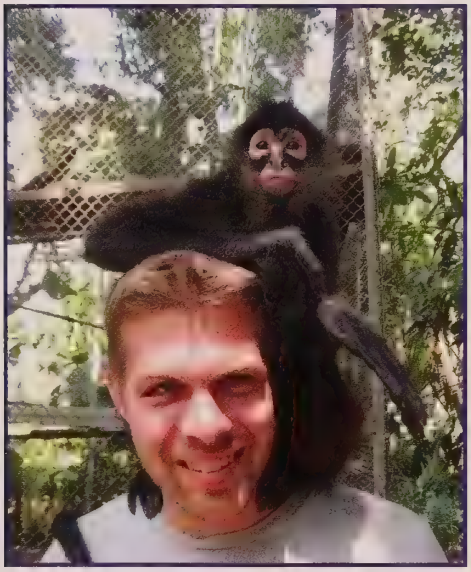
ABOVE LEFT: Midn 2/C Garth Thomas uses his quick hands to connect the jab against Midn 4/C Phillip Maligsa.

LEFT: With one of the most impressive wins of the night, Midn 2/C Marcus Johnson continues to wear down Midn 1/C Evan Nordstrom with intimidating blows.

International BALL

From tango to swing to jitterbug to ballroom and more, the International Ball gives the Naval Academy a chance to host foreign visitors and experience a night of culture. Performances by the Latin American Studies Club, Swing Dance Club, Pipes and Drums, and more captivated the audience. And of course, with the help of the Electric Brigade, all the mids in attendence were able to boogie the night away.

Spring Break



FORRESTALL lectures

ABOVE: Maryland Governor Martin O'Malley calms the Brigade in January. Though the governor lives just up the street on State Circle, the mids welcomed him warmly to the Forrestall lecture. He was, of course, given the traditional gift of a Blue and Gold Jogging suit with his name embroidered in the appropriate spot.

RIGHT: Vice Chairman of Naval Operations Admiral Patrick Walsh spoke to the Brigade on what it means to be a leader in today's Navy. Admiral Walsh urged the Brigade to remember they are the "Face of the Navy" and that we have a privilege to lead the sailors and marines of our nation.

Major World Religions

SEATRIALS

Photo by: Alex Delgado

Photo by: Alex Delgado

Above top: MIDN 3/C Sheehan helps motivate his plebes during log pt. After a night of constant PT and work, plebes stay active through team buliding exercises such as log PT and Boat PT.

Above bottom: MIDN 4/C Sedberry crawls through the mud course while getting an additional dose of muddy water. Plebes were required to crawl through these mud trenches as quickly as possible with a rubber M-16 in tow.

Photo by: Alex Delgado

Left: MIDN 4/C Wilson buddy carries one of his classmates on a timed relay course at the end of the day.

Below: MIDN 4/C Timberlake works hard on forcing one more pushup during boat PT.

Below bottom: The plebes of 24th Company start a timed race, in which they are required to run 100 yards and back carrying the heavy zodiac above their shoulders.

Photo by: Alex Delgado

Photo by: Alex Delgado

The Herndon Climb: 2012

The Class of 2012 burst off of Stribling Walk towards the Herndon monument, determined to beat the record for climbing the obelisk. Two hours later, they were still at it. Despite the unseasonably cool weather, the Class of 2012 was pounded with water, serenaded by the Naval Academy Band, and cheered on by loving friends and family until they were finally able to mount the statue...

Photo by: Anthony Hizon

Photo by: Anthony Hizon

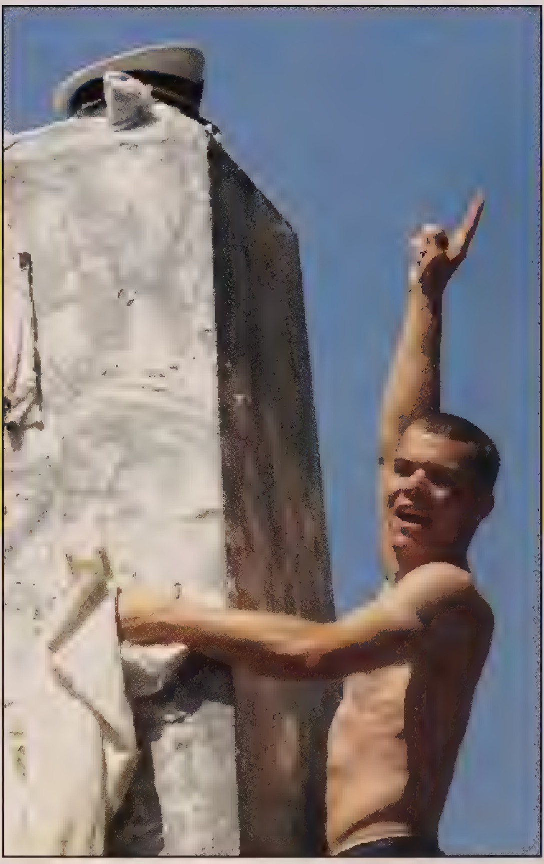


Photo by: Anthony Hizon

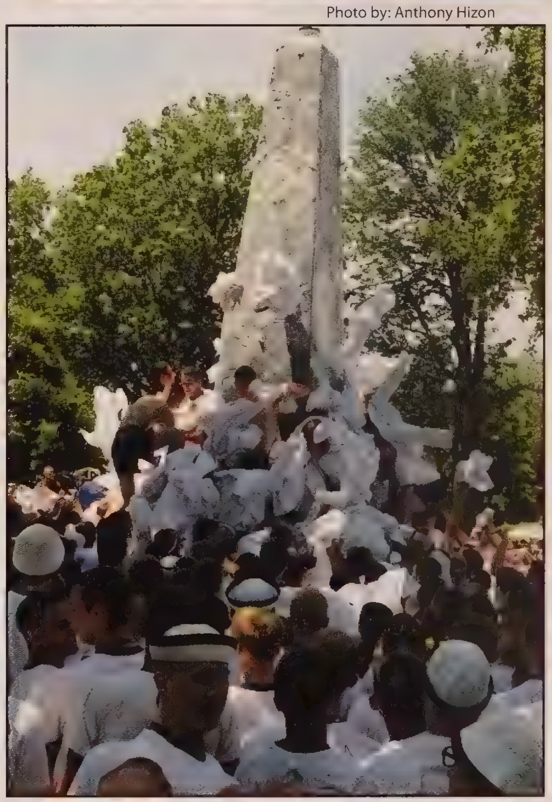


Photo by: Debbie Latta

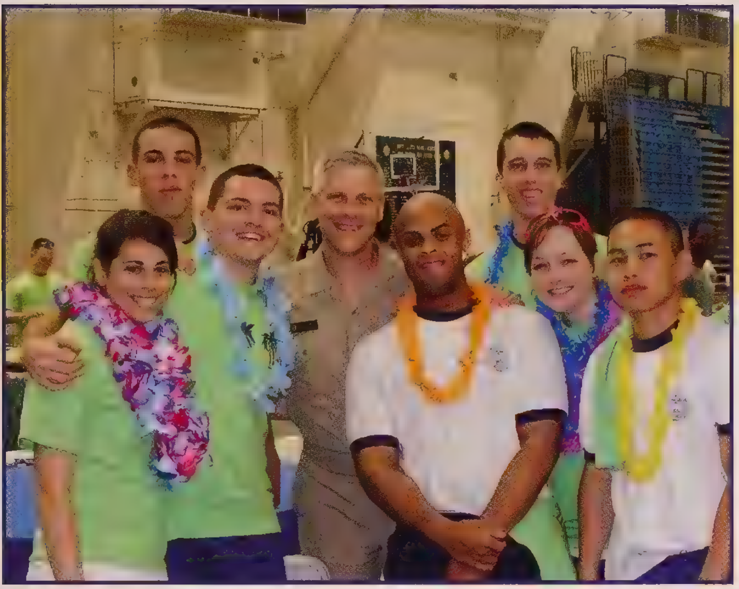
Photo by: Debbie Latta

freedom at last

Youngster *Luau*

Top Right: 3/C Addison Carr munches on ribs in Halsey Fieldhouse during the Youngster Luau. The Youngster Luau gave members of the class of 2011 a chance to relax and play some games while rocking the awesome lime green shirts their class created. And of course, those of age were finally allowed to imbibe.

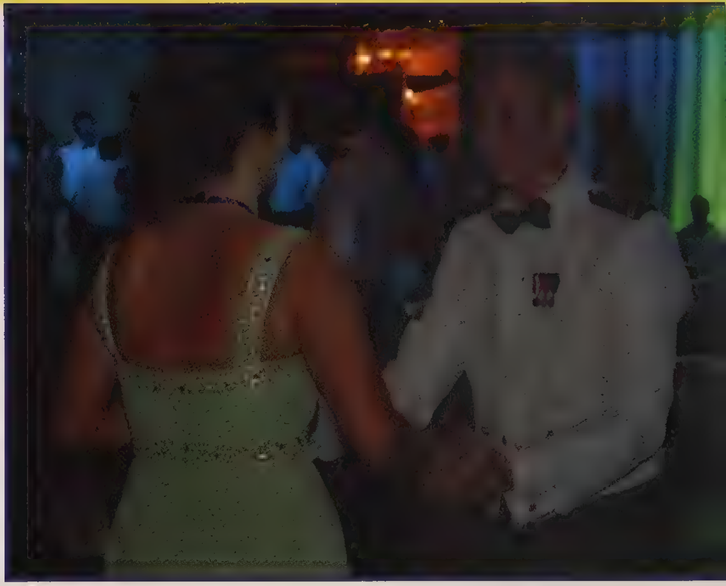
Right: 3/C Matt Clyncke finishes the meal at the Youngster Luau. Despite bad weather, the class of 2011 was able to participate in some fun and games.



Left: Members of 16th Company pose with CAPT Matthew Klunder.

Below: Members of the class of 1961 were invited to attend the Youngster Luau as the Link in the Chain class with 2011. Retirees in the area – and some from far away – are often seen back on the Yard for events that hold special meaning for midshipmen.

Ring *Dance*



ColorParade

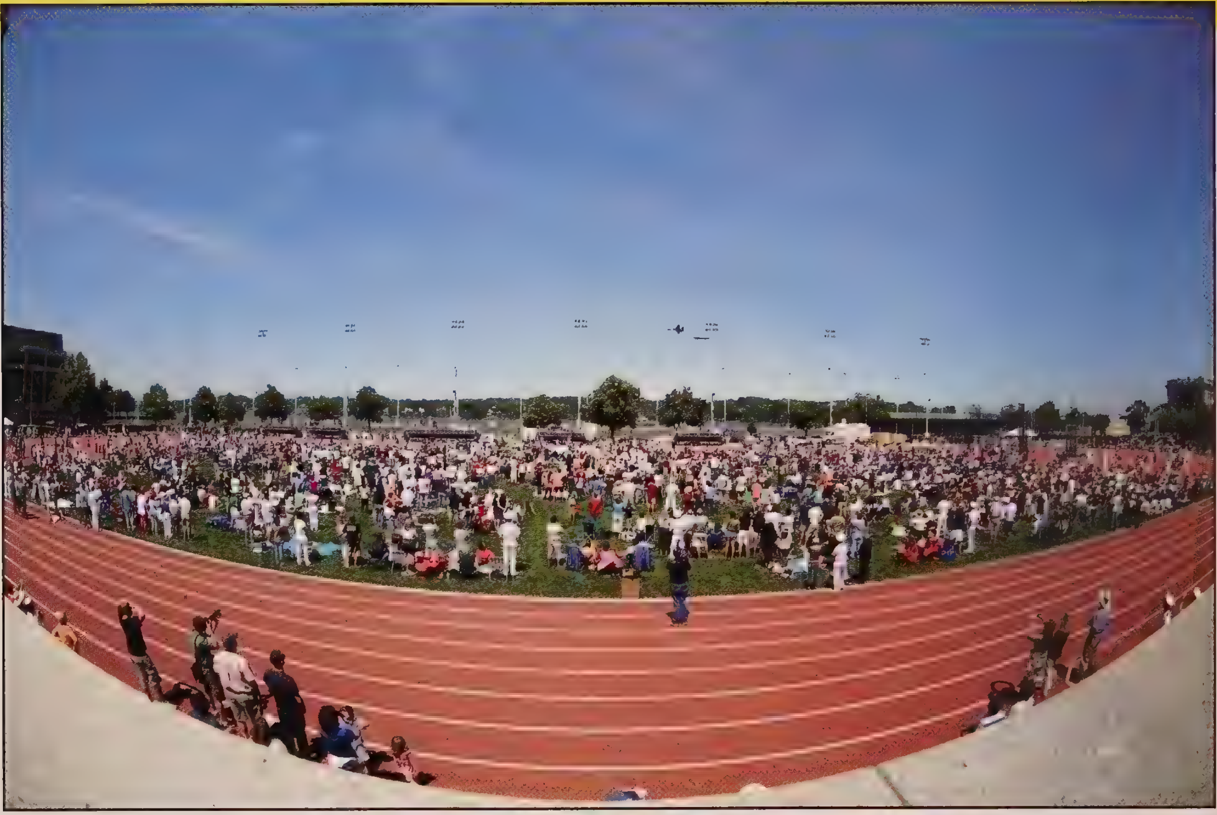
RIGHT: For the last parade of the year, companies wear white pants and recognize the top-performing company of the Brigade as determined by academic standing, intramural sports competitions, and military performance. The color company receives special privileges the following semester, such as reserved parking for firsties.

BELOW: A color honoree is selected by the spring semester color company commander. In this case, MIDN 1/C Richard Gillis of 20th Company selected his mother, Catherine Jane Freese, who transferred the color company banner to the 20th Company guidon.

Some try to fight it, some just accept it, but sooner or later the company commanders get dunked by their plebes in the fountain between Chauvenet and Michelson after marching the Color Parade. Most don't seem to mind--somehow the Color Parade seems to happen on the hottest day in May.

blue angels

Jet team amazes Commissioning Week crowds

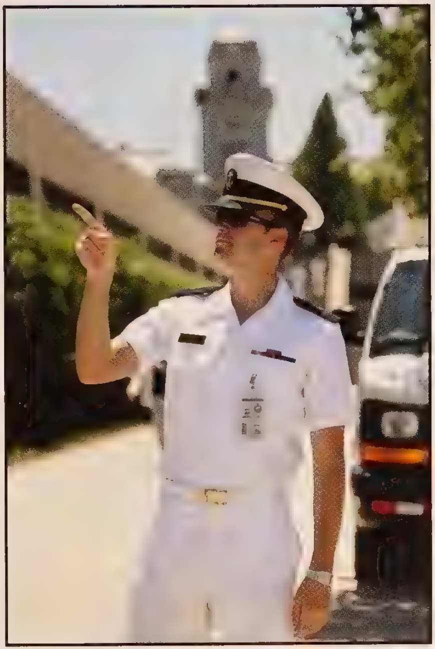


ABOVE: Many chose to watch the demonstration on Ingram field, the show's centerpoint. The crowd had a mix of mids, their families, and local Annapolitans.

RIGHT: "Fat Albert," the C-130T Hercules flown by an all-Marine crew, opened the show, flying in from the west to cheers from thousands.

BELOW: All 6 members of the Navy's Flight Demonstration Squadron fly over Annapolis on May 20, 2009. They show support to the Class of 2009 by both flying a show during Commissioning Week and flying over the stadium at Graduation.

Photo Justin Pickworth



RIGHT: Midn 4/C Logan Dodds sees the Blue Angels show for the first time. He watched the show with fellow 9th Company Plebes for the first time.

LEFT: Four F/A-18 Hornets zoom over Chauvenet Hall.

All photos by Crosby Jurkiewicz

NAVY croquet

Winning the Hearts and Minds... of the Crowd

WE ARE NOT HERE FOR A LONG TI
CLUB

Photo by: Alex Delgado

Photo by: Alex Delgado

Above: A mid shows the Johnnie croquet caveman where to find a shaver and shaving cream. To most Johnnies, beating Navy at croquet was so easy, a caveman could do it.

Left: Making a solid shot for Navy. Though Navy might have lost the match against the seasoned croquet players at St. John's College, the match proved to be an exciting event for all people in attendance.

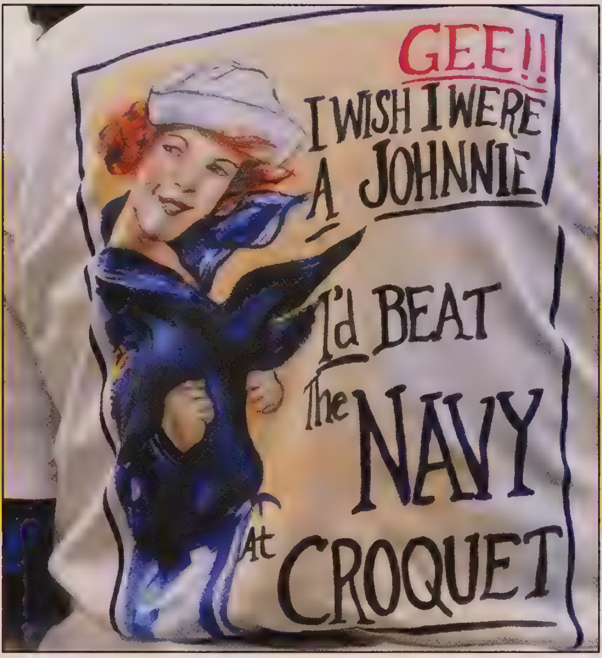

GEE!!
I WISH I WERE A JOHNNIE
I'd BEAT the NAVY at CROQUET

Photo by: Alex Delgado

Photo by: Alex Delgado

Photo by: Alex Delgado

Left: A common shirt worn by most Johnnies celebrating their annual beating of Navy at Croquet.

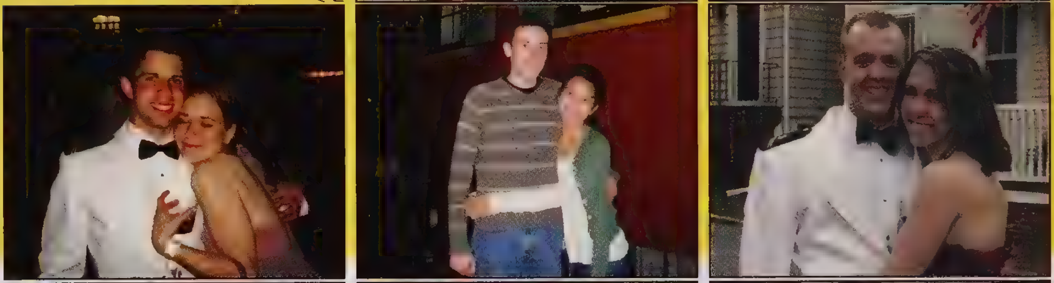
Left middle: Despite Navy's loss to St. John's, Navy thrilled Johnnies left and right on the dance floor. Here, MIDN 3/C Cody Dunavan shows the crowd how to really dance. By the end of the day, 3/C Dunavan was in popular demand.

Above: The 28th Company plebes acted as team managers for the Navy croquet team. Some were fortunate enough to provide shade for Navy's hard working competitors.

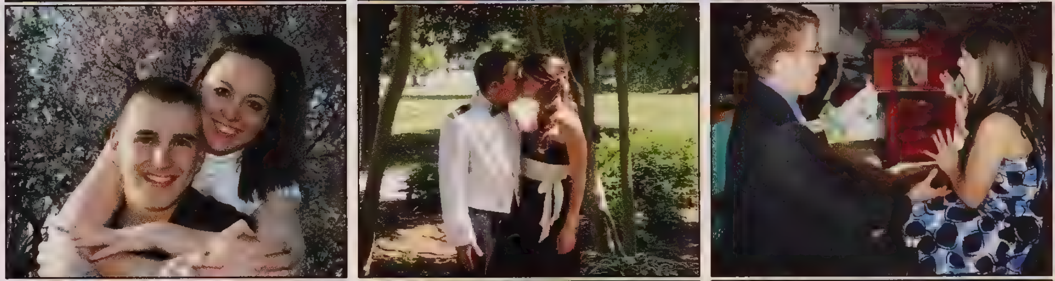
Left middle: MIDN 2/C Beall, Adams, Ross, and Heenan support Navy by wearing appropriate preppy clothing and most importantly, pay tribute to Navy by raising their glasses.

2% CLUB

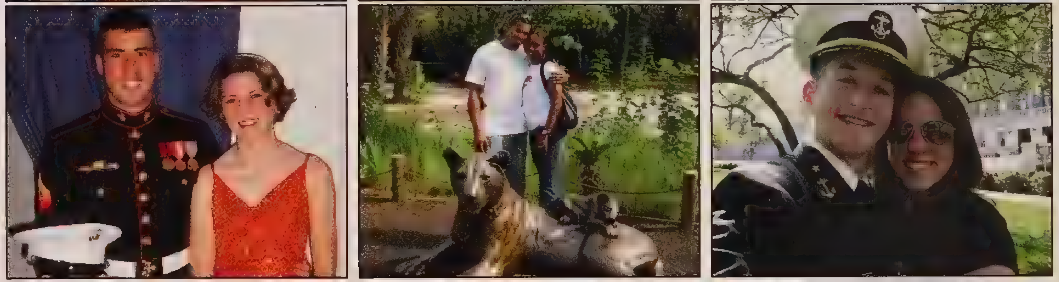
April Landreth and Todd Arnts
Matt Swezey and Bridget Seebald



Mike Rueda and Emily McKeating
Mitchell Plueger and Tanya Pham
Brian Kursawe and Mandy Chrisman



Kelly Nogacek and Alex Thiess
Cindy Smith and Adrian Andrade
Bryan Watson and Ashley Butler

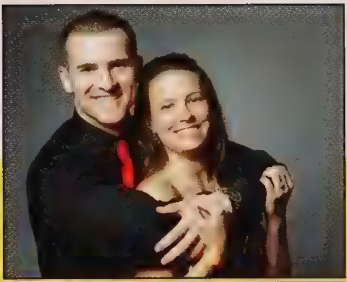


James Heg and Chessa Garrold
Curtis Sharp and Brittney James
Rob Wolcott and Emily Ufnal

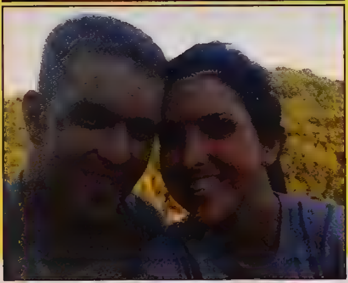
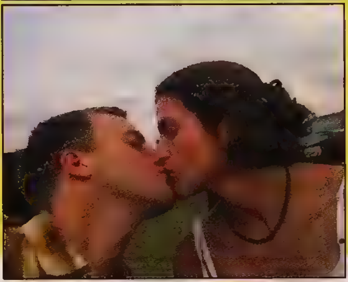
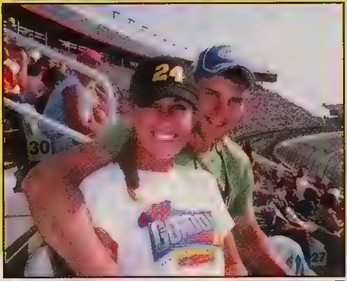
Jake Rivera and Jenna
Cory Pleasanton and girlfriend
Michael Aragon and Kristy Barrett

Jeff Messenger and Faye Barkley
Dane Thorleifson and Samantha Wright

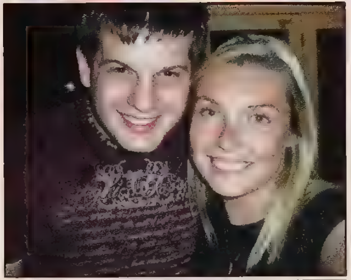
Perhaps the most exclusive club at the Academy, the 2% Club is only open to those honored midshipmen who retain a significant other from a relationship preceding the Academy. Often dreamt of, rarely attained, this special breed of midshipmen are proud to call themselves "Two Percenters."



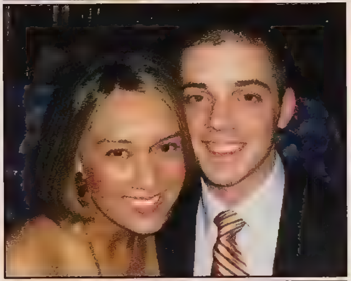
Scott Hartman and girlfriend
Sheena Ernst and Steven Hayworth
Ryan Keller and Samantha

Seth Wilkins and girlfriend
Stephanie La Liberte and Patrick Byerl
Matt Hays and girlfriend

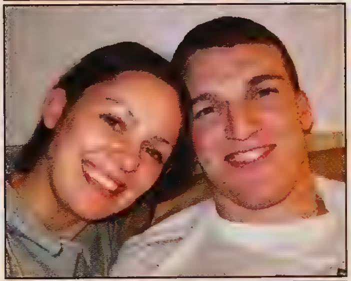


Steve Lozano and Shanny Merlos
Aaron Venturini and Sarah
Ashley Skahan and Charlie Wessel



MORRISTOWN
FITNESS
CLUB

Bill Prom and girlfriend
William Revell and Kristin Zarandi
Pat Heahey and Meg Gilbert



Riley Walls and Valerie Fine
Anja Holter and Nolan Anliker
Alexis Costa and Sander Gossard

Dean Bong and Amanda Hall
Kyle Checchi and Maddie Paniagua
Joe Marsh and Lindsey

Graduation & Commissioning

President preps graduates to enter the fleet

BELOW: MIDN 1/C Chris Bunting, left, and Mike Bell process on the field, carrying Midshipman covers for the last time.

Photo by Chris Aubright

Photo by Spencer Jurkiewicz

ABOVE: Kicking off the Commencement in dramatic fashion, the Blue Angels fly over Navy-Marine Corps Memorial Stadium. The jet noise awoke an estimated crowd of 27,000, who arrived at the stadium hours earlier to witness the ceremony.

RIGHT: The ceremony went off without a hitch, thanks to the efforts of the Midshipman security team. These 2/C pinned on fresh 1/C shoulder boards following the cap toss.

Photo by Crosby Jurkiewicz

Photo by Chris Aubright

Emulate the deeds of those who have gone before you. Do this and you will not only distinguish yourselves as Sailors and Marines, you will be in the lead as we write the next proud chapter in the story of the country we love.

-President Barack Obama

LEFT: President Barack Obama provided the commencement address, absolving all minor conduct offenses before addressing the Class of 2009. "And I did say 'minor,' the President quipped.
BELOW LEFT: ENS Clark Ross, Jenny Evans, and Josh Duran affirm the Navy's Oath of Office. ADM Patrick Walsh, Vice CNO, issued the Oath to Ensign selects.

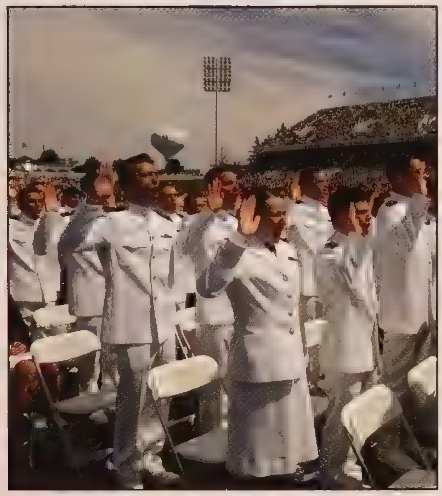


Photo by Crosby Jurkiewicz

Photo by Tim Couch

ABOVE: Nick Smith, sitting with Jennie Spencer of 25th Company, flashes his 2009 Class Ring and can't hide his graduation day excitement.
RIGHT: Patrick Dorsch,emphatically affirms the Oath of Office, issued to Marines by LtGen Righard Kramlich, Director of Marine Corps Staff. Patrick was one of 266 commissioned into the Marine Corps.

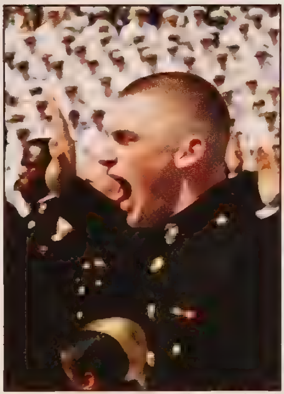


Photo by Tim Couch

Photo by Crosby Jurkiewicz

ABOVE: Members of 9th Company, from left, Alexander Wallis, Ashton Vaughan, and Srian Schoenig await the Conferral of Degrees, given by Dr. William Miller, Academic Dean.

Hit the Fleet and the Corps

Photo by Crosby Jurkiewicz

Photo by Spencer Jurkiewicz

Photo by Spencer Jurkiewicz

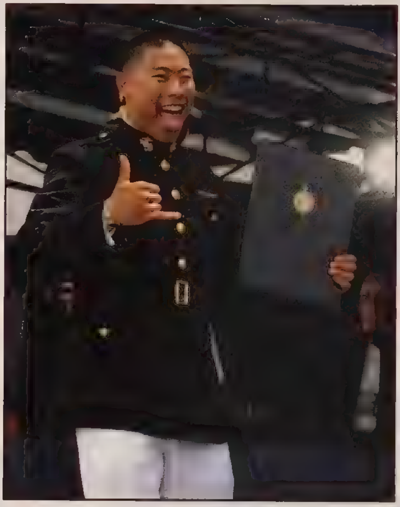


Photo by Crosby Jurkiewicz

Photo by Debbie Latta

TOP LEFT: The President waves to the family of John Oldenkamp. Families were encouraged to applaud once their graduate was called to the stage.

TOP RIGHT: President Obama congratulates Sam Kim, Brigade Commander for the fall semester. "Every day, I rely on former Sailors and Marines on my staff," he remarked during his address.

MIDDLE LEFT: With joy and most likely relief, Adam Huber reacts after walking across the graduation stage $1,036 richer. Huber was given a dollar by each of his classmates for earning the Anchorman distinction.

MIDDLE RIGHT: Chris Kim departs the stage after receiving his diploma and commission.

LEFT: CAPT Klunder, Commandant of Midshipmen, was on board to distribute diplomas to the class. Here he presents Brittany Webster with her Marine Corps commission.

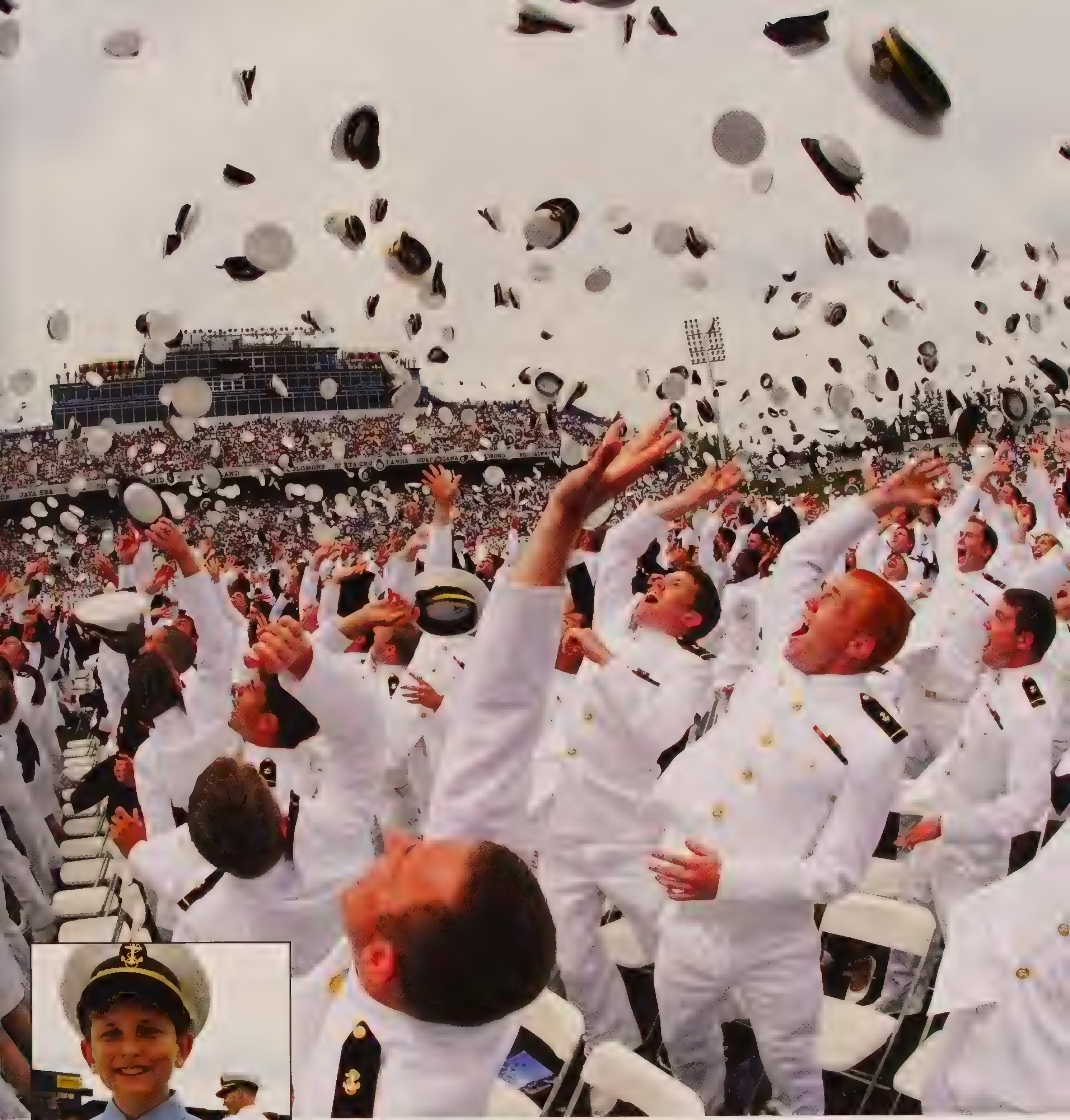


Photo by Spencer Jurkiewicz

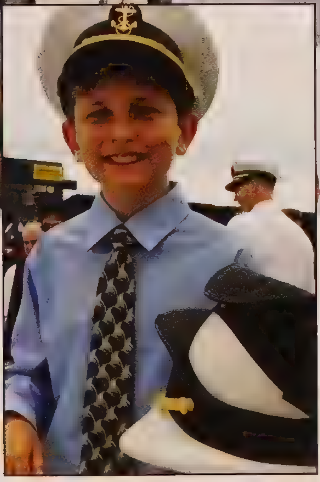
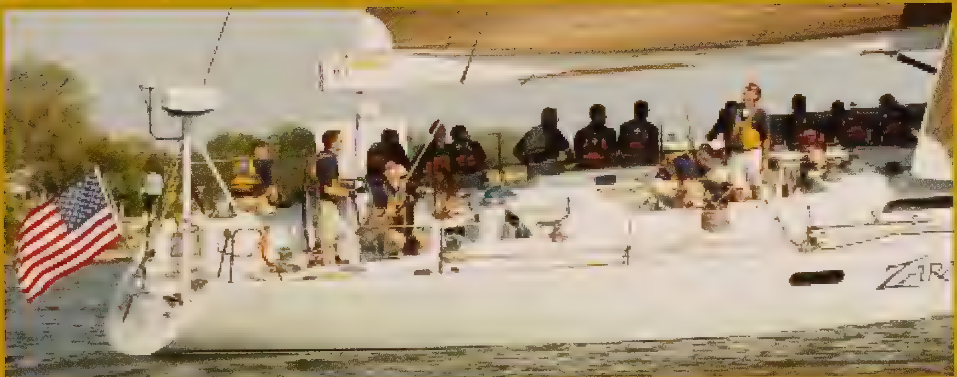


Photo by Debbie Latta

ABOVE: At the end of three cheers "For those we leave behind," the new alumni toss their covers in celebration.
LEFT: Young friends and family of the Class of 2009 hunt for covers following the cap toss. Lucky children even found money left inside the covers by the graduates, some as much as $20.09.



VARSITY SPORTS

football

making it personal

Coach Ken clinches first Commander-in-Chief's.

by **Alex Delgado**

Photo by Andrew Knudson

Photo by Spencer Jerkewicz

Above: Midn 1/C Jarod Bryant, quarterback, breaks away from 2 tackles during the Navy-Air Force game in Colorado Springs. Bryant, rushed for 101 yards, including a touchdown, and helped lead Navy to a 32-27 victory over Air Force. It was Navy's third straight win over Air Force. To top it off, Midn 1/C Matt Harmom tied a school record of 4 field goals. **RIGHT:** Midn 1/C Shun White opens the gap between 2 tackles, helping Navy win their home opener against Towson, 41-13. in this single game, White broke a school record of 298 rushing yards, set by Eddie Meyers in 1981.

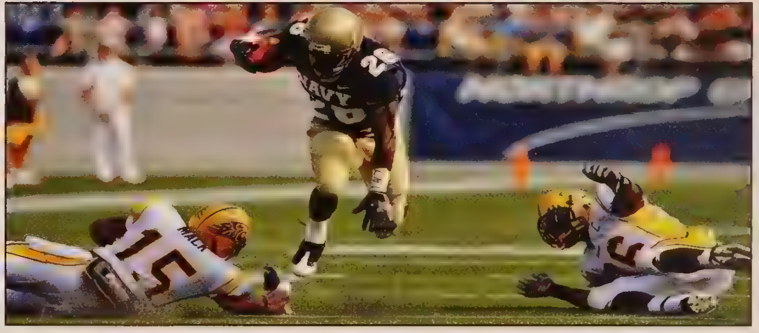
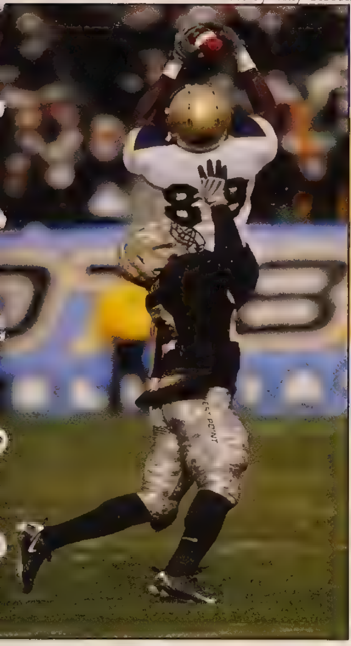


Photo by Amy Gibson



Left: Midn 1/C Tyree Barnes, wide receiver catches a pass from his teammate Midn 1/C Kaipo-Noa Kaheaku-Enhada, quarterback, for a 34 yard reception. Unfortunately, Army's new uniforms did little to help their chances of winning. Navy dessimated Army 34-0. **Below:** During the EagleBank Bowl game in Washington D.C., coach Ken Niumatalolo fights the referees for crucial yardage. Coach Niumatalolo finished the season as the second coach in Service Academy history to win the Commander in Chief's Trophy in his first season.

Photo by Taylor Couch

Photo by Spencer Jerkiewicz

Above: Midn 1/C Eric Kettani, fullback, breaks away from Wake Forest's defense for a 57 yard run down the field. Kettani broke a career record with 175 rushing yards. Navy forced the Demon Deacons to 6 important turnovers and came out with a 24-17 victory over no. 16 Wake Forest. It was the first time Navy beat a nationally ranked team since 1985. Navy's defense kept Wake Forest at bay only allowing 51 yards of rushing. With time winding down in the fourth quarter, Midn 3/C Emmit Merchant, safety, intercepted a pass from Wake Forest's quarterback ending any attempt for the disappointed Deacons to challenge Navy for the win.

SEASON at a glance

Navy 41 - Towson 13
1/C Shun White breaks school record with 348 rushing yards in Navy's home opener, while 1/C Matt Harmon ties a school record with his 52nd extra point.

Navy 27 - Wake Forest 17
Navy puts Wake Forest in its place, defeating the No. 16 Ranked Demon Deacons.

Navy 33 - Air Force 27
Navy defeats Air Force for the 3rd straight year proving that Navy deserves the Commander in Chief's Trophy.

Navy 33 - Temple 27
Navy played a tough game, trailing Temple for the majority of the game. During the 4th quarter, 3/C Ricky Dobbs helped bring Navy back with a win in overtime, sealing a spot in the Inaugural EagleBank Bowl.

Navy 16 - Northern Illinois 0
While the Mids traveled home for Thanksgiving the team traveled to Northern Illoinis to challenge the Huskies. Navy dominated with its first shut out of the season.

Navy 34 - Army 0
Following Navy's first shut out of the season, Navy put Army in its place for the seventh straight year in a row. It was a game that will never be forgotten.

REGULAR SEASON
8-5 record

JAROD BRYANT CLINT SOVIE

Right: 1/C Clint Sovie, linebacker as well as Navy's defensive team captain, makes the play against Wake Forest helping the Mids to an all important win. 1/C Sovie finished the season with a total of 60 tackles. When Temple was on the verge of defeating Navy, Sovie wasn't ready to give up. He recovered a fumble, stripped by 2/C Ross Pospisil, linebacker, and returned it back 42 yards to score a touchdown that secured Navy a spot in overtime. Navy ended up winning the game and clinching a position in the Eaglebank Bowl. **Below:** 1/C Kaipo-Noa Kaheaku Enhada, quarterback, sends Navy down the field with a first down drive when Navy played in the EagleBank Bowl at D.C. Navy worked hard to attack Wake Forest and suppress them in the first 3 quarters of the game, though Wake Forest came back in the final quarter to win the Bowl game 29-19. It was Navy's sixth straight visit to a bowl game. Navy has a record of 6-8-1 in their Bowl game appearances. For Coach Ken Niumatalolo, he was recognized as the first head coach to lead Navy to a Bowl game in their first year of coaching. Luckily for Navy, Coach Niumatalolo extended his contract for the coming years.

Photo by Spencer Jerkiewicz

Photo by Taylor Couch

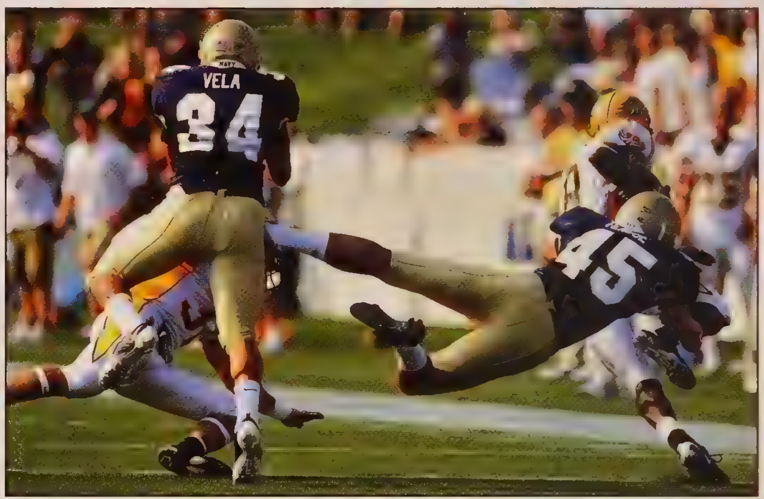


Photo by Spencer Jerkiewicz

Middle Right: Navy kicker, Midn 4/C Jon Teague, and outside line backer Midn 1/C Ram Vela, help make a stop against Towson's return team. Teague averaged 65 yards for the year with 9 touchbacks. Vela completed the season with 33 total tackles and 2 interceptions totaling 70 yards. **Right:** Midn 2/C Bobby Doyle, slotback, makes a 38 yard reception from Midn 1/C Jarod Bryant and easily walks into the endzone. His touchdown gave Navy a 31-13 lead over Towson early in the third quarter. Doyle finished the season with a total of 174 rushing yards and 3 touchdowns.

Photo by Justin Pickworth

Photo by Tim Obrien

Photo by Matt Wittkopp

Above Left: Midn 1/C Corey Johnson, outside linebacker, waits in anticipation to take on SMU's offense. Navy's defense only allowed 7 points from SMU the entire game. The defense played a crucial role in silencing SMU 34-7 and finished the game with a total of 404 yards on the ground. Johnson, after leaving Navy's Varsity Basketball team, finished the season with the second most tackles on Navy's defense. He racked up a total of 85 tackles, following Midn 2/C Ross Pospisil's 106 total tackles. **Above Right:** Midn 3/C Ricky Dobbs, third string quarterback, throws the stiff arm at SMU's defensive linemen. Dobbs ran a total of 224 yards, including 4 touchdowns, in the game alone. Despite the tremendous amount of rain that filled the stadium, Navy toppled SMU without even throwing a pass. Dobbs finished the year with a total of 505 rushing yards, behind 1/C Shun White and 1/C Eric Kettani.

Photo by Amy Gibson

1/C Shun White

running back

Left: Midn 1/C Shun White raises his helmet at the end of Blue and Gold, after Navy crushed Army 34-0 for the seventh straight time. White rushed for a total of 147 yards agains the weak Army defense. He even went over 1000 rushing yards for the season. 1/C White was made Most Valuable Player for the game. At the end of the season, White was ranked second in the Nation for yards per carry and racked up 2,311 carreer rushing yards. He also owns 3 of the 50 longest runs in in the country.

1,192

FACE of the NAVY

women's volleyball

get 'em goats

The Senior Triumvirate produces another winning season

photo by **Ashley Spring**

photo by **Joe Stehlin**

Above: Alexa Gibbs and Jessie Sims get some air at the net in order to block an opposing hitter. And with freshman Janie Baird at their back, the ladies had this attempt locked down. The spike was blocked back into the face of the hitter by the mids. Their teamwork and athletic prowess resulted in a point for Navy. However despite a hard fought match, the ladies fell to Army in a long four game match. **Far Right:** The Ladies get crunked before defeating Lehigh in a solid four game match. Pictured are: #5 Marissa Watson, #11 Alexa Gibbs, #17 Abbie Merkl, Jesse Sims and Alexa Gibbs both hit double digit kills , while Holly Berger picked up 13 digs through the course of the match. This intensity has been indicative of this years Navy Women's Volleyball Season. **Right:** Abbie Merkle does what she has been doing best all season, getting air and swatting the ball down the throats of the opponent.

photo by **Peter Corcoran**

photo by **Ashley Spring**

BUMP set SPIKE!

photo by **Peter Corcoran**

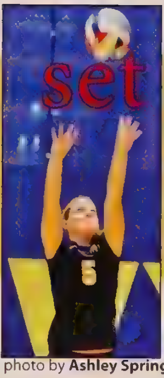


photo by **Ashley Spring**

photo by **Peter Corcoran**

From left to right are freshman Holly Berger, team captain Melissa Watson and freshman Meghan Carpenter. Here they do what led the ladies to another successful season. They look forward to bring this level of talent to the court next season.

Above: Holly Berger and Jessie Sims celebrate a kill from Alexa Gibbs. Alexa was named 2nd Team All-Patriot League, she has climbed the ranks and currently holds 4th in the league for kills and and she is 43rd in the nation for aces. **Right**: #12, Junior Aubrey Manes gets set to deliver some solid defense. She awaits an incoming serve from a USC Upstate player during the Trident Classic Tournament, where the Mids domintated their opponents.

photo by **Ashley Spring**

SEASON *at a glance*

August 31, 2008

Navy Women's Volleyball opened up a strong season by dominating at the Trident Classic, and coming away with a 3-0 record. Senior Alexa Gibbs tallied 28 kills and 8 aces and Junior Krista Eschelman scored 19 kills and 8 blocks. This earned them both All-Tournament spots. At the same time Marissa Watson earned tournament MVP with an average of 8.67 assists per game while totaling 5 aces and 16 digs.

September 6, 2008

Jesse Sims becomes the third mid in Naval Academy history to earn 1000 career kills and 1000 career digs.

September 13, 2008

The volleyball team travelled to Arizona to take part in the Fiesta Bowl Classic. After falling to Duquesne in a tough three game match the ladies fought back hard and defeated Hampton in three games. Freshman Holly Berger led the team with 23 digs and was named to the Fiesta All-Tournament squad.

October 8, 2008

In a challenging match against St. Francis, the mids were able to defeat the Flash in 3 games (32-30, 25-20, 25-23). Seniors Sims and Gibbs and juniors Manes and Merkl were able to dominate offensively and defensively throughout the match.

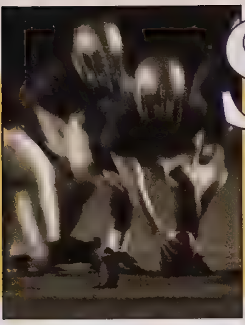
October 10, 2008

The #1 team in the Patriot League, NWVB, took their opponents, American University, to an awesome five game match. They opened the match with a win in the first set but lost the next two. The mids rallied back in the fourth set and significantly outhit American. Despite outhitting their opponents again in the fifth and racking up 60 digs, the mids couldn't pull out the fifth set.

REGULAR SEASON
17-13 record

PATRIOT LEAGUE
record **5-9**

Marissa team captain
WATSON



sprint football

Undefeated & Repeat Champions

"Never forget the two rules of Sprint Football."

By Elena Yoshimura

Photo by Elena Yoshimura

Above: Navy Defeats Cornell at the Allegiance Bowl, 31-25 in Saratoga Springs, N.Y. October 4, 2008. The players celebrate around their trophy. **Right:** The plebes bring some school spirit to the Army Navy Sprint Football game October 31st on Rip Miller. The crowds filled the stands in support of the seniors' last game. 8th company plebes led the crowd as they cheered for their upperclass players, Midn 1/C Andrew Wright and Midn 2/C Steve Benson. Wright made an interception to help ensure a Navy victory.

"Sprint Football taught me the true meaning of camaraderie. The significance of sweating and bleeding for the man next to you was shown to me during my time with Sprint." -Midn 1/C Kellen Odom, Defensive Line.

"All they have is hope." -Major Jacob Jenkins, USMC.

Photo by Kristen Eriksen

Photo by Elena Yoshimura

Photo by Gavin Karski

Left: Midn 1/C Bryce Brigham was presented the Allegiance Bowl Player of the Game which he presents to his teammates at the end of the game. In his first-career start, he blocked an extra point, came up with an interception on the fourth down at Navy's goalline on the last series of the game, and three tackles against Cornell at the Allegiance Bowl. As a first time defensive back on the Navy sprint football team, he has demonstrated great athleticism and earned an honorable mention team status from the CSFL at the conclusion of the season. **Left:** Midn 1/C Daniel Green, quarterback, makes a long throw against Penn at Navy-Marine Corps Stadium. As offensive team captain, he led his team to victory over Penn to clinch the Collegiate Sprint Football League Title. **Below:** Navy sets up against Cornell at the Allegiance Bowl in Saratoga Springs, N.Y.

"The worst 4th quarter we ever did was spring of my junior year. It was freezing rain outside at 0535. My hair slowly forming into icicles. The sand pit was "flooded." By flooded, I mean that it was full of water underneath a thin layer of ice. I got back to my room that morning and my lips were blue. Thank God for hot showers and teachers who knew better than to ask me any questions that morning." -Midn 1/C D.J. Green, Quarterback.

Photo by Elena Yoshimura

Daniel Green, Brian Smith

SEASON at a glance

Navy 35 - Catholic JV 20

1/C Justin Nabozna, defensive end, delievered 10 tackles with a sack and 2.5 for a loss, leading the defensive team for a Navy victory.

Navy 20 - Randolph-Macon JV 0

1/C James Campbell, defensive back, earns CSFL Defensive Player of the Week September 18th, 2008, as he played a crucial role in Navy's victory with two interceptions and returned it for 67 yards for Navy.

Navy 14 - Army 7

3/C Mike Nolan led the Navy defense against the Black Knights with an outstanding performance of 10 tackles, picked off a pass, shot down Army's aerial attempt, and forced a fumble for a win.

Navy 31 - Cornell 25 Allegiance Bowl

1/C Bryce Brigham was named Allegiance Bowl MVP after making two critical plays for the win over Cornell including a blocked extra point and interception.

Navy 52 - Princeton 0

Navy collects their second shutout of the season with 1/C Chris Combellick leading the team with five tackles.

Navy 26 - Penn 7

Undefeated, Navy claims the CSFL Title for the second straight year at Jack Stephens Field at Navy-Marine Corps Memorial Stadium.

Navy 24 - Army 0 (Star Game)

Navy concludes the season with a 7-0 record overall and 4-0 in CSFL play October 31st, 2008. December 8th, 2008, the CSFL announced Navy earned a total of 28 All-CSFL Team selections with 12 first team.

OVERALL 7-0 record

4-0 CSFL record

CSFL CHAMPIONS

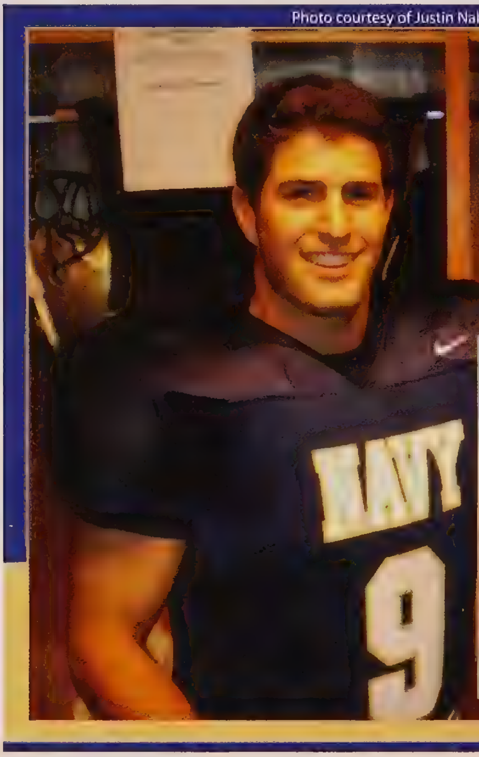
DANIEL GREEN Quarterback
Offensive Team Captain

BRIAN SMITH Linebacker
Defensive Team Captain

Photo by Kyle Ferguson

Above: Midn 1/C Enrique Harris makes a run against Army on Rip Miller Field towards the seniors fourth N* win as Midn 2/C Stephen Benson blocks. Running back, Harris led the team during the game with 75 yards on 13 carries. Benson, running back, accumulated 32 yards and a score. Harris was named to the all-league team for the third time in his career and the second time on first team despite missing the first-two games due to injury. He rushed for 258 yards on 43 carries with a touchdown. He also caught three passes out of the backfield for 80 yards. Benson was also named to first team with 271 yards on 52 rushing attempts and four touchdowns.

Photo courtesy of Justin Nabozna



Face of the Navy

1/C Justin Nabozna

Midn 1/C Justin Nabozna played 4 years on sprint football as the defensive end. He service selected Marine Ground, but while on spring break put his sailor skills to work while cruising the Carribean islands. He was named First-Team All-CSFL for his third consecutive year after having a record-breaking season with 13.5 tackles for a loss of 68 yards, a tie for the school mark in sacks, and 38 tackles.

Photo courtesy of Justin Nabozna

DEFENSIVE END

3-time First-Team All-CSFL DL

Political Science

New Fairfield, Conn.

10 Tackles & 2 Sacks

...contained Penn's most dynamic player

...a key for success in Navy v. Penn CSFL title game

4-time Varsity Letter Winner

Discipline & Brotherhood

16
NAVY
56
ARMY
8
20

Photo by Kyle Ferguson

PENN
63
4
19
PENN
38
PENN

Photo by Nicholas Celone

Above: Defensive team captain, Midn 1/C Brian Smith holds down Army with six tackles during the game. Smith has been a part of the team for his four years at the Academy. As linebacker, he has earned this year first team all CSFL selection, all-league honors for the third time in his career, and the second time as a first team-member. He ended the season with a total of 41 tackles, 4.5 for a loss with four sacks, and had a 22-yard fumble return touchdown. **Left:** Midn 1/C James Campbell makes an interception. As defensive back, he had a total of 13 interceptions over his career for a school record, and tied the program mark for interceptions in a game during the N* game with three interceptions.

peace, love and varsity soccer

Eight senior strikers lead NWS to regular season title.

photo by **Joe Stehlin**

photo by **Kyle Ferguson**

Above: The team piles on to celebrate their overtime victory over Colgate. This intense game sent them to the final round of playoffs. 1/c Carey Young said that during this game, "everyone really stepped up and gave their best. I think our intense practices where everyone practiced at 100% really helped us be successful this season." **Top Left:** 1/c Lizzie Barnes makes a save against St. Francis. Lizzie received 5 awards for the 2008 season, including being nominated to the Lowe's Senior All-American First Team. She also received Patriot League Goalie of the Year for the second time in her career. **Middle Left:** Forward 2/c Britney White executes a great header against Virginia Commonwealth University. **Bottom Left:** 4/c Kate Herren passes the ball to her teammates downfield just in time to thwart a Lafayette defender's block. Kate was the only plebe nominated to the Patriot League Tournament team. **Bottom:** 3/c Carissa Youker, another award winning player, steals the ball from a Colgate player with an awesome slide tackle.

photo by **Joe Stehlin**

photo by **Chris Forero**

photo by Graham Tyson

photo by **Kyle Ferguson**

COLGATE
22
NAVY
PATRIOT LEAGUE

Above. Midfielder 3/c Anastasia Abid defends the ball with the determination and talent that were characteristic of Navy's 2008 season. **Right:** 1/c Kristen Laraway, another All-Patriot League 2nd team nominee, hustles down the field. Her talent and leadership contributed greatly to the team's cohesion and success this year. She scored 6 goals on the season. **Below:** Plebe defender Katelyn George skillfully removes the ball from a Lafayette forward and sends it back to the middle of the field to her teammates.

NAVY WOMENS SOCCER
NAVY
1
8

photo by **Chris Forero**

photo by **Joe Stehlin**

SEASON
at a glance

Stanford 3 - Navy 1

In the beginning of their season, the Navy womens soccer team traveled to California to play one of the nation's most talented teams, Stanford. They played hard, but could not withstand Stanford's offensive drive. However, towards the end of the game, Ci-Anna Weikle rocketed a shot from thirty yards out. Navy was one of the few teams that was able to score on Stanford this season. Stanford went on to the semi-finals of the Final Four tournament.

Navy 1 - Bucknell 0

Coach Carin Gabarra won her 200th game when Kristen Laraway netted a goal four minutes into sudden death overtime to knock off arch-rival Bucknell in the Patriot League opener.

Navy 1 - Colgate 0

Team Captain Julie Reynolds scored the game-winning goal off a cross from classmate, Elise McCaskey. In winning this game, the Mids clinched the regular season championship and the right to host the Patriot League Tournament.

Navy 2 - UMBC 0

The eight members of the Class of 2009 celebrated their last regular season game at the Glenn Warner soccer facility with a victory over UMBC. The Class of 2009 was the largest class and became one of the most winning classes in the history of Navy Women's Soccer.

Navy 1 - Colgate 0

4/c Kate Herren scored in sudden death overtime to allow the Mids to play in the finals of the Patriot League Tournament. 1/c Carey Young broke the all-time playing record and closed out her career with 89 consecutive games played.

REGULAR SEASON
15-4-3 record

PATRIOT LEAGUE
record 5-0-2

JULIE REYNOLDS team captain

men's soccer

youth is served

Navy Men's Soccer develops a strong core of underclassmen.

by **Graham Tyson**

photo by **Matt Willmann**

Above: Youngster Josh Pike takes a free kick in a non-conference game against George Washingon University. Josh was full of energy, on and off the field, and helped keep the team motivated and entertained throughout the season. **Right:** 2/c Kyle Behbehani, or "Booboo", wins the head ball against a Lehigh defender. After recovering from an ankle injury he had for the first half of the season, Kyle came back fighting, but could not play at his full potential. **Far Right:** 2/c Scott Robertson steps in on a tackle against Lehigh attacker Jim Taranto. Scott emerged as a great leader on the team this past season and will serve as the team captain for both the Spring and Fall 2009 seasons.

photo by **Ashley Spring**

photo by **Ashley Spring**

photo by **Matt Willmann**

photo by **Ashley Spring**

photo by **Matt Willmann**

Above: 3/c Gaylan Greenawalt beats a Lehigh winger and breaks away down the line. Gaylan was known for his great fitness and atheticism. His speed and endurance proved to be dangerous on the outside. **Top Left:** Team captain Adam Pennington wins a header against George Washington University. Pennington played as a striker and centerback for Navy Men's Soccer all four years of his Academy career, and is now continuing his Navy career as a Naval Flight Officer. Pennington says that despite an up and down season, they "have a strong core of underclassmen that will lead Navy to a bright future in Men's Soccer. **Left:** 3/c Chris Anderson breaks through the George Washington defense. Chris' unmatched speed was deadly on the wing. Defenders were often unable to contain his speed. **Below:** The starting line up observes the national anthem prior to their game against George Washington.

photo by **Matt Willmann**

SEASON at a glance

Navy 2 - Adelphi 1

4/C Wes Powell scored his first career goal to bring Navy an overtime win in the UMBC Adidas Kickoff Classic.

Navy 3 - Lipscomb 2

Navy won their second straight overtime victory, winning the UMBC Adidas Classic. 3/C Mike Porcelli scored his first career goal in the last minutes of the game. 2/C Mike Garcia put Navy on the board early in the first half and was later named to the UMBC Adidas Kickoff Classic All-Tournament Team.

Navy 1 - Saint Joseph's 0

4/C Sam Miller scored the winning goal at the end of a double overtime game, Navy's third straight overtime win. Navy showed its underclass potential with another career first goal to win the game.

Navy 1 - Birmingham-Southern 0

Navy gave a strong defensive performance, keeping Birmingham-Southern in check until late in the second half with only a few shots. 3/C Mike Porcelli scored the winning goal, his second of the season.

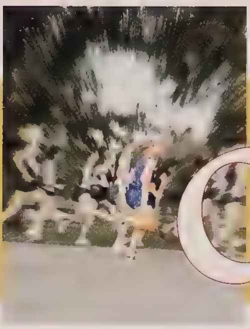
Navy 0 - Army 1

Though sucumbing to Army after they scored in the last minute of the first half, Navy gave a strong offensive effort. They outshot Army 10-9 with one shot by 2/C Andrew Garcia hitting the crossbar in the second half. 1/C Nolan Grebb kept the Black Knights in check with three great saves in goal.

REGULAR SEASON
4-11-3 record

UMBC Adidas
classic champs

ADAM team captain
PENNINGTON



cross country

bridging the gap

photos by Kristen Eriksen

Above: Freshman Jess Palacio greets Whitney Irby and her classmates on the Junior Varsity team as they prepare to run against Army. The Junior Varsity team ran a strong race revealing a strong future for Navy Women's Cross Country.

photo by Kristen Eriksen

Above: A large pack of Navy women's cross country runners including (L-R) Lexa Gass, Marina McGrail, Maureen Dooley, Katie Rentz, and Jess Palacio form a strong pack from the outset of the Army/Navy war meet in Annapolis in October. The Navy women ended up placing 1-5 with Katie Rentz leading the way to defeat Army 15-48, the lowest score ever against Army and the largest margin of victory since 1990.

photo by Ashley Spring

ABOVE: Senior Maureen Dooley runs to the finish line in the annual Army/Navy dual meet. This was her fourth and final Army Navy cross country competition. Navy has won the past three consecutive matchups against Army in XC and is looking to continue its streak. Right, (L-R) Bethany Rahall, Erin Neumann and Jade Wright at the Salty Sea Dog Invitational. The Navy women finished 2nd of 15 teams following their victory at the Fordham Invitational in NY.

LEFT: Freshman Jade Wright (L) and Junior Jenny Rubin (R), pull away from the pack at the Salty Dog Invite. **BELOW:** Senior Maureen Dooley, Jess Palacio, and Caroline Barlow (L-R) prepare for the start of the Salty Dog Invite. Navy placed 2nd out of a field of 15 teams. Navy scored 55 points to finish a close second. Aside from Amy Watson, Junior Erica Ziel finished ninth followed by Marina McGrail in 12th and Jess Palacio in 16th. The Salty Dog Invite was a good warm up for the Navy Women as they headed into the Army Navy Dual Meet.

photo by Kristem Eriksen

photo by Ashley Spring

LEFT, Junior Amy Watson leads the pack at the Salty Sea Dog Invitational. Amy went on to win the meet. Amy was struck with injury during midseason, but came back strong to place first and help the team to victory at the Patriot League Championships, place 21st at NCAA MidAtlantic Championships, and go on the qualify for NCAA Championships where she placed 153rd of 252 athletes.

photo by Kristen Eriksen

SEASON at a glance

Mount St. Marys (1 of 6)

Amy Watson leads the way as 7 of the Navy ladies place in the top 9 runners to defeat all other teams at the meet which set the tone for the rest of the season.

Fordham invite (1 of 20)

Navy women placed their top five runners in the top 8 at the competitive Fordham Invitational in New York. Amy Watson again led the pack of runners to the line.

Salty Sea Dog (2 of 15)

Navy women raced a competitive field at their first home meet where Watson led the way to win the meet individually. The next home meet would be the Army Navy Dual.

Roy Griak, Minnesota (9 of 23)

The Navy women traveled to Minnesota to compete against top collegiate NCAA athletes at Roy Griak. Katie Rentz led the way for the Navy women.

Paul Short Invite (10 of 43)

A preview of the NCAA Regional meet, the Navy women stood out and placed well among some top runners.

Army Navy (W 15-48)

Navy women defeated Army with the largest margin in history and the lowest team score in history with Katie Rentz leading the way.

Patriot Championships (1 of 8)

Navy women captured the lowest score in the history of Patriot League since 8 teams joined in 2003. Amy Watson, returning from injury led the team to the line.

NCAA Region/Championship

Placed 7 of 26 teams with Watson advancing to the NCAA Championship.

Amy Watson

mens cross country

bridging the gap

photo by Ashley Spring

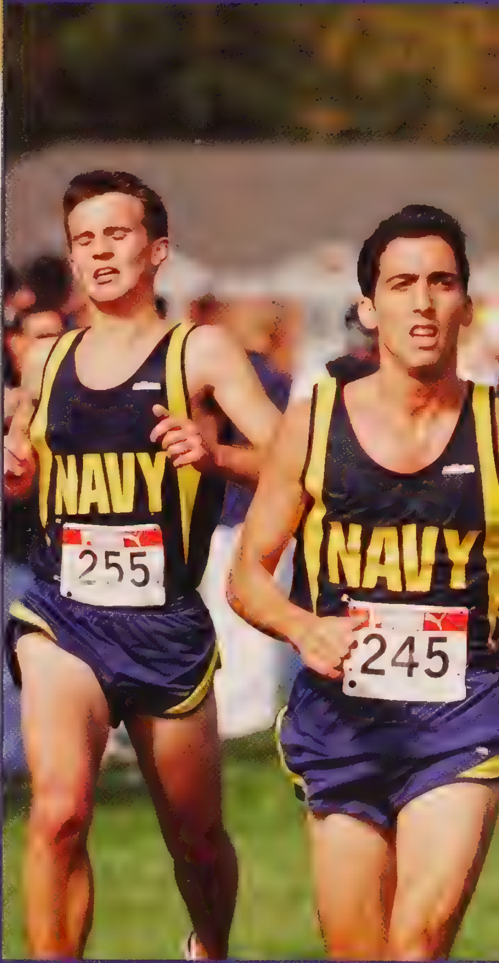
photo by Ashley Spring

A
230
NAVY
249
NAVY
256

photo by Ashley Spring

NAVY
315
URMAN
233

photo by Ashley Spring


NAVY
255
NAVY
245

water polo

paying the man

Threepeat Eastern Champions

by **Justin Paul Clapper & Joseph Cho**

photo by Harry **Neuwirth**

Above: Senior Marek Malik focuses on the game against Princeton at the Norcal Tournament. **Right:** Navy Men's Water Polo celebrates their victory after freshman Kyle Wertz scored on a rebound in the sudden-death period to lift Navy to a thrilling 12-11 victory over St Francis (N.Y.) in the College Water Polo Association Eastern semifinals on Saturday night. The game was tied 4-4 after one quarter, but Navy outscored the Terriers, 3-0, in the second quarter to grab a 7-4 halftime advantage. St. Francis rallied, cutting the lead to 9-7 after three quarters, before outscoring the Mids, 3-1, in the fourth quarter to send the game into overtime, tied at 10-10.

photo by **William Conners**

photo by William Conners

Above: Navy Men's Water Polo seniors enjoy the California sun as they celebrate their fourth place finish in the NCAA Tournament. The tournament brought a close to the collegiate careers of these celebrated Navy seniors led by third-team all-American Michael Mulvey who made three NCAA trips and helped produce a 89-30 record and a .801 win average over their four year tenure.

photo by **Harry Neuwirth**

Above: Navy Men's Water Polo celebrates their third straight victorious year at the Eastern Championships. "It just feels awesome. This one is definitely the sweetest," said Navy senior captain John Connors. "It is just an amazing feeling. We battled through a lot of adversity this year and were trying to fill last year's footsteps. We wanted to create our own footsteps and once we started clicking, we knew we could accomplish this. We just thrived in our defense this weekend and shut them down in the second half." Mulvey garnered Eastern MVP honors as well as a spot on the first-team all-tournament team. Meiners was named to the all-East second team. Wertz was named the CWPA Eastern Rookie of the Year.

photo by Harry **Neuwirth**

Goalkeeper, Midn 2/C Brett Rajchel, readies himself and gets his defense pumped up to stop yet another weak attempt at the goal by Air Force at the Norcal Tournament. They dominated Air Force. This victory was indicative of the intensity that the Water Polo team demonstrated throughout their entire season.

SEASON
at a glance

Navy Open
Navy 9 - St. Francis 8

In the beginning of the season, the Navy Men's Water Polo team hosted the Annual Navy Open tournament. Winning in their opening game of the seasons against Fordham University and ultimately falling to University of California (CAL) Berkeley later that day. On the next day of the tournament, Navy Water Polo followed up with a win against Concordia and a hard fought win against St. Francis.

Norcal Tournament
Navy 11 - Air Force 4

In the victory over Air Force, the Mids outscored the Falcons, 9-2, in the middle two quarters in cruising to the seven-goal victory. This marked second straight season that Navy finished 13th at the extremely-competitive NorCal Tournament.

"The Iron Triangle"
Navy 15 - Johns Hopkins 12
Navy 18 - George Washington 12

Navy smashed these rivals out of the water in a yearly tradition that involves almost as much driving as it does playing water polo.

Eastern Championships
Navy 9 - Princeton 6

The 14th-ranked Navy water polo team rallied from a one-goal halftime deficit, outscoring 13th-ranked Princeton, 9-6, to win the CWPA Eastern Championship in front of a jam-packed crowd at Lejeune Hall.

NCAA Final Four
Navy 9 - USC 14
Navy 4 - LMU 11

Returning for their third straight year, Navy put forth a valiant effort but ultimately fell taking fourth in the NCAA tournament.

REGULAR SEASON
20-11 record

JOHN **CONNORS** team captain

women's basketball

back to winning ways

Lady ballers

Right: Sophomore Cassie Consedine tips off against Chandra Myers of Ohio to open the 2009 season on Nov 14 in Alumni Hall. While Navy lost this opening contest, the women's basketball season would be the winningest season in six years.
Far Right: Senior point guard Kalen Kropa rolls into the paint in a tough 66-63 overtime loss against Lehigh on Jan 14.
Below: Freshman Erin Edwards drains a three in a 67-58 loss to Holy Cross on Feb 18. Though only a Plebe, Edwards earned considerable playing time throughout the season.

photo by **Russ Stefancic**

photo by **John Mann**

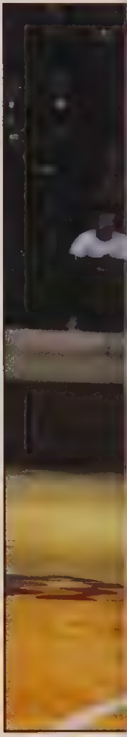


photo by **Josh Mann**

photo by **Scott Hartma**

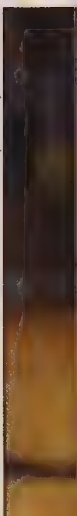


photo by **Alex Delgado**

Left: 3/c Cassie Consedine dominated the boards for Navy, finishing the season with 214 rebounds. She also averaged over 11 points per game, leading the Mids in both categories.

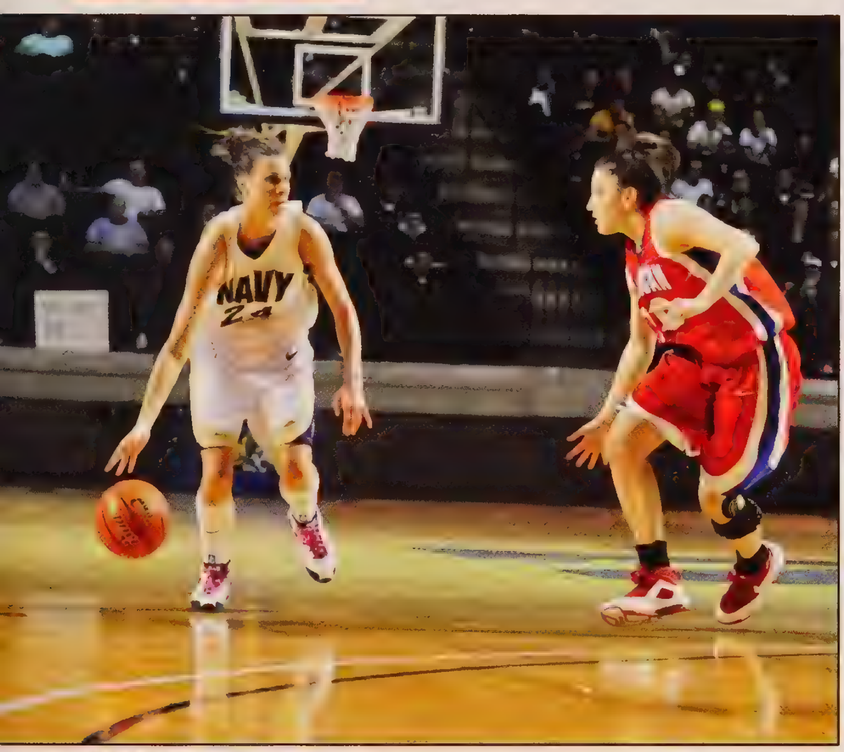


photo by **Matt Wittkopp**

Above: Senior point guard Whitney Davidson keeps an American University defender on her heels, leading Navy to a 59-56 victory on Feb 25. **Left:** Sophomore point guard Angela Myers eyes the basket against Patriot League foe Colgate on Jan 31. Myers put up huge numbers with 16 points, 6 rebounds and 3 steals; however, Navy's defensive prowess held the Raiders to an alarmingly low 14 second-half points. Myers would later be recognized as the team's Defensive Player of the Year as well as the ADM Charles R. Larson Most Valuable Player.

SEASON
at a glance

Navy 44 - Army 39

Navy's solid defense held Army without a field goal in the final six minutes of a hot contest to take the first game of an historic rivalry in West Point on Jan. 24. The Mids went into halftime with a comfortable 24-17 lead, thanks to high scorers Cassie Consedine and K.C. Gordon. Army rallied, however, after the half to take a 34-33 lead with six minutes to play. Angela Myers and the Navy defense shut them down from there. Although Navy lost the Star Match in Annapolis a few weeks later, this West Point triumph highlighted the season.

Navy 59 - American 56

In a Senior Night tribute to three departing firsties, 2/c K.C. Gordon proved to be the hero with a clutch three pointer just seconds from the final buzzer. The trey put Navy up 57-56 in route to an electric victory in Alumni Hall. Seniors Emily Cordle, Kalen Kropa and Whitney Davidson were honored prior to the contest for their hands in the resurgence of women's basketball at the Academy.

Navy 53 - Bucknell 51

Navy's senior class entered the Patriot League quarterfinal game having never beaten Bucknell in their careers. By halftime, nobody could have thought it possible. With a 4 point lead going into the second half, Navy looked cool and confident on their way to sealing a birth in the semifinals. Bucknell came to within one point with 2:56 on the clock, but senior Whitney Davidson countered with a three to send the Bison packing. Davidson finished the game with 15 points.

REGULAR SEASON
16-15 record

PATRIOT LEAGUE
8-6

patriot league
semi-finalist

men's basketball

givin' the extra degree

An all-star season...with an all-star cast

by **Jackie Nieland**

Far left: Navy's do-it-all Senior Clif Colbert grabs another offensive rebound to add to his team leading total. 1/C Colbert provided a spark off the bench that couldn't always be seen on the scoreboard but was instrumental in the team's success. He was named the team's Defensive Player of the Year. **Left:** Captain Adam Teague drives to the basket past an Army defender. His leadership and knack for hitting big shots proved vital to the team's success throughout the season. A three-point specialist, he connected on 75 three-pointers this year, the most in the country this year for a player 6'8" or taller. 1/C Teague also earned the the Rear Admiral Marryott Award, one of the highest honors bestowed upon a Navy basketball player.

photo by Scott Hartman

photo by Scott Hartman

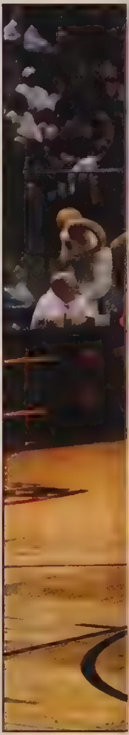
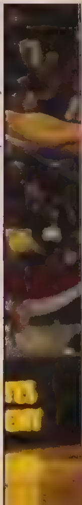


photo by Josh Mann



1/C Kaleo Kina
guard

Right: Midn 1/C Kaleo Kina converts on another acrobatic layup leading the team in scoring with 26 points against American. 1/C Kina led the Patriot League in scoring enroute to garnering First Team All-Patriot League Honors. He would also become the first midshipmen to receive NABC District 13 First Team honors since David Robinson. Kina scored 1,528 career points (7th), grabbed 472 career rebounds, dished out 392 assists (6th) and grabbed 183 career steals (3rd), while playing in all 118 games.

1,582

FACE of the NAVY

photo by Scott Hartma

SEASON at a glance

photo by **Josh Mann**

Left: Junior Chris Harris knocks down another three-pointer to add on to his already impressive resume. He currently holds the number one and two spots in three-pointers made in a season, making 91 and 84 respectively. He also made Second Team All-Patriot League for the second consecutive season. 2/C Harris is the first player in school history to have 1,000 points and 200 assists by the end of his junior year.

photo by **Spencer Jurkiewicz**

Above: The Navy team huddles for their ritual pre-game pep talk to get hyped up for their game against American. The team had a lot to celebrate having their best season since 2000. Coach Billy Lange has seen his first recruiting class transform the basketball program from an average competitor to a feared opponent. **Left:** Sophmore Ojevwe Avworo dribbles his way around an Army defender. 3/C Avworo transferred to Navy from the University of Idaho, giving Billy Lange his first true point guard since arriving at Navy. Being red-shirted his Freshman year, this was the first season for 3/C Avworo to make a contribution on the court, tallying a season total of 109 assists with a 1.35 assist to turnover ratio.

Navy 102 - William & Mary 99

After losing their first game of the season, the Navy Men's Basketball team came out and won their third straight game during triple overtime with a three pointer from Midn 1/C Kina with 17 seconds left. Scoring over 100 points for the first time since 2005.

Navy 78 - Texas San Antonio 65

Facing an opponent who would advance to the Southland Conference Tournament championship, Navy pulled out a record setting second half to overcome the half time deficit. Navy was 16-of-19 from the field in the second half for the third-best percentage (.842) in a half in school history.

Villanova 78 - Navy 68

Led by the 8 three-pointers and 30 overall points from Midn 2/C Harris, Navy put up a strong fight against the 18th ranked Wildcats who would later advance to the Final Four in the NCAA Tournament.

Navy 71 - Bucknell 67

In a close match up between their long time rivals, Navy claimed their first Patriot League-opening victory since 2000. Led by Midn 1/C Kina, scoring 25 points and Midn 1/C Teague connecting on a pair of clutch three-pointers.

Navy 59 - Army 54

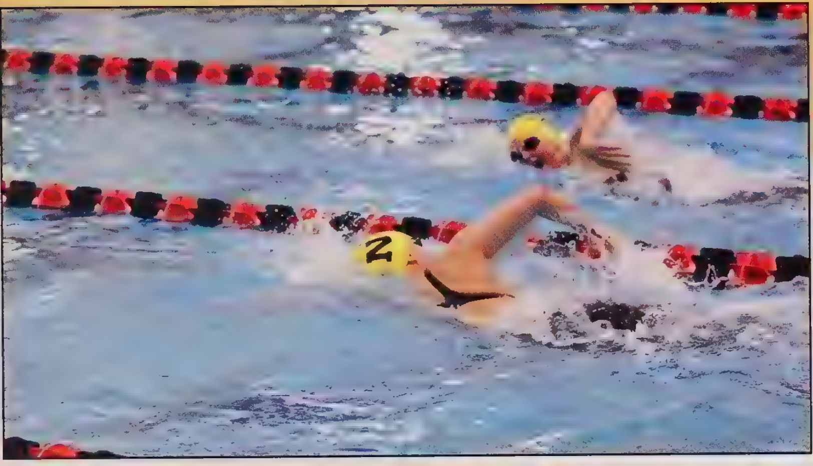
Trailing 26-20 moments into the second half, Navy fought back with a 22-2 run, led by Midn 2/C Harris, to pull out their 7th straight N* victory over Army. Navy's senior class retires having beat Army in the N* match all 4 years.

REGULAR SEASON
19-11 record

PATRIOT LEAGUE
record 8-6

ADAM TEAGUE team captain

women's swimming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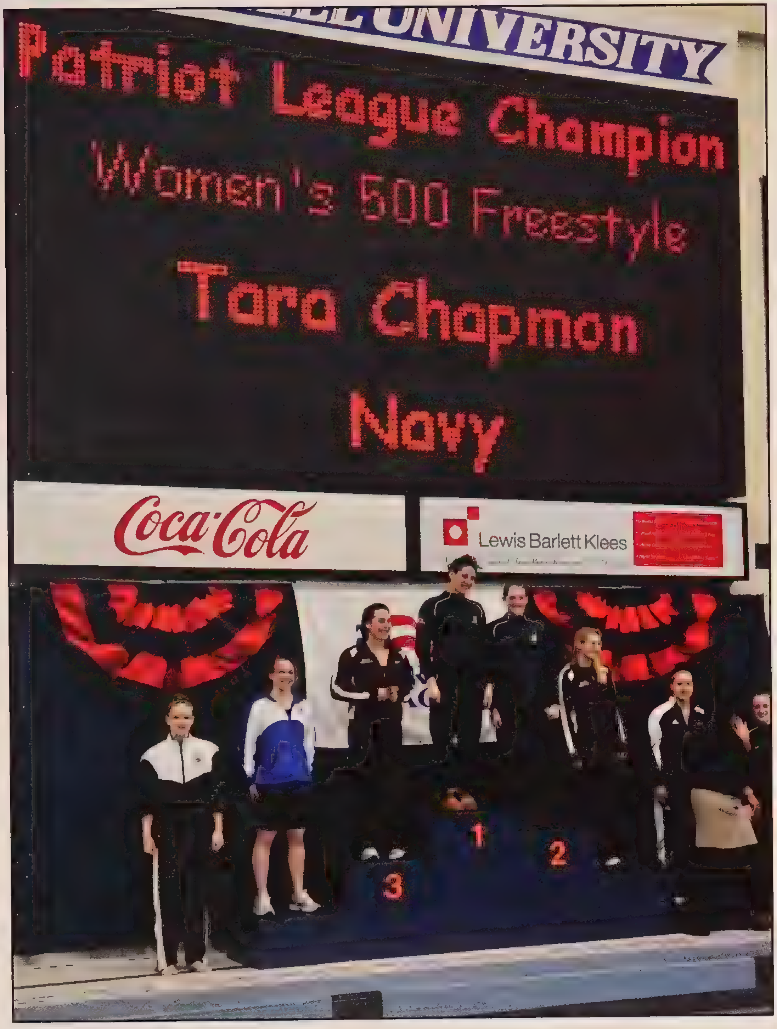
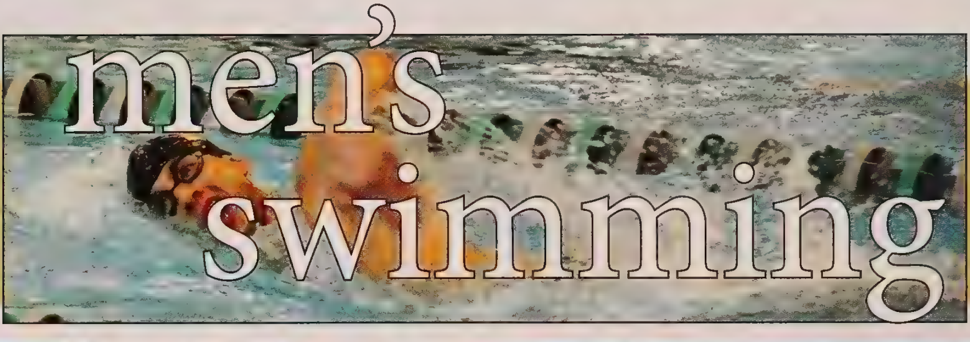
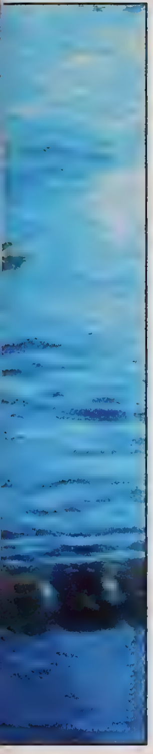
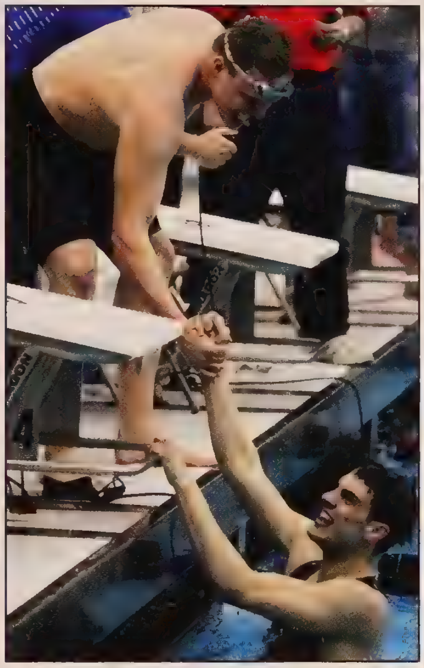

UNIVERSITY
Patriot League Champion
Women's 500 Freestyle
Tara Chapman
Navy
Coca-Cola
Lewis Barlett Klees
1
2
3

men's swimming



NAVY DIVING



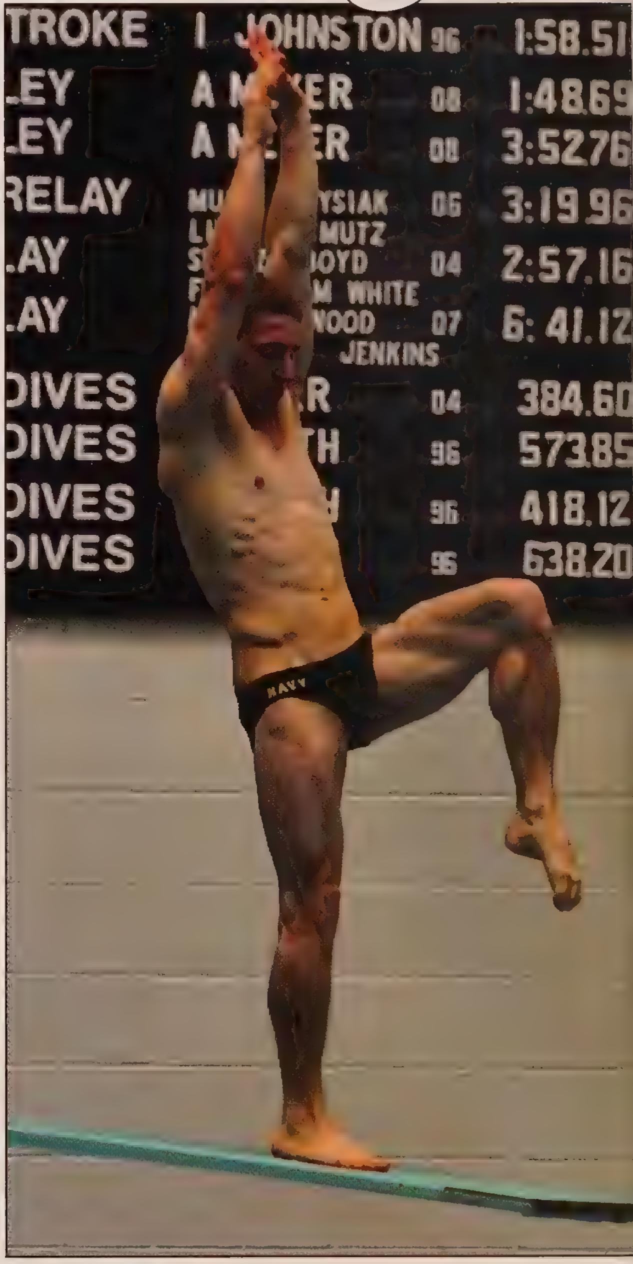


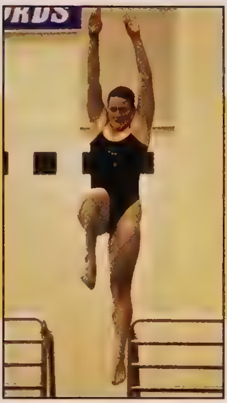
varsity diving

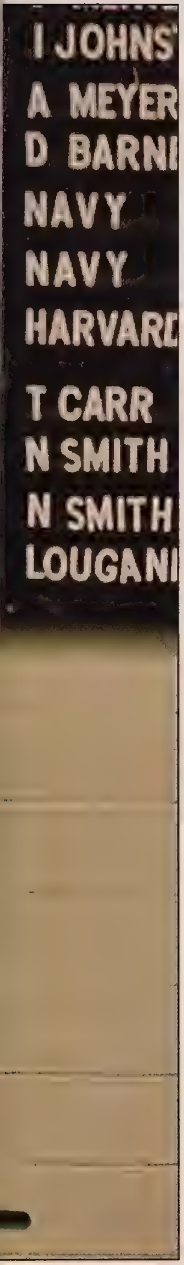
Below: 1/c Galinski performing a stunning back dive pike during a blowout match against Princeton.

WINTER 93 15:25.61 CORBISIERO COL 14:52.90 PHELPS
LINN 86 :48.67
MEYER 1:47.70
MUKRI 07 :48.61
MUKRI 07 1:45.62 NAVY :55.43
JOHNSTON 96 :55.05 SZABO
JOHNSTON 96 1:58.51 PHELPS
MEYER 1:48.69 A MEYER PHELPS
MEYER 3:52.76 D BARNE PHELPS
3:19.96 NAVY 3:43.22 NBAC
2:57.16 NAVY 04 3:21.60 NAVY
6:41.12 HARVARD 83 7:27.72 NAVY
CARR 04 384.60 T CARR NAVY 384.60
SMITH 96 573.85 N SMITH NAVY 558.20
SMITH 96 418.12 N SMITH NAVY 406.57
SMITH 96 638.20 LOUGANIS MV 730.50

Below: Youngster Olaf Olsen begins his approach into the water after piking out of an inward two and one-half tuck .


TROKE I JOHNSTON 96 1:58.51
08 1:48.69
08 3:52.76
RELAY 06 3:19.96
LAY 04 2:57.16
LAY 07 6:41.12
JENKINS
DIVES 04 384.60
DIVES 96 573.85
DIVES 96 418.12
DIVES 96 638.20
NAVY





Above Left: 1/c Carmen Myer coming out of a front one and a half pike and lining up for entry into water, which helped produce another win for the mids.

Above Right: 1/c Desiree Robison hurdles off the board in order to get into position for her front double pike.

Left: Midshipman Galinski setting up for a front three and a half pike. Midshipman Galinski went on to proudly represent the Naval Academy at the 2009 NCAA Swimming and Diving Championships.

Above: 3/c Olaf Olsen in the air while performing a reverse two and a half twister. Olsen was crowned as a patriot league champion.. patriot league diver of the meet after winning the one and three meter dives

SEASON at a glance

Navy vs. Loyola

Navy Diving began the season facing off against Loyola. Freshman Benjamin Nicholas qualified for NCAA Zones as the mids went to crush Loyola with divers taking 1st, 2nd and 3rd for the one and three meter dives. Ladies Diving also did well, winning the three meter dive with 1/c Robison and 4/c Vandemont placing 1st and 2nd respectively.

Navy vs. Army

Navy traveled to West Point to take on the cadets where they opened up with a rocky start; one teammate hit the board during a reverse dive. However the mids recovered and went on to set a career high at Army with a score of 374 on the three meter.

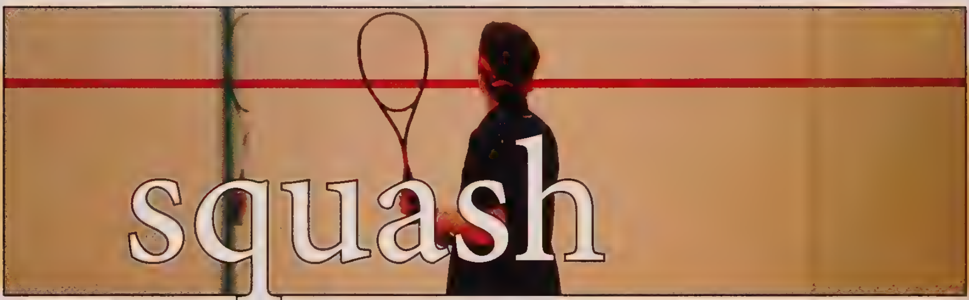
Patriot League Championships

The team started off strong, finaling all members on their respective boards. The men went on to sweep the competition. 1/c Galinski initially broke the one meter record during the preliminary round, only to then have it broken by his teammate, 3/C Olsen during the finals.

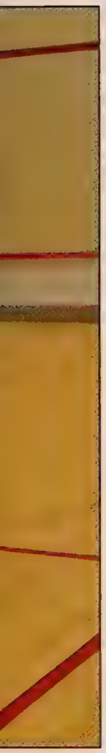
NCAA Zones

Senior Jon Galinski, Sophomore Olaf Olsen and Freshman Benjamin Nicholas all represented Navy in Zone A of the NCAA Qualifiers at University of Buffalo. The men had a rough first day in Buffalo, but improved significantly over the course of the next two days. After winning the preliminaries, Olsen finished fourth overall on the three meter. He narrowly missed qualifying for NCAA Championships. Then on the third day Galinski won the platform event, which allowed him to compete in the Championships at Texas A&M.

squash

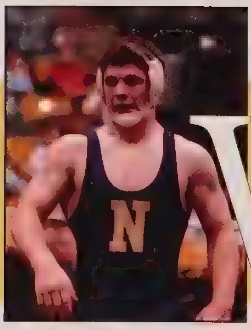


ASB
Squash courts

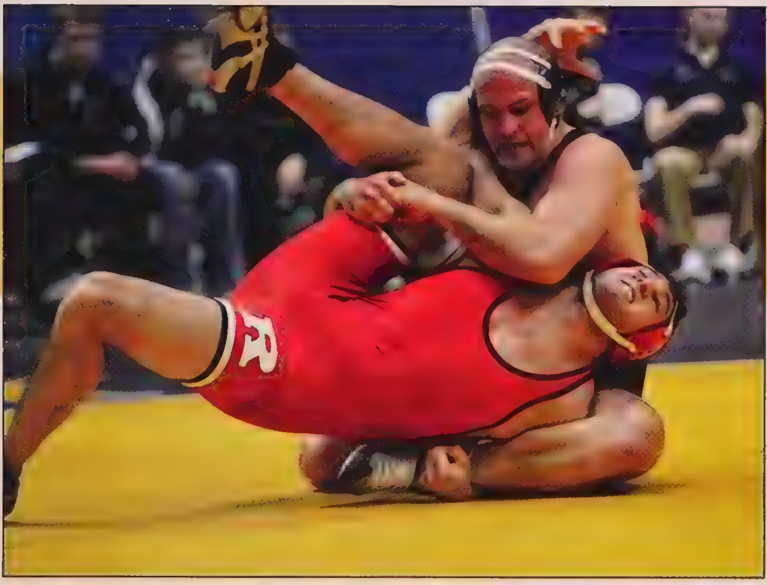


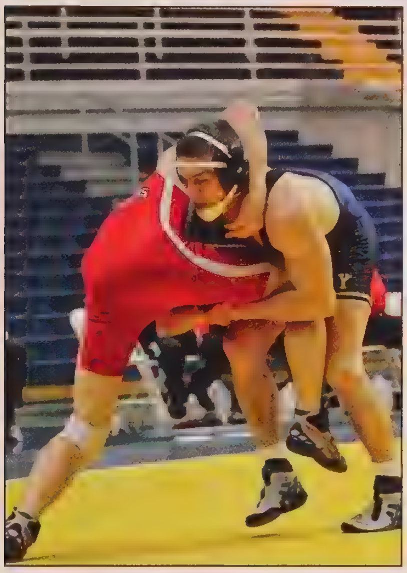
ASB

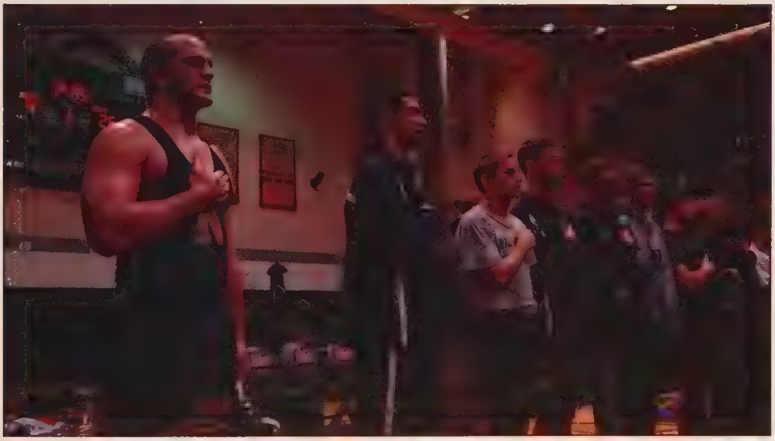
ASB



Wrestling







gymnastics

NAVY GYMNASTI

SEASON at a glance

Navy Open

The team brings their record to 9-1 while dominating the 6 visiting teams, including Army, on the all-around and high bars.

N-Star Meet

The Navy Gymnasts trumped Army 330.05 to 318.3 winning every individual event. Plebe Andrew Faulk made his first appearance in a Star Meet by winning both the all-around and vault.

All Academy Championship

Navy traveled to Portland, Oregon to take on Army and Air Force. The Navy Gymnasts toppled both Academies and earn their second consecutive title as All Academy Champions.

Home Finale

The Navy Gymnasts defeat No. 14 William & Mary, along with No. 16 Springfield in Navy's final meet at Macdonough Hall. The performance by 4/C Faulk earned him National Collegiate Division Gymnast of the week as well as the ECAC rookie of the week.

ECAC Championship

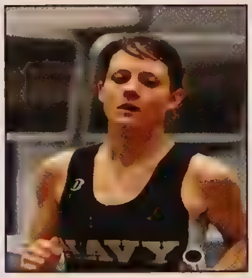
Navy places second against 7 other competitive teams. The highlight of the event came when 3/C Parrott won the all-around, claiming the title of ECAC All-Around Champion. The event gave Navy a seat at the NCAA Qualifying Meet.

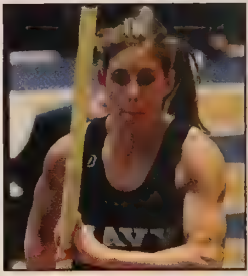
rifle team

women's track

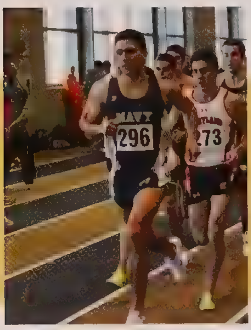
steppin' it out

by **Elizabeth Milnes**





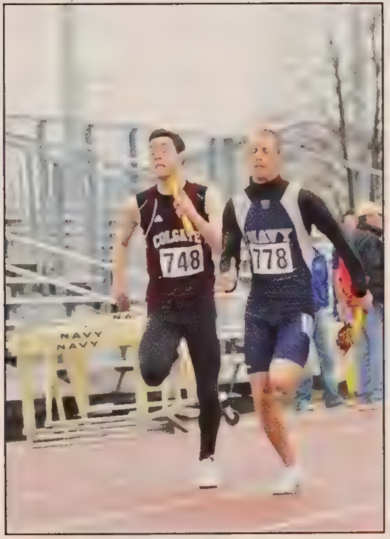
Photos by Justin Pickworth


NAVY
296
273

men's track

NAVY
787
PENN
NAVY

Photos by Justin Pickworth


COLGATE
748
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778
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NAVY
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NAVY
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baseball

Swing for the fences!

Young squad outshines expectations.

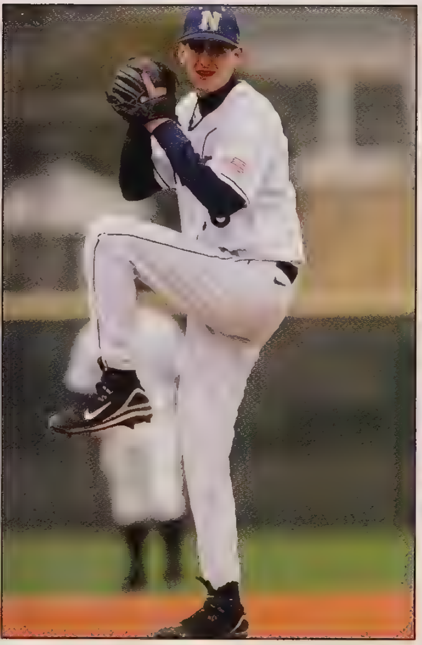


photo by Phil Hoffman

photo by Andrew Knudson

Above:
Team Captain JD Melton runs home as Mike Hoosier rounds third to score two of the twelve runs in Navy's game against New York Tech. Navy dominated their opponent 12-5 in their last game of the season. Top Left: 3/c Luke Roberts winds up to throw a fastball to the Cornell player at the plate. Roberts was awarded first-team All-League honors. With a puny ERA of 1.00 over 27 innings, a 2-0 record and a save in his 16 appearences, Roberts was a dominating force out of the Navy bullpen. Middle Left: Captain JD Melton swings for the fences in Navy's victory over New York Tech. Bottom Left: The Navy mids celebrate their close win over Lafayette. Heading into the bottom of the final inning Lafayette was up by one run. Kendall Bolt hit a triple with one out and was brought home by a two out double from 2/c Mike Speciale to force extra innings. The mids went on to win it 2-1. Bottom: 2/c Jonathan Berkowitz attempts to tag out a New York Tech player as he slides back into first base. Navy won the game against New York Tech 12-5.

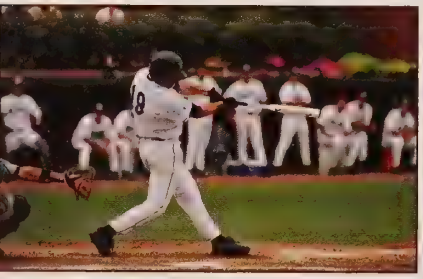


photo by Andrew Knudson

photo courtesy of Phil Hoffman

photo by Andrew Knudson

SEASON at a glance

photo by Phil Hoffman

Top: Catcher Steven Soares hustles after a ball in an intense game against Delaware State. Soares was later named to the second team All-Patriot League team. Navy tied the game with Delaware State 5-5 in 10 innings. Right: 3/c Sam Long pitches to Iona wiith intensity leading Navy to a confident 7-4 win. Above: A picture of the Terwilliger Brothers Field at Bishop Stadium in the Mid's final game of the season against New York Tech.

Photo Courtesy of Phil Hoffman

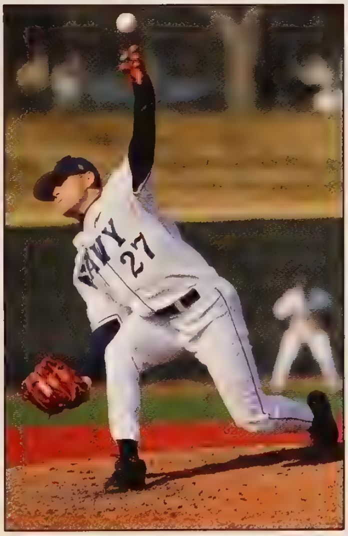


photo by Phil Hoffman

Navy 7 - Iona 4

The Navy baseball team had their first convincing win against Iona at the beginning of March. Third Baseman Mike Guadagniniwent 3-4 with a double, two RBIs and a stolen base to lead Navy to a 7-4 win over Iona. The Navy pitchers backed up the offense with quality pitching, collectively striking out eleven batters. The Mids defeated Iona again later in the season and have an all-time record of 7-0 against the school.

Navy 6 - UMass 5 (10)

Navy leftfielder Andrew Hahn delivered the game-ending RBI-single in the 10th inning to finish a 6-5 comeback over UMass. "A good college baseball game that went back and forth all afternoon," said Navy head coach Paul Kosacopoulos. The game marked the third time in the season the mids played error free baseball and the first close game win since the Pitt game earlier in the season.

Navy 2 - Lafayette 1 (8)

In one of the most exciting games of the season, the Navy midshipmen rallied in the bottom of the seventh inning to force Lafayette into extra innings, eventually winning the first game of the doubleheader in the eighth. Lafayette came into the game leading the Patriot League in stolen bases; however, Navy catcher Steven Soares did not allow a single stolen base all day from behind the plate. The Mids went on to beat Lafayette again that night 13-4.

Navy 12 - Army 10

Navy overcame a four run deficit in this game against rival Army to bring its Patriot League record to 6-6. Luke Roberts earned the Navy win entering the game with a four run deficit and leaving with a four run lead. "Luke Roberts was huge for us once again," said Coach Kostacopoulos.

REGULAR SEASON
record **20-26-1**

PATRIOT LEAGUE
record **8-11**

JULIE **Melton** team captain

lacrosse

"Cheat on your girlfriend, not on your teammates"

Photo By Scott Hartman

Photo By Spencer Jurkiewicz

Photo By Crosby Jurkiewicz

Above: Senior Mike Beggins runs through the check of a Maryland defender on the way to a 10-4 victory. **Far Left:** Freshman Nikk Davis beats his defender en route to an N-Star over Army. **Middle:** Sophmore Brian Striffler moves the ball against Army. Striffler assisted on a goal in the 8-4 victory. **Below:** Navy captures its 14th win over Army -in the last 15 meetings- this time in front of a crowd of over 20,000.

M&T Bank Stadium
Final Score
4
8

Photo ByCrosby Jurkiewicz

Photo By Matthew Wittkopp

Above: Senior Bruce Nechanicky scoops a loose ball that led to a Navy score. Nechanicky had 3 goals and 1 assist on the night as Navy beat Maryland in front of a crowd of over 15,000 at Navy Marine Corps Stadium.

Below Left: Sophomore Andy Warner moves the ball against Army. Warner had an assist in the game aiding in the N-Star victory. Bottom Right: Senior goaltender Tommy Phelan made a career high 16 saves againts Maryland on senior night in Navy Marine Corps Stadium helping Navy secure the 10-4 dominating win.

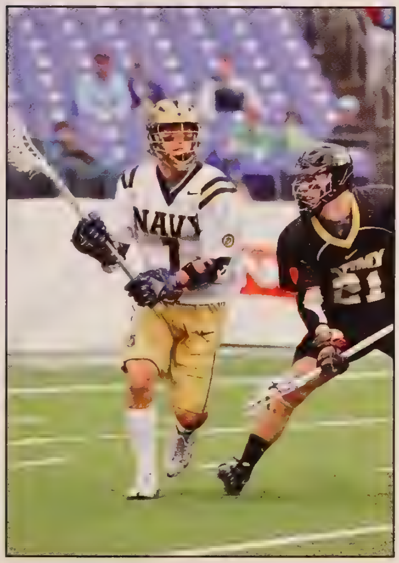


Photo By Spencer Jurkiewicz

Photo By Justin Pickworth

SEASON
at a glance

Navy 10 - Georgetown 8

Navy snapped a five game losing streak to the Hoyas behind a three goal effort from Brendan Connors and two goals from Geoff Leone. Senior Goaltender Tommy Phelan started his first game of the season and posted fifteen saves for the Mids.

Navy 10 - Maryland 4

Senior Bruce Nechanicky had three goals and an assist and tommy Phelan posted a career high sixteen saves on senior night in front of one of the largest crowds NMCM Stadium has ever seen. Senior defender Andy Tormey shut out one of the nation's leading scorers in Maryland's Grant Catalino.

Navy 8 - Army 4

Navy has won fourteen of the last fifteen games against the Black knights. Junior Brendan Connors paced the Mids with three goals and two assists. Senior goaltender Tommy Phelan was named player of the game in the Day of Rivals event at Ravens Stadium in Baltimore MD.

Navy 9 - Colgate 8

Navy avenged a regular season loss to the Red Raiders by winning a triple overtime thriller. Junior Joe Lennon tied the game with 1:21 left and scored the winner on a left handed rip to win it for the Mids. Lennon finished with 4 goals on the night.

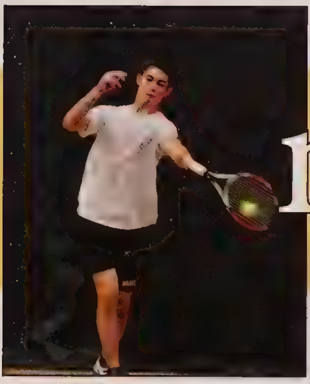
Navy 9 - Bucknell 8

Navy got revenge for a heartbreaking regular season loss to the Bison by beating them to claim their 5th Patriot League Championship in six years. Brendan Connors led the Mids with three goals and 1 assist.

REGULAR SEASON
11-4-0 record

PATRIOT LEAGUE
record 4-2-0

Andy Tormey team captain



men's tennis

N TENNIS
VISITORS
POS 2
POS 3
NAVY
NAVY
VISITORS
POS 6
NAVY

row, row, row your boat

crew

Lightweights

photo by Kyle Ferguson

photo by Spencer Jurkiewicz

row, row, row your boat

crew

Heavyweights

photo by Phil Hoffman

Above: The Mids of Navy Heavyweight's first boat strain against their oars in a fall race.

Right: Always up early to get to the water while it's calm, the Mids of the Navy crew team become accustomed to watching the sun rise over the severn.

photo by Ashley Spring

Photo by Phil Hoffman

photo by Phil Hoffman

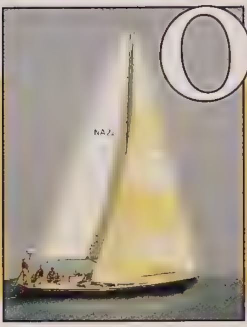
photo by Phil Hoffman

women's

NAVY WOMEN'S CREW

NAVY WOMEN'S CREW

crew



offshore sailing

it's an adventure

Navy competes in the Newport-Bermuda Race

by Alex Delgado

Photo by **Alex Delgado**

ABOVE: In the first collegiate regatta of the year, Navy featured the crew led by firstie skipper, James Licata (far right), in the Shields Trophy Regatta. Navy competed fiercely against 10 other colleges, including crews from the Merchant Marine Academy and the Coast Guard Academy. Battling shifty wind speeds and currents, Licata's crew took fifth overall in the 2 day regatta. In November, Navy competed in the McMillian Cup. The regatta, hosted by Navy, featured the same colleges that competed in the Shields Trophy. Navy's entry included the crew led by Skipper 1/C Kellen Browne. Browne and his crew, fought to put Navy back on the podium. After losing a Tie-Breaker round to Coast Guard, Browne and his crew took a close second on the podium.

Photo by **Alex Delgado**

Photo by **Alex Delgado**

Photo by **Alex Delgado**

Photo by **Alex Delgado**

Photo by **Elizabeth Oberdorf**

ABOVE TOP: A Navy 44 practices till nearly sundown, flying their Blue and Gold spinnaker. The sailing team practices all afternoon working on boat handling and basic crew procedures. **ABOVE MIDDLE**: MIDN 2/C Austin Van Olst, skipper of Navy's FARR 40 Seawolf, prepares his crew to tack. Tacking the boat requires the crew of 9 on Seawolf to cross the boat into the wind and onto the new tack. **ABOVE BOTTOM:** Along with 3 other Boats, the R/P 67 Zaraffa competed in the 2008 Newport to Bermuda race. It consists of a 600 mile leg sraight to Bermuda. Navy's crews were required to put their hard learned navigation skills to use. Zaraffa took 9th in its class after 4 days of constant racing. NA-11 Swift, Skippered by 1/c Andy Poulin, took 4th in its class and 11th in a class of over 200 boats.

SEASON at a glance

Shields Trophy Regatta

The Varsity Sailing Crew led by 1/C James Licata faced a stiff competition against other Colleges, coming out with a 5th place after 2 days of racing.

Annapolis Yacht Club Fall Series

Navy fielded 7 boats in this 3 week event. Taking home a 9th place overall in a 19 boat class on the 35 ft J-105 Allegiance, led by 2/c Josh Hinshaw

Regatta Escola Naval

Navy sent a highly talented crew to the Brazilian Naval Academy to compete in an international service academy regatta. After a week of racing, Navy took a dominating 1st.

Macmillan Cup

2 days of difficult racing challenged the crew skippered by 1/C Kellen Browne to a second place finish following a loss to a tiebreaker against Coast Guard.

Student Yachting World Cup- France

Navy led the American entry in this International Collegiate Regatta. A crew skippered by Ens Cullen Shaughnassey took a well earned 5th place after a week of racing in extreme conditions.

Kennedy Cup

Navy hosted and competed in the ICSA Big Boat National Championship in difficult sailing conditions. The crew led by 1/C Andrew Poulin fought fiercly for the championship, but fell short, taking a 2nd place overall, one point behind the University of Rhode Island.

team captain

TOM OBERDORF

intercollegiate sailing

Womens lacrosse

lady lax

Second year team is here to stay

Right. 3/c Caitlin Mandrin Hill chases a loose ball against Davidson on Apr. 4. Mandrin Hill was second on the team in scoring for the season, earning a spot on the First-Team All-Patriot League team.

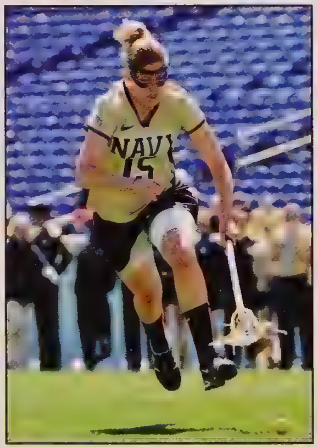


Photo By Spencer Jurkiewicz

Photo By Scott Hartman

Photo By Scott Hartman

Above. Attacker 2/c Erin Rawlick hurls towards the goal against LaSalle on Feb. 8. In the first game of the season, Rawlick led the Patriot League in scoring with 55 goals, earning a spot on the All-Patriot League team and national player of the week.

Left. Midfielder 3/c Katrina Nietsch pushes the offensive against Davidson on Apr. 4. She ended the game with 2 goals and 2 assists to help Navy to a 13-6 win. Nietsch's stellar season, including 4 hat tricks, earned her a spot on the Second-Team All-Patriot League team for the second straight season.

SEASON at a glance

Navy 22 - Howard 7

In a Senior Day spectacle, 10 players racked up goals led by 1/c Jamie Howe's two goals and three assists. In a tribute to the graduating seniors in their final regular season contest, Howe was honored alongside fellow firsties Jenn Dunbar, Margaret Gardner, Lauren Gillam and Kristen Laraway. Under their leadership, Navy finished its sophomore season with an impressive 12-4 record, peaking in this final contest before the Patriot League tournament.

Navy 12 - Lehigh 11

The Mids rolled into the Patriot League tournament hot, having won 6 of its past 7 games. That hot streak would continue with the help of Erin Rawlick, who led the game in scoring with 4 goals and 3 assists, falling one point short of the tournament record. Plebe goalie Elaina Ponchione had 9 saves between the pipes to stave off the second seeded Mountain Hawks, giving Navy her first ever Patriol League Final bid.

Navy 4 - Colgate 17

In just its second season, Varsity Women's Lacrosse reached the Patriot League Final, taking on defending champion Colgate in Hamilton, NY. Keeping a tight game until the half, Navy could not keep up with Colgate's overpowering offense. Despite the loss, three Mids made the All-Tournament Team. 1/c Kristen Laraway, 2/c Erin Rawlick, and 4/c Elaina Ponchione earned the honor.

REGULAR SEASON
13-5 record

PATRIOT LEAGUE
4-2
patriot league runner-up

LAUREN GILLAM team captain

walk hard

men's golf

Firsties graduate with 3-1 record against Army.

photo by Chris Forero

Above: Team Captain David Miller tees off at the second hole of the Naval Academy Golf Course in Navy's annual Spring Invitational Tournament. Miller played golf for Navy for all four years of his time at USNA, and received the Patriot League Golf Scholar Athelete of the Year.

Right: Firstie Chip Hardie reads a putt at the Spring Invite.

Far Right: First Class Ryan Wielgus watches the ball on the 12th hole. Wielgus won the sudden-death match against Army in the N-Star match. He also finished in the top 5 in the Patriot League Tournament.

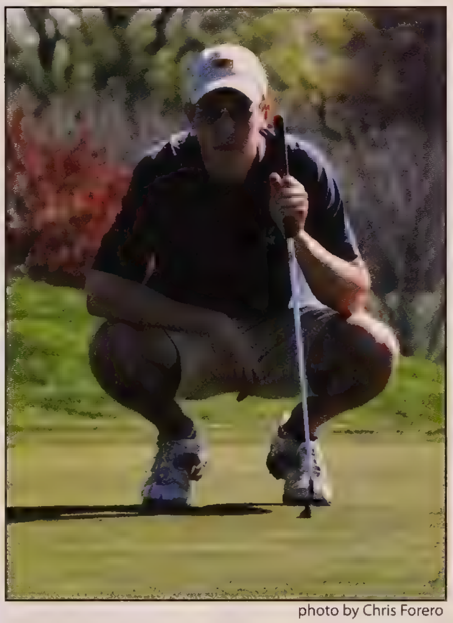


photo by Chris Forero

photo by Chris Forero

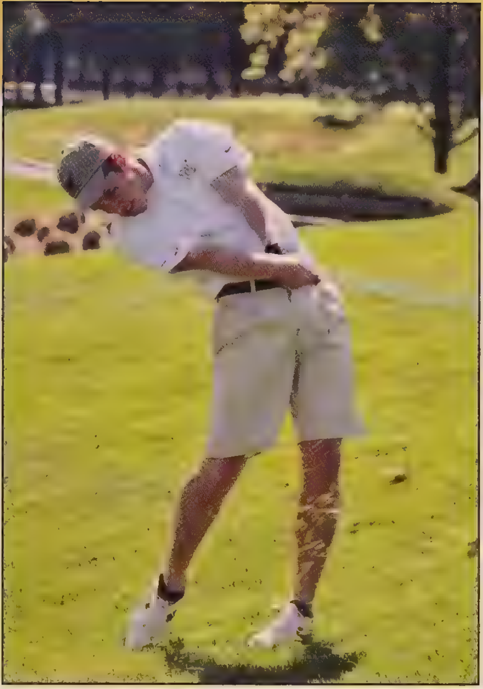


photo by Chris Forero

Left: Youngster Marcus Heyland gets out of the rough on the 8th hole. Marcus was a key performer throughout the season and was known for his persistence and dedication.

Below: Plebe Pete Reilly tees off on the 1st hole at the Spring Invite. Reilly had a sensational first year with the team, earning the Rookie of the Year Award in the Patriot League and came through in the clutch to tie Army in the final round of the N-Star match.

photo by Chris Forero

SEASON *at a glance*

Fall Classic - 4th out of 17

In September, Navy hosted their annual Fall Classic Tournament at the Naval Academy Golf Course. This invitational tournament fielded 17 teams from across the mid-atlantic region. Navy placed 4th overall in the tournament with 5 mids placing in the top 25 golfers.

N-Star - Navy Victory Over Army

The N-Star Match is a Ryder Cup style match play event against Army that was held at West Point this year. After being behind the first day, the mids came back and tied it up at the end of day two. Firstie Ryan Wielgus defeated Army's Matt Krembel in an intense sudden-death playoff on the first hole. After Wielgus' birdie putt to win the match, the midshipmen stormed the green to celebrate in front of Army's disappointed Superintendent.

Spring Invite - 3rd out of 18

In this event, Navy's invitational tournament hosted at the Naval Academy Golf Course, Navy fielded three teams. The White team, composed of 4 plebes and 1 2/c, finished 3rd out of 18 teams present. Team Captain David Miller and 4/c Tim Shield turned in the best midshipman scores of the event with a 148.

Patriots - 2nd out of 7

In this Patriot League tournament, Army came out swinging and took the lead by 1 stroke in the first round, but Navy hung right with them in the second round with Bucknell and Lehigh close behind. However, in the third round Bucknell pulled away and won the tournament with a mere 5 strokes ahead of Navy's 2nd place. Firsties David Miller and Ryan Wielgus finished in the top 5 and Plebe Pete Reilly won the Rookie of the Year Award for the best Freshman score.

PATRIOT LEAGUE
2nd **place**

DAVID team captain
MILLER

ACTIVITIES

cheerleading

Presidents:

Nicholas Castaneda

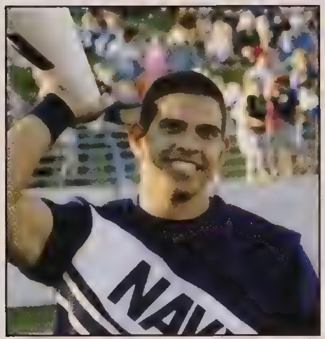


photo courtesy of **Nicholas Castaneda**

Amanda Brenner

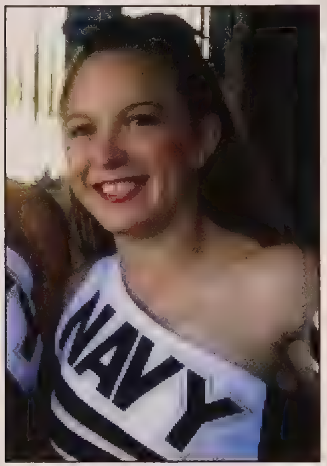


photo courtesy of **Amanda Brenner**

Mission:

The mission of USNA Cheerleading is to support the Brigade of Midshipmen and the Commandant of Midshipmen in all aspects of spirit and sportsmanship by leading cheers and chants at sporting events, performing elite stunts, and dedicating ourselves to supporting the community. Every midshipmen on the squad projects an image of professionalism and sense of duty that reflects a positive image of the Navy.

Members:

35

photo by **Matt Wittkopp**

Above: Midn 1/C DeMarcus Gilliard and Midn 2/C Mimi Liu cheering loud at one of the home Navy Football games.

Why I Cheer: By Mimi Liu

- It's taught me confidence
- It's taught me to be flexible, to go with the flow, to be okay when things don't always go as a planned, even when you spend so much time planning them
- It's taught me how to sacrifice, to be a part of a team, to become part of something greater than just yourself, to be selfless
- It's taught me people skills
- It's taught me how to put on makeup.
- It's taught me that it's okay to smile even when you're not happy. If you smile enough, you will feel happy, and impart that happiness unto others.
- It's given me a somewhere to channel creativity and spontaneity
- It's a lot of fun
- When it sucks, it sucks bad, but that just teaches you perseverance and dedication
- I've made friends here I probably never would've met anywhere else
- It gives me something to do after school outside of academics to get better at. I love the idea of developing a skill
- I love the drive that everyone on the team has to get better
- I love performing. I love that rush of hitting a routine. I love the pleasure of nailing a performance when you've put months of work behind 2 ½ minutes
- I love the thrill of stunting. Of flipping and flying in the air
- It gives other girls a place to do something positive with their energy, keeps them out of trouble
- It inclines people to underestimate me
- Because even though sometimes practice makes me want to cry, it almost always makes me laugh

"**Navy** Cheerleading... **the** only **cheer** squad **where** 'Rah' **has** more **than** one **meaning**" -Anna **Hall**

photo by **Justin Pickworth**

Above: While cheering as Navy Football crushed Air Force, the cheerleaders were able to work on their stunts. Navy Cheerleading traveled to Orlando, Florida in early January and brought home 8th place for a small co-ed team, the best performance in the history of the squad.

Right: Navy Cheerleading can be seen at football games, basketball games and pep ralleis. Here they are cheering as Navy crushed the Army Knights. At this year's Army-Navy football game, the team had the opportunity to meet President George Bush but not even the President compares to Captain Klunder.

photo by **Joshua Mann**

team bill·cannoneers

Team Bill President:

Brendan Noble

photo courtesy of **Brendan Noble**

Mission:

To care for the Navy goats and if it gets us out of march-on, then that is okay too.

Members:

13

Cannoneers Presidents:

Anthony Arguelles
Andrew Groh

photo courtesy of **Andrew Groh**

Mission:

To provide support for the brigade at parades, football games, and pep rallies with a saluting battery and/or cannon fire as necessary.

Members:

11

"We've got goats!"

photo by **Kristen Eriksen**

Above: Bill the Goat gives the camera his "Got any oats? " face. Bill XXXIII, the 36th mascot and true face of Navy. Taking residence at the Gambrills Dairy Farm, he is one of three goats that makes the trek with his handlers for every home Navy football game.
Below: Sadly, the Cannoneers did not bring rain gear for Bill at the football game against SMU. Although the rain might have drenched some spirits, Bill and a few dedicated Cannoneer members continue to celebrate scored Navy points.

photo courtesy of **Tim O'Brien**

photo by **Amy Gibson**

Above: Smiles go all around before another Navy victory. Team Bill cares for the Navy goats, keeping the animals in their prime in order to provide the public with a healthy and interactive mascot. They are willing to make many sacrifices...including missing march-ons, if necessary.
Below: Members of the Cannoeers "light" the golden cannon at a home football game. This year the group was led by 1/C Anthony Arguelles and 1/C Andrew Groh and supported by Chief Marvin Kitchens. One of their greatest memories from this past year was getting to meet CNO Admiral Gary Roughead at the Army/Navy game. From initiating plebe pushups at a football game to saluting visiting dignitaries at parades, the Cannoneers have continued to provide the Brigade with the most bang for their buck.

"**We** don't **really** say **much** except **FIRE!**"

photo by **Spencer Jurkiewicz**

silent drill team

COs:

Rich Ross

Jay Thurman

XOs:

Steven Cuevas

Patrick Stewart

photo courtesy of **Jay Thurman**

Mission:

"The Commandant's Own", established in September of 1990 by a group of midshipmen for the purpose of competing at invitational drill meets around the nation and representing the Naval Academy and the United States Navy in a wide variety of public appearances, to include local dress parades, football game half-time shows, local military events, and other special performances as dictated by the Commandant of Midshipmen.

Members:

23

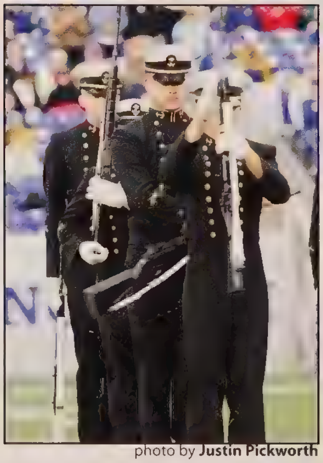


photo by **Justin Pickworth**

photo courtesy of **Jay Thurman**

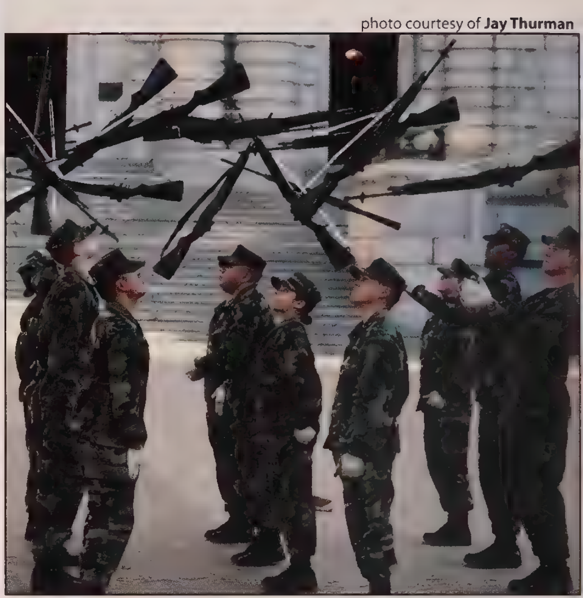


photo by **Justin Pickworth**

ACTIVITIES

photo courtesy of **Jay Thurman**

"**The** Silent **Drill** Team **instills** a **sense** of **discipline** in **its** members **which** is **reflected** in **other** activities as **well.**"

-4/C **Drew** Crocker

photo by **LUCKYBAG**

color guard

Captains:

Aaron Samuelson

Brian Warren

photo by **Crystal Curtis**

Mission:

The Naval Academy Color Guard was formed in 1845 to support the Brigade of Midshipmen in events and ceremonies around the yard, represent the Brigade in national competitions, and to execute perfection at all times.

Members:

32

photo by **Justin Pickworth**

"We've got a great group of plebes and if they put in the effort, we'll have many years of success together"

- Bryen Roder

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NEWS
CORPS

Above: The Color Guard presents the colors at the Eagle Bank Bowl Game in Washington D.C. on December 20th, 2008.

"I wish I could put our CG commander up for a NAM... he's so sweet!" **- Dan Sauer**

photo by **Andrew Knudson**

"**No** pressure **to** perform, **only** pressure **to** prepare."

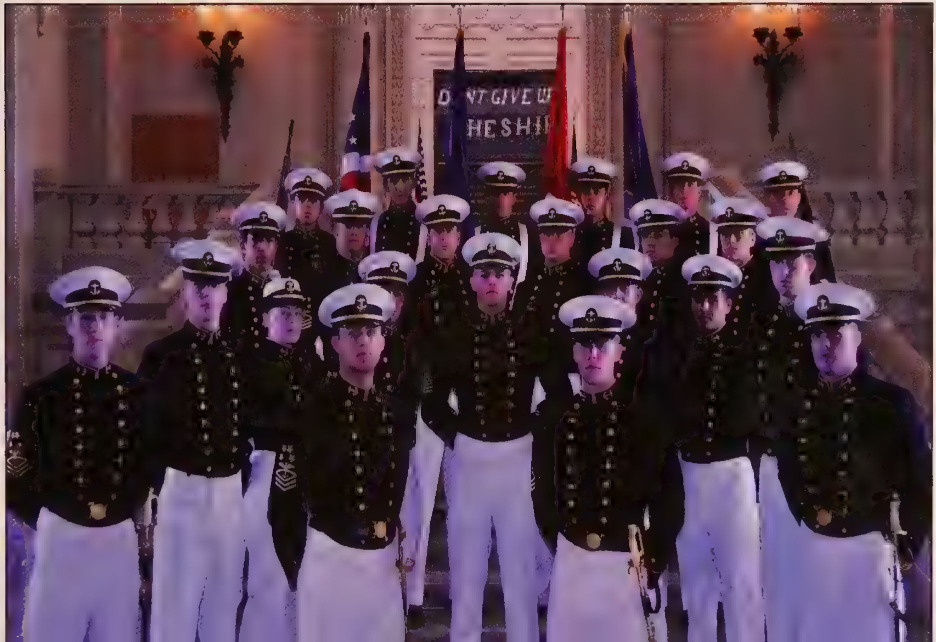
photo by **Justin Pickworth**

Above: The Color Guard presents the colors at a formal drill parade on Worden Field.

Memories: Winning 1st place at Tulane last year, Hameed's shorts at Cornell, Army / Navy in O-Coats, J. Valentine's picture, no tickets to NOLA, and "Who's going to SoCal?"

Below: The 2008-2009 Naval Academy Color Guard. From left to right, front to back: McCarthy, Sameuelson, Warren, Sheehan; Leveque Sauer; Allaire, Miller, Wilder, Roder, Hameed; Hernandez, Perkowski, Ivanov, Monti, Laurin, Green; Molinar, Abney, Crymes, Stevens, VonBehren, Greenawalt. Not Pictured: Chris Duncan

photo by **Crystal Curtis**



drum and buglecorps

ACTIVITIES

drum major

Photo by: Tim O'brien

"The D&B is a family. It has always and will always take care of its own."

Mission:

To provide consistent support and enthusiasm to the brigade of midshipmen through musical inspiration by performing at formations, sporting events, and by providing a half-time show during football season.

Members:

Photo by: Tim O'brien

"Playing Bass drum, I grew the confidence to achieve in my social life."

- Shaniqua Regina

Photo by: Alex Delgado

Above: MIDN 4/C smeh smeh helps lead the Brigade in Blue and Gold following a basketball game. At every home basketball game, the D&B gets the Brigade rallied through songs like blah, blah, and blah. Below: The pit offers a variety of sounds such as xylophones, timpanis, cymbols, and bells. 3/C Erin Fawcett does a cymbol roll during the halftime show in the rain. Either rain or shine, the D&B will always take the field.

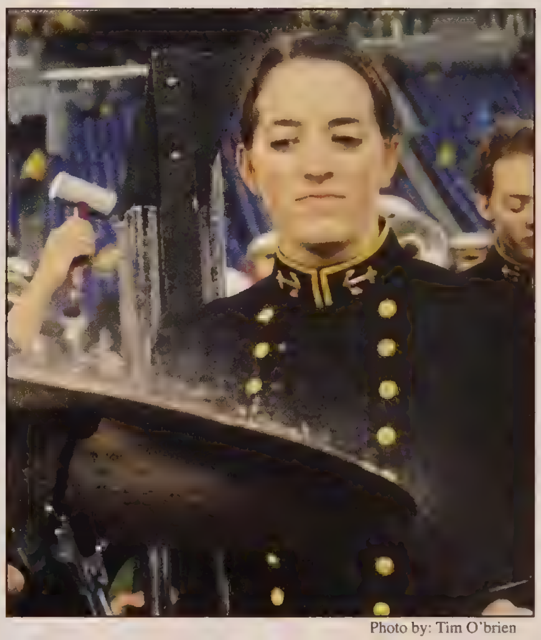


Photo by: Tim O'brien

"Taking marching to the next level "

YAMAHA
YAMAHA
YAMAHA
YAMAHA

Photo by: Alex Delgado

Above: The drumline helps set the beat for the rest of D&B during a halftime show. Snare players (from left to right) Kaleb Brown, Joe shmoh, Lilly Reeses, and Mr. Goodbar, must devote more time to learning and marching their parts. In all, the Drumline is one of the most dynamic sections within the D&B. Including the snare line, tenor line, bass line, and cymbol line, each insturment offers a diverse and exciting sound on the field.

Photo by: Alex Delgado

Photo by: Alex Delgado

Right: Horn players, like MIDN 3/C Greg Marsal, practice for hours, memorizing music, as w ell as their 7 minute long halt-time show. Set by set, they learn to play and march at the same time, a feat that requires paitence and extreme multi-tasking. Above: The most powerful section, the horn line, gives the audience a powerful blast of sound that echoes throughout the stadium. Here, the horn line moves into a straight line during the halftime show

pipes and drums

Presidents:

Michael Harper

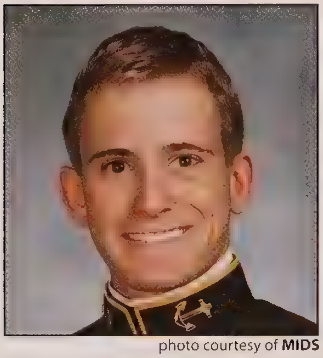


photo courtesy of **MIDS**

Will Lapinel

photo courtesy of **MIDS**

Mission:

The primary mission of this pipe band is to field a performing band capable of providing highland musical support to the evolutions of the Brigade of Midshipmen, as well as the activities of the larger academy community (alumni and parents clubs), both on and off the Yard.

Members:

24

"It takes a real man to feel comfortable in a skirt...plus the chicks dig it!"

- Christopher Kaps

photo by **Josh Mann**

"I don't **care...** this **is** NEW **YORK!** "

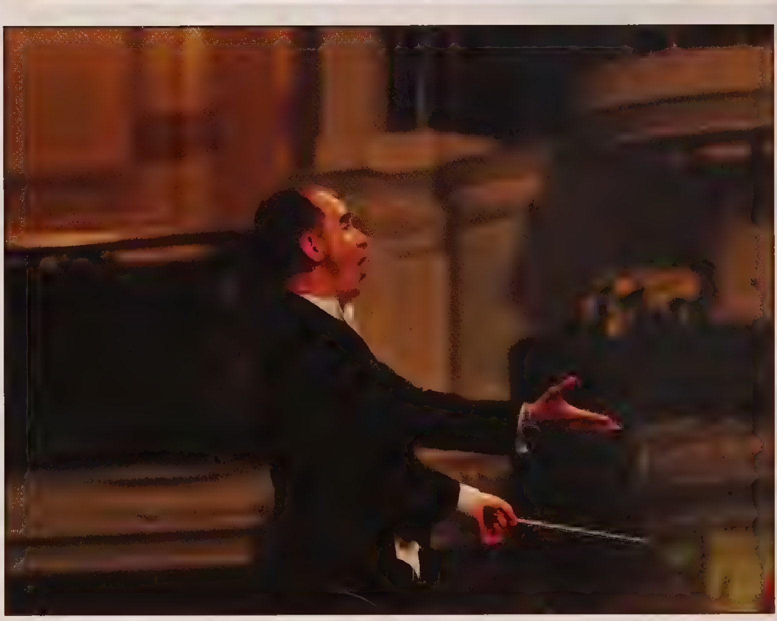
United States Naval Ac
Pipes & Drums
Annapolis, MD

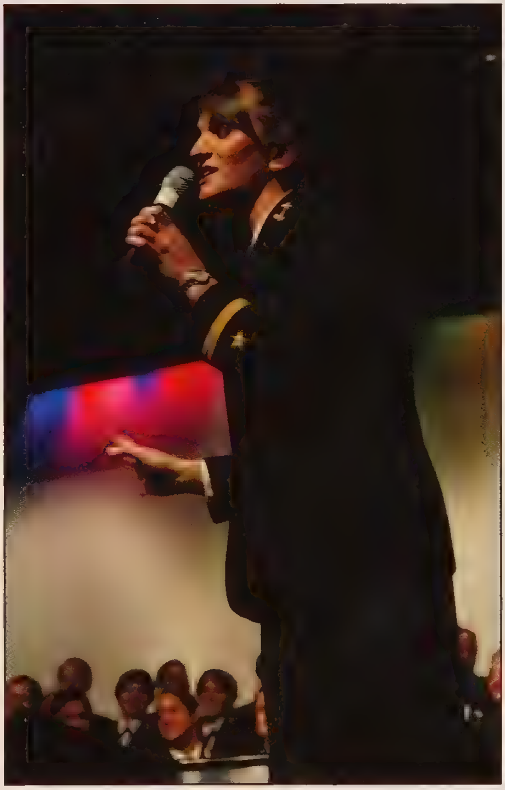
photo by **David Baker**

Left: 2/C Chris Romero leads the band onto the parade field while playing the Marine's Hymn. In addition to providing a performing band, Pipes and Drums also instructs interested Midshipmen in bagpiping, highland drumming, and highland dancing.
Above: 2/C Matt Lowen marches while plaing the bass drum. Pipes and Drums is composed of 1 Pipe Major, 25 Pipers, 1 Drum Major, 13 Drummers and 9 Highland Dancers.
Below: Pipes and Drums stands at attention as the unit commanders report to the Brigade Commander during a Fall parade.

photo by **Justin Pickworth**

Glee Clubs





chapel·gospel choirs

"I am **not** capable **of** doing **big** things, **but** I **want** to **do** everything, **even** the **smallest** things, **for** the **greater** glory **of** God"
-St. Dominic Savio (patron of choirs)

Catholic Choir

Mission:

The purpose of the United States Naval Academy Catholic Choir is to provide musical support to all Catholic religious activities associated with the United States Naval Academy. The musical support provided enhances the quality of prayer and meditation experienced by the congregation to whom the Catholic Choir sings. Secondarily, the Catholic Choir will periodically extend itself to other congregations to share the musical talents of the choir and to offer the moving and meditative songs that a religious military choir can present.

Members:

83

"**Well,** that **was...** special."
-Monte Maxwell

Protestant Choir

Mission:

The USNA Protestant Choir supports the Brigade and the Command Religious Program by participating in the weekly Sunday morning 11:00 Protestant service. We are dedicated to leading others in the worship of God through our music. The choir provides an opportunity for midshipmen to strengthen their moral development while exploring their spirituality.

Members:

58

"I've been **a** member **of** the **Gospel** Choir **since** my **plebe** year. **It** has **given** me **the** opportunity **to** travel **around** the **US,** to **fellowship** and **minister** through **song** to **people** of **all** walks **of** life, **as** well **as** give **praises** to **the** Lord." **-1/C Sade Holder**

photo by **LUCKYBAG**

Gospel Choir

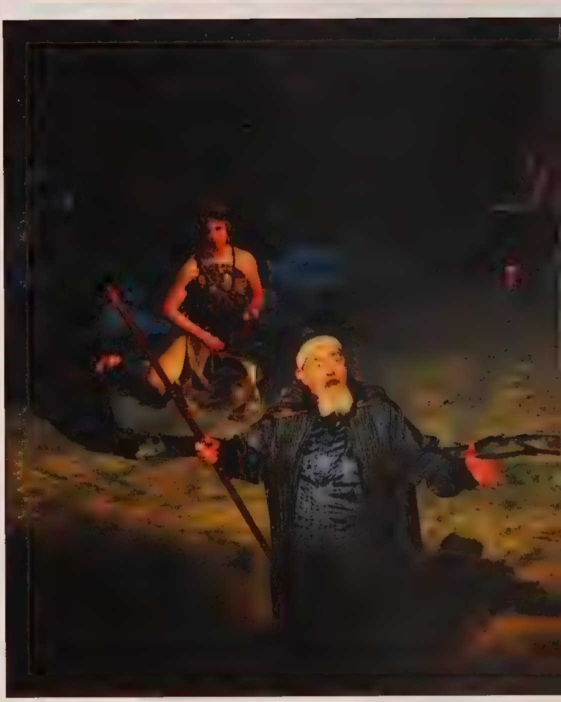
Mission:

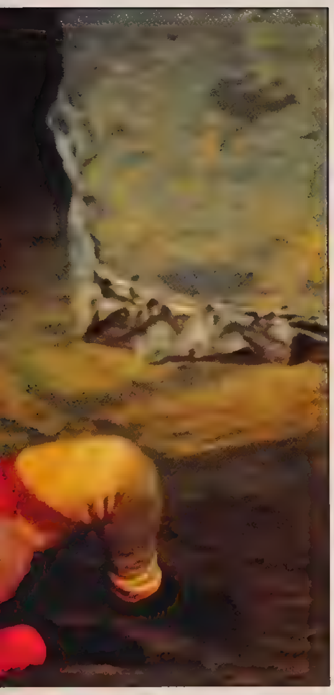
To offer musically talented midshipmen the opportunity to sing gospel music together, form bonds of mutual encouragement, and to support diversity outreach efforts of the Naval Academy and the naval service at large utilizing Music, Ministry, and Mentorship.

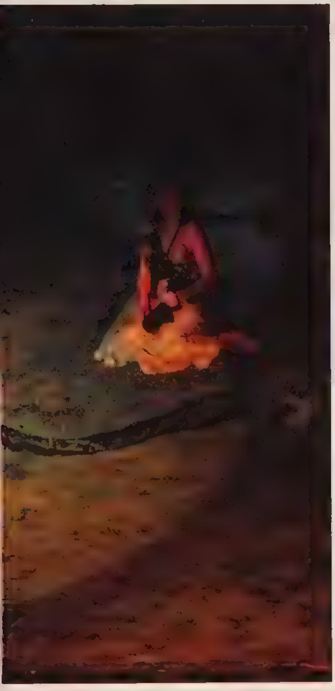
Members:

80

Masqueraders







semper fi society

President:
Michael Bennett

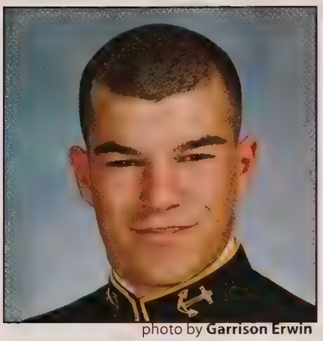


photo by **Garrison Erwin**

Mission:
The Semper Fidelis Society trains, educates, and motivates the Brigade of Midshipmen in the Marine Corps ethos and represents the Naval Academy at Marine Corps events and military skills competitions in order to provide interested Midshipmen a structured year-round avenue to explore interest in the Marine Corps.

Members:
45

photo courtesy of **Michael Monaghan**

photo courtesy of **Michael Monaghan**

photo courtesy of **Michael Monaghan**

The Warrior Code

More than just the glory of battle
Something more, something outside yourself
A cause that must be served
A vow of simple obedience
Never a question, never a doubt
There is only what has to be done
And the doing of it
You live your life without compromise Even in the face of death
And when that time comes
It is without complaint or regret
that you fall
Step into the shadows and fade
from memory
You understand The Warrior Code

photo courtesy of **Michael Monaghan**

German Club

President:

Brittney Maehl

photo courtesy of **Brittney Maehl**

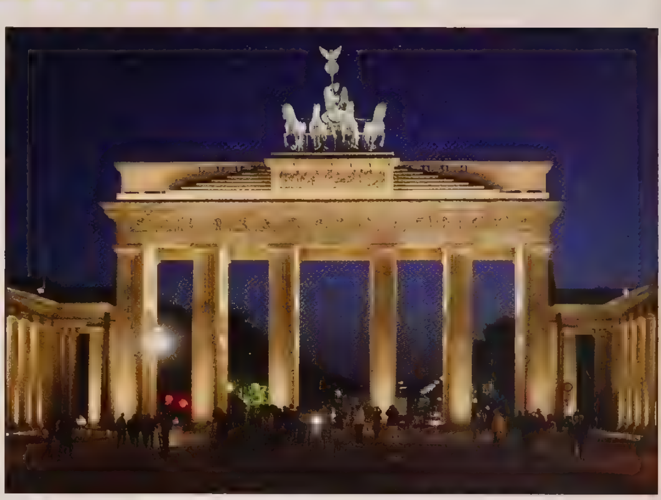


photo courtesy of **Brittney Maehl**

Mission:

The German club strives to provide the Brigade of Midshipmen with interactive opportunities to discover and integrate oneself with the German Culture. From discussions, to participating in rituals/holidays or movie nights, the German Club is a comfortable atmosphere that is welcome to all. We have many non-German speaking members and encourage any interested individual to join our eye opening endeavors. Lead by midshipmen and sponsored by Korvettenkapitän Christian Johannsen, the German Club has a wide variety of tools to assist the Brigade in learning of the many aspects of the German Culture and enjoying every minute of it.

Members:

35

Korean Club

President:

Veronica Camiolo

photo by **Chris Forero**

DONT GIVE UP THE SHIP

photo by **Chris Forero**

Mission:

The Korean-American Midshipman Association offers the Brigade of Midshipman a unique opportunity to learn and enjoy Korean culture through food, discussions, and interaction with Korean exchange students. The club is open to anyone interested.

Members:

15

Italian Club

President:

Jason Mazzoni

photo by **Lucky Bag**

DONT GIVE UP
THE SHIP
photo by **Lucky Bag**

Mission:

The Italian-American Midshipmen Club offers midshipmen the opportunity to engage in learning the Italian language through professional lessons, to immerse themselves in the Italian culture through movement orders to embassies, parades, and other cultural events, and fosters the family atmosphere encouraged by the Commandant of Midshipmen through family style dinners and celebrations at least once a month. The Italian-American Midshipmen Club also offers a spring break trip to Italy, open to all members and guests, even though this is only the first year the club has been active.

Members:

110

Japanese Club

President:

Chelsea Hassett

photo courtesy of **Chelsea Hassett**

photo courtesy of **Chelsea Hassett**

Mission:

To learn about Japanese culture by experiencing media, food, and other cultural events.

Members:

50

French Club

President:

Drew Lewis

photo courtesy of **Drew Lewis**

photo courtesy of **Gabriele Parafioriti**

Mission:

The USNA French club is dedicated to promoting French language and culture in the Brigade. LT Kroger (FN) and midshipmen's personal experiences bring a unique perspective and wealth of knowledge to the club. The club organizes an annual French monument ceremony at St. John's College, dedicated to the French soldiers who died in the American Revolution. Additionally, the club is a part of the annual trip to the French embassy. Its members are interested in French heritage and French-American relations. Vive la France!

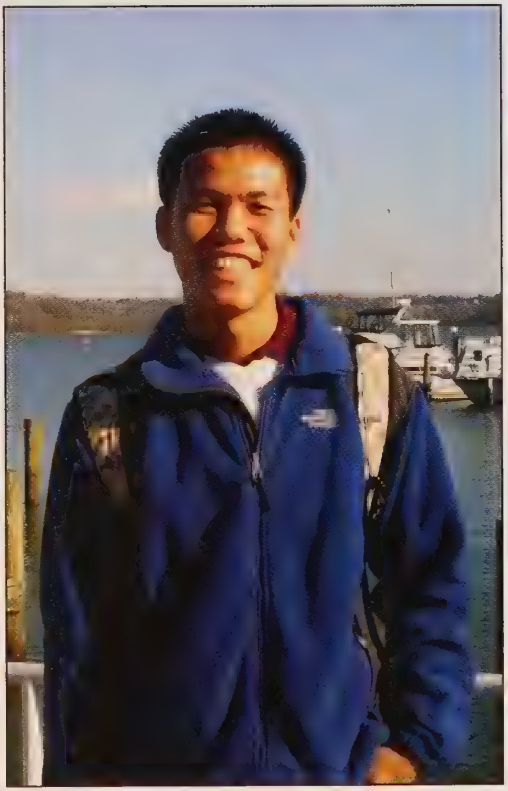
Members:

23

International MIDN Club

The International Midshipmen Club (IMC) was organized in 1991. The purpose of the club is to help integrate international midshipmen into the brigade, and to provide diversity within the brigade of midshipmen. Native country presentations have been helpful in exposing fellow midshipmen to the culture of and military capabilities of partner nations which operate with the United States. The club also provides the opportunity for midshipmen to practice foreign language studies with native speakers in a non-academic, social environment.

The IMC participated in a Taiwanese Independence Day Celebration/ Dinner; Pentagon Awareness trip with the International Engagement Division at OPNAV; and visited other service academies throughout the year, learning the military armed forces and sharing the cultures of each individual country.



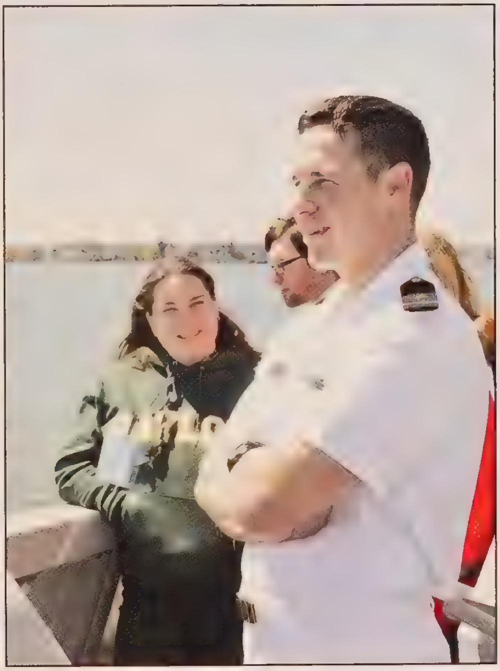
Religious ECA's

NAVY
Big Break 2009
Panama City Beach FL.

Religious ECA's

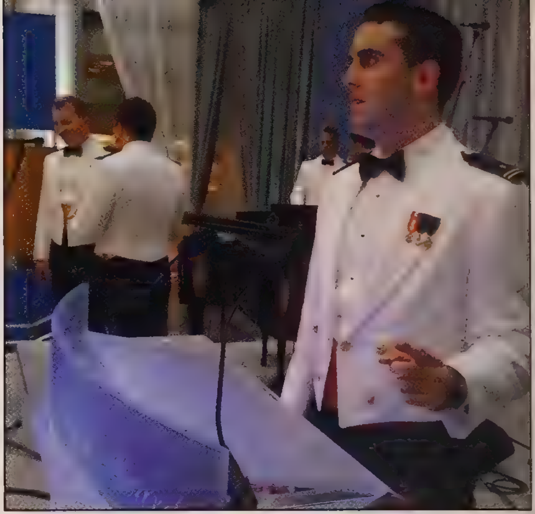
NAFAC

ACTIVITIES



Academic Clubs

ACTIVITIES



BRIGADE

Brigade Staff

Fall Staff

Midn CDR BENJAMIN ZINTAK, EXECUTIVE OFFICER
Midn CDR ANDREW POULIN, CHIEF OF STAFF
Midn CDR ROBERT LONG, OPERATIONS OFFICER
Midn CDR NICHOLAS JACKSON, HONOR ADVISOR
Midn CDR KYLE CHECCHI, CHARACTER ADVISOR
Midn LCDR NICHOLAS RAHALL, TRAINING OFFICER
Midn LCDR ELVIN VASQUEZ, ADJUTANT
Midn LCDR MEGAN SELBACH ALLEN, APTITUDE AND CONDUCT OFFICER
Midn LCDR DUNCAN HAMILTON, PHYSICAL MISSION OFFICER (PMO)
Midn LCDR JENNIFER VELASQUEZ, ASSISTANT OPERATIONS OFFICER
Midn LCDR ANDREW TORMEY, ATHLETIC TEAMS COMMANDER
Midn LCDR MERSHA DODDS, SAFETY OFFICER
Midn LCDR DANE THORLEIFSON, AT/FP OFFICER
Midn LCDR ASHLEY SKAHAN, SAVI/CMEO COORDINATOR
Midn LCDR JOSHUA FOXTON, SHAPE COMMANDER
Midn LCDR ERIC GERSTNER, DRILL OFFICER
Midn LT ROGER MISSO, NAFAC MIDSHIPMAN DIRECTOR
Midn LT RYAN WIELGUS, LEADERSHIP CONFERENCE CHAIRMAN
Midn LT VALERIE CAPPELAERE, ACADEMIC OFFICER
Midn LT JANYSE JONES, SUPPLY OFFICER
Midn LT KYLE SZATKOWSKI, YP SQUAD COMMODORE
Midn LT EMILY LYREN, BRIGADE ALCOHOL AND DRUG EDUCATION OFFICER
Midn LT JON PARKER, PROTOCOL
Midn LT TAYLOR JOHNSON, ASSISTANT OPERATIONS OFFICER
Midn LT CORY PLEASANTON, INTRAMURAL OFFICER
Midn LT TAYLOR LATHAM, ARMORY OFFICER
Midn LT MATTHEW GARZA, MIS LIAISON OFFICER
Midn LT BRADLEY ULIS, MIS LIAISON OFFICER
Midn LT KATHERINE DEPOOTER, COMMAND RELIGIOUS PROGRAM OFFICER
Midn LT NANDA RAMCHANDAR, MIDSHIPMAN ACTION GROUP PRESIDENT
Midn LT ANDREW NEUWIRTH, PUBLIC AFFAIRS OFFICER (PAO)

Spring Staff

Midn CDR DANIEL JEWETT, EXECUTIVE OFFICER
Midn CDR DREXEL KING, CHIEF OF STAFF
Midn CDR ASHLEY ASDAL, OPERATIONS OFFICER
Midn CDR NICHOLAS JACKSON, HONOR ADVISOR
Midn CDR CHRISTOPHER DAVIS, CHARACTER ADVISOR
Midn LCDR ANTHONY ARGUELLES, TRAINING OFFICER
Midn LCDR KATHRYN SUDHOFF, ADJUTANT
Midn LCDR ASHLEY WADDLE, APTITUDE AND CONDUCT OFFICER
Midn LCDR JOSEPH UNRUH, PHYSICAL MISSION OFFICER (PMO)
Midn LCDR AMANDA BRENNER, ASSISTANT OPERATIONS OFFICER
Midn LCDR ANDREW TORMEY, ATHLETIC TEAMS COMMANDER
Midn LCDR BRETT SADOWSKI, SAFETY OFFICER
Midn LCDR DANE THORLEIFSON, AT/FP OFFICER
Midn LCDR TODD TALSTEIN, SAVI/CMEO COORDINATOR
Midn LCDR SARA SUPANCIC SHAPE COMMANDER
Midn LCDR DWIGHT CORNISH, DRILL OFFICER
Midn LT ROGER MISSO, NAFAC MIDSHIPMAN DIRECTOR
Midn LT RYAN WIELGUS, LEADERSHIP CONFERENCE CHAIRMAN
Midn LT BENJAMIN OPEL, SEA TRIALS COMMANDER
Midn LT NICHOLAS VANDAL, ACADEMIC OFFICER
Midn LT DAVID WEINSTEIN, SUPPLY OFFICER
Midn LT KARL KJONO, YP SQUAD COMMODORE
Midn LT EMILY LYREN, BRIGADE ALCOHOL AND DRUG EDUCATION OFFICER
Midn LT JON PARKER, PROTOCOL
Midn LT ALLISON MARTIN, ASSISTANT OPERATIONS OFFICER
Midn LT CORY PLEASANTON, INTRAMURAL OFFICER
Midn LT TAYLOR LATHAM, ARMORY OFFICER
Midn LT ALLEN HARTLEY, MIS LIAISON OFFICER
Midn LT RYAN [illegible], MIS LIAISON OFFICER
Midn LT MARK [illegible], COMMAND RELIGIOUS PROGRAM OFFICER
Midn LT JAMIE JUNGE, MIDSHIPMAN ACTION GROUP PRESIDENT
Midn LT MARIA [illegible], PUBLIC AFFAIRS OFFICER (PAO)

First Regiment

1st Semester Staff

Midn CDR GARDEA CHRISTIAN, CDR
Midn LCDR ZACHARY EDGE, OPS
Midn LCDR CAELYN LEBLANC, HONOR ADVISOR
Midn LCDR ANDREW TREAT, CHARACTER ADVISOR
Midn LT PAUL HERDENER, AT/FP OFFICER
Midn LT JEREMIAH MCCLOUD DRILL OFFICER
Midn LT TIMOTHY FOLTS, HO,NOR ADV INVTS
Midn LT MICHAEL MURTAUGH, HONOR ADV FOR REMED
Midn LT STEVEN SHAW, HONOR ADV FOR ED
Midn LTJG CANDICE LUBY, HONOR SECRETARY
Midn LTJG CAREY YOUNG, HONOR BOARD COORD
Midn LTJG PAMELA WHALEN, HONOR AC LIAISON
Midn 2/C JACQUELINE JUHN, SGT MAJ
Midn 2/C HELEN TANNEHILL, SPORTS BOSS
Midn 2/C JOHN MOORE, HONOR SERGEANT
Midn 2/C MICHAEL ROSS, DRILL SERGEANT

2nd Semester Staff

Midn CDR CHARLES SMITH, CDR
Midn LCDR LAURA HONAN, EXEC OFCR
Midn LCDR BRIAN MATIC, OPS
Midn LCDR STEVEN SHAW, HONOR ADVISOR
Midn LCDR KELLY NOGACEK, CHARACTER ADVISOR
Midn LT ALEXANDRIA MORELAND, ADJ
Midn LT PAUL HERDENER, AT/FP OFFICER
Midn LT JEREMIAH MCCLOUD, DRILL OFFICER
Midn LT TIMOTHY FOLTS, HONOR ADV INVTS
Midn LT MICHAEL MURTAUGH, HONOR ADV FOR REMED
Midn LT JOSEPH BEGALA, HONOR ADV FOR ED
Midn LTJG CANDICE LUBY, HONOR SECRETARY
Midn LTJG JASON AEPLI, HONOR BOARD COORD
Midn LTJG PAMELA WHALEN, HONOR AC LIAISON
Midn 2/C NATASHA RIED, SGT MAJ
Midn 2/C KEITH MITCHELL, SPORTS BOSS
Midn 2/C JOHN MOORE, HONOR SERGEANT
Midn 2/C MICHAEL ROSS, DRILL SERGEANT

First Battalion

1st Semester Staff

Midn LCDR TIMOTHY BUEHN A, BATTALION CDR
Midn LT MARGARETE FROST E, BATTALION EXEC OFCR
Midn LT RICHARD PESCATORE M, BATTALION OPS
Midn LT PETER CORCORAN J, BATTALION TRAINING OFCR
Midn LT KIANWEI CHUA, W, BATTALION HONOR ADVISOR
Midn LTJG CHRISTOPHER RIEDEL, K, BATTALION 1ST LT/ADMIN OFCR
Midn LTJG LAUREN MILLIRON, E, BATTALION ADJ
Midn LTJG JOHN ORR, P, BATTALION PHYSICAL MISSION OFFICER (PMO)
Midn LTJG ANDREW MUELLER, C, BATTALION ACADEMIC
Midn LTJG CARLOS CARBALLO, A, BATTALION ADEO
Midn LTJG JORDAN HOLT, C, BATTALION DRILL OFCR
Midn LTJG DRAKE ARONHALT, M, BATTALION MISLO
Midn LTJG COLIN CHRIST, M, BATTALION SAFETY OFFICER
Midn LTJG TRAVIS MYERS, R, BATTALION ATFP OFFICER
Midn LTJG KELCEY CRUSER, J, BATTALION APTITUDE/CONDUCT OFFICER
Midn SMAJ SHANNON YINGLING, M - 2/C, BATTALION SERGEANT MAJOR
Midn SGT THOMAS MADSON, W - 2/C, BATTALION INTRAMURAL SPORTS BOSS
Midn SGT ZACHARY ANDERSON, P - 2/C, BATTALION ADMIN CHIEF
Midn SGT AMANDA SCHOENTHALER, L - 2/C, BATTALION DRILL SERGEANT
Midn 2/C COLBY FALLGATTER, A, BATTALION INVESTIGATING OFFICER
Midn 2/C LINDSEY DUECKER, N, BATTALION INVESTIGATING OFFICER
Midn 2/C ERIC QUIRK, S, BATTALION INVESTIGATING OFFICER
Midn 2/C ERIC STROMME, T, BATTALION INVESTIGATING OFFICER

2nd Semester Staff

Midn LCDR ALEX HORNE, C, BATTALION CDR
Midn LT ANDREW GROH, J, BATTALION EXEC OFCR
Midn LT AMY GIBSON, K, BATTALION OPS
Midn LT PATRICK HEALY, , BATTALION TRAINING OFCR
Midn LT ERIC JENSEN, A, BATTALION HONOR ADVISOR
Midn LTJG JOANNA CAPPETO, S, BATTALION ADJ
Midn LTJG GRANT HUNDLEY, R, BATTALION 1ST LT
Midn LTJG ERIKA HUBBARD, J, BATTALION PHYSICAL MISSION OFFICER (PMO)
Midn LTJG ZACHARY WILLIAMSON, R, BATTALION ACADEMIC
Midn LTJG MATTHEW PHELAN, R, BATTALION ADMIN
Midn LTJG DAVID TUCK, L, BATTALION PROTOCOL OFFICER
Midn LTJG CARLOS CARBALLO, A, BATTALION ADEO
Midn LTJG JORDAN HOLT, C, BATTALION DRILL OFCR
Midn LTJG DRAKE ARONHALT, M, BATTALION MISLO
Midn LTJG ERIC HAYDEN, R, BATTALION SAFETY OFFICER
Midn LTJG TRAVIS MYERS, R, BATTALION ATFP OFFICER
Midn LTJG GABRIELLE FRANCISCO, M, BATTALION APTITUDE/CONDUCT OFFICER
Midn SMAJ KYLE ROSEN, R - 2/C, BATTALION SERGEANT MAJOR
Midn SGT ANDREW HUTCHISON, L - 2/C, BATTALION INTRAMURAL SPORTS BOSS
Midn SGT FRANCISCO RAGONESE, W - 2/C, BATTALION ADMIN CHIEF
Midn SGT JONATHAN HAGERMAN, R - 2/C, BATTALION DRILL SERGEANT
Midn 2/C CARISSA GUTHRIE, J, BATTALION INVESTIGATING OFFICER
Midn 2/C COLBY FALLGATTER, A, BATTALION INVESTIGATING OFFICER
Midn 2/C RAFE TACKES, E, BATTALION INVESTIGATING OFFICER

First Company

COMPANY OFFICER
Maj Mark Liston

COMPANY SENIOR ENLISTED LEADER
AECS(AW/NAC) Brad Lewis

1st Bn Color Company

First Semester Staff

1st Bn Color Company

Second Semester Staff

1

Drake Aronhalt

Tyree Barnes

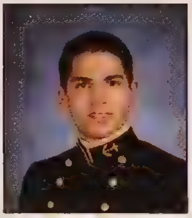
1/C Barnes known by most of his friends as "Smoke", "Black", or "Darkness" has been a great asset to the Naval Academy. As a plebe, he contributed in numerous ways but specialized in spirit missions. His extremely dark complexion allowed him to go unseen, especially in night missions, leading to 4 successes and 0 failures. This is a standing record for our company still today. Additionally, he was used for various ATFP security drills for his innate ability to simply blend in with dark spaces all over the yard. This resulted in 3 reported suspicious discoveries as the suspects had no idea he was around. Barnes' major accomplishments came on the football field where he will be remembered as one of the best wideouts to ever play for Navy Football. Leading his team to a bowl game in 4 straight years, his ability to sneak into the secondary and make big plays became a norm for him on the field. Once again, Barnes' numbers saw a significant increase when he played in night games. All in all, Barnes was an outstanding Mid, friend, roommate, and football player. He will always be with us and you can see/remember him by simply closing your eyes.

Michael Baxter

Michael Charles BaxterAlthough having almost zero medical training, we have entrusted our health and safety to this fine midshipman for the last four years. From the shores of Colombia to the mountains of Peru, Doc Baxter could be found plying his trade wherever he went. When not destroying disease one campesina at a time, Doc Baxter could be found playing golf, where he often swung from the "Gringo Tees". A man of utmost personal and moral fortitude, Doc Baxter is the only known human being in history to actually end a romantic relationship on the Eiffel Tower. Doc Baxter was perhaps the most scheming of all Midshipmen to ever walk these halls. His Space-A adventures to Europe left the rest of us wallowing in credit card debt in barren third world countries. Finally, who could forget how he placed himself so gracefully on restriction after a violent rampage of destruction through our fine Annapolis streets. Finally, as you go off to foggy London town and Doc school we bid you fine tee shots and cold brews. May we never meet in a well-lit sterile operating room.

Christopher Cabatu

Hokay, this California aviator has effectively reinforced our NORCAL stereotypes for years to come with his laid back style and unique vocabulary. Responding only in single syllables, he has navigated the systems engineering waters without breaking a sweat and has been without homework for a number of years now. But who's got time for homework when there's flying to be done and D&B trips to organize? With his favorite NFO riding shotgun, he's sure to stay out of trouble in P-cola. So look out Florida, here comes Chris Cabootu, the House watching, wine drinking Irishman, who's happier than a Mexican jumping bean that his next PRT will be a fleet standard PRT.



Bryson Carter

Bryson "West Street Walkin" Carter made his humble beginning in a small town in Idaho only to become the pride of Lewiston upon his appointment to this fine service academy. Bryson thinks himself an able golfer and a connoisseur of finer foods. He is a proud member of 1st company and an established patron of various weekend watering holes in DTA. An avid fan of the female form, whoever said "...much drink maybe said to be an equivocator with lechery" has obviously never met Midshipman Carter. Bryson plans to spread his influence globally as a Surface Warrior in this nation's capable Navy. "There he goes. One of God's own prototypes. A high-powered mutant of some kind never even considered for mass production. Too weird to live, and too rare to die." Room 3060 wishes you well. RBT

Carlo Cicero

Carlo Kai Cicero, a.k.a. Carlos, Carl, or simply "the Mexican," is an upstanding Midshipman. Having not slept since I-day, he spends 20 hours a day studying hard and PTing. The other four he spends wooing ladies from South Africa to England, from D.C. to Baltimore, and from Annapolis to the Hall. The secret, he would tell you, is to not only devote your full attention to the girl, but to her entire family as well. Win the family, win the girl. Carlo's tireless devotion to everything he pursues has earned great respect and will serve him well in the Fleet. This same devotion revealed itself as he never passed by a chance to help out someone else. As Carlo enters the SWO Nuke community we wish him the best on his Adventures and hope that he finds some R&R at last.

John Coffey

John "Samurai" Coffey was one of 1st Company's finest swordsmen. Between Karate classes and the arsenal he always kept, this anti-terror machine ensured not only the safety of himself, but of the entire Brigade. When not physically training, John could be found mentally testing his skills against any virtual threat the gaming world could throw his way; countless weekends one could leave the room with John sitting and facing only the best virtual threats, and return to him in the exact same position days later! John's video-training has prepared him well for his long awaited dream of flying, despite how hard "the powers that be" might try to stop him (John the SWO?).One of John's best traits would be his good nature. Though he may have kept to himself, he was always willing to help a shipmate who needed to borrow something or stand a watch that no one wanted to stand. There is no doubt that this shipmate will go far, and if he doesn't KMBA.

Courtney DaBronzo

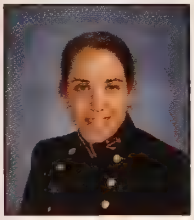
Courtney Lynne DaBronzo, aka: "Samantha," was born in Columbus, Ohio but has the charisma, attitude and swagger of a true Jersey Girl. With the wardrobe of a runway model, the grace of a Hollywood starlet, Courtney can be seen cruising around town in her black "Alexus" and blaring Britney Spears. She is often seen with lip gloss in one hand and a Diet Coke in the other. She's broken a lot of hearts here at the Academy and some even as far down as Pensacola, but that is due to here excellent "Poker Face!" Courtney has been a faithful member of Sigma Gamma Rhozo as well as an asset to the Chemistry department where she spends late nights playing with her bacteria. Whether it is a Friday night at the movies, Sunday night at Noodles & Company with Lexi or a random Tuesday at Nimitz, she knows how to have a good time! Courtney is headed out to sunny San Diego with Bridget and Lexi where they will be "livin the life... ehhhhh," hitting up the beaches and dancing the nights away.

Gretchen Driessnack

Mother to us all, Gretchen (aka Cow, Gerta, Gretch Gretch) is a dominating presence whose booming voice can be heard from every corner of Mother B. She progressed from the most annoying plebe over plebe summer to a truly motivated and beloved future Marine. Her most prized accomplishments include introducing a whole new era of color-coded organization as the most enthusiastic adjutant 1st company has ever seen; rowing to the foot bridge and back every day; and keeping her glorious mane of hair in regulation (most of the time). This varsity recruit sacrificed four spring breaks and Ring Dance for her love of rowing. During her career, serving the Corps, Gretchen will surely earn her spot as the most motivated Marine since Major Styskal. If she is speaking, don't interrupt. Ru. It won't be a hairflip. KT is my twin. Navy girls NMH- I Love You. You are out. Auf wiedersehen. 10-20-06.

Margarete Frost

The statement that great things come in small packages really holds true with Maggie (a.k.a. Walrus, FrostIron first half, Madge). Graduating as the top Navy pilot of the class, she was well prepared as the only female in the Aeronautical Engineering track (for which she suffered much abuse), making up for her roommate's lack of homework. While not building airplanes or playing in the wind tunnel, Maggie was an avid reader of travel books, could plan you a trip to any destination at Mach 3 speed, and often yelled obscenities in Arabic, compliments of her language minor . Known for notoriously naming all of her prized possessions, she can be seen calling from Harold, being led by Wendy, listening to Hector, while driving Sally. Reliving her glory days as the best rate memorizer, Maggie can still recite each of the 27 Laws of the Navy to this day. Rest assured that Maggie will continue to do great things for the Navy and beyond, perhaps by following her two heroines, Wendy Lawrence and Starbuck, into legend.



Amy Gibson

Amy Gibson brightened the lives of her fellow midshipmen from the first day of plebe summer. She could always be counted on to hit a bulkhead with ruffled hair and giant BCGs. Once the Ac year started, Amy joined every ECA in sight! Consistently found with a camera in hand, Amy always captured the moment. ECAs and academics were not enough to fulfill Amy's commitment to First Company, so she fell madly in love with a fellow shipmate and was forced to move two decks up to Third Company in order to "pursue an intimate relationship" with Chris Riedel. In the move, Amy gained two fantastic roommates and a new crew of companymates, but she'll always have a soft spot for her first company. The summer before firstie year, Amy explored Europe for the first time. Conquering both Ireland and England, she has gained a newfound thirst for travel that will prepare her well for life in San Diego following graduation. We will all miss her big smile and lovable personality. Best of luck, Amy.

Timothy Hammond

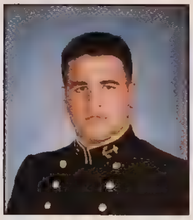
Timothy "Hank" Hammond. From Woodbine, MD, Hank had us all fooled that he was all country just by his looks alone. Instead, he was quite the opposite. This gangster loving, backwards hat wearing, beast child destroyed everyone who decided to cross paths with him one on one in sports knowledge. This "model" midshipmen knew what it meant to be on time and go to class. Enter his room and you would always see him hard at work studying sports trivia. Study hour basketball games, in the water homeruns ... West Virginia "you won't" pregame go getter - Sorreh bout it PeRT.

Ian Hanes

The "lightweight" rower, the Big Cat, Hans. His 190 lb frame made weight for two years and compiled an impressive series of wins - posting an undefeated Plebe spring, and a National Title Youngster year. Beyond rowing, Ian's been incredibly successful elsewhere - from his academics to his personal life. He's always been top of the class and there's no showing that it'll stop once he gets to flight school. In fact, it's a good thing he works so hard, because his luck is generally terrible (a fact he has always been very vocal about). Like the snowstorm that left him stranded at the "Comfort" Inn in Ohio. It's ok Ian, I won't tell them about your love of cockroaches either (rather, their undying love for you). But at least he's been lucky in the company he keeps! Nights at Dizzy's, Pussers, and houses without sink faucets will never be forgotten. As some parting advice: Keep your head up out there, try to expect the unexpected (because that's what always happens to you), remember that there's always Strength in Unity, and just Let it Rock. JES, CWC

David Hawkins

David "Hawkman" Hawkins hails from the enemy territory of Jacksonville, Florida. (Go Vols!) This hard-charger must not have been a fan of sleep, shown by his Electrical Engineering major. "Hey Dave, you know circuits and stuff... fix this for me!" Remembered by his "intense" racquetball play ("uh.. your point or mine??") and having Track level tickets for "The Slide." (Thanks!) Best of luck in whatever the Corps throws your way, Give 'em Hell! - Trav



Patrick Healy

The 'plumber' definitely left his mark on the Naval Academy. Not wanting to fall under his father's immense shadow, Pat chose an alternate lifestyle and elected to attend George Mason University. However, quickly losing interest in hippie ways and burning his hacky-sac, Pat packed up for USNA. Bringing with him an indomitable spirit and odd interest vampire movies, Pat studied so much that he should have solved world hunger or at least the national debt. Often mistaken as a homeless man. one could say that Pat was ahead of his time with his fashion sense. Yet, as the local rep for UnderArmour, Pat was never seen without some vestige of 'Performance Clothing'...even if it was underneath his Salvation Army Special. Despite his misgivings, Patrick was lucky enough to find an amazing girl who thankfully had no problem sharing with his friends. If his love of the Corps was not evident enough, Pat decided to make it permanent by proposing in front of the Marine Corps Memorial and purchasing the largest red truck in production. Pat is a true friend and genuine to a fault, always asking "how can I help, bud?"...and for those still unsure, Pat DID break the water fountain in Mac-D.

Andrew Hotchkiss

"Hotch! Quit playing with your Dinghy!" This down to earth SEAL candidate hails from the Vineyard Vines infested town of Riverside, CT. As much as he rebelled against the Drs. Hotchkiss, his roots as a Sailor/yacht club member ultimately prevail. His claims to love Shakespeare and the literary works of his Thespian major were hard to believe because of his 51% stake in Sparknotes. By day you'll find him yachting in nuking winds on the Severn or when the boats are on the dock, he's training for one of the screeners. By night you'll find him looking over both shoulders making sure no other Mids follow him to his coveted Sailing Team Only hangout, Davis' Pub. Other nights, Hotch ventures up West St. with his driver's license that looks like he's 5 to enjoy a drink at Stan and Joe's and request only Rolling Stones tracks. Hotch will move on to join the Warrior Elite, but memories of him squaring his corners and sounding off with "Puppies and Kittens!" as well as shaving for the first time, will never be forgotten. From Room 3060, we leave you with "Hotch, you are finally a REAL BOY...DBAP! It's only BUD/s." RWW

Timothy Keily

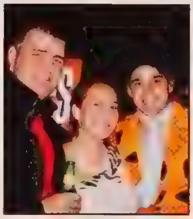
Oh Timmy no! Where'd your toe go? Depends on which girl he is talking to ... usually a sailing story, but never true. Was it Defiance below and Swift above, or the other way around? A Connecticut man who gets himself in deep but somehow remains shallow, lest we forget Rule #1, or #2 for markers: SWO 4 life. How about a revealing Spring Break trip to Florida? Never chase a quarter with a fifth, unless you're in Copenhagen. A wingman for all occasions and never ending source of entertainment, Timmy left his mark on this place in more ways than he should have. We could talk about his leadership potential for a couple of lines but that would be ridiculous... A great foredeck career but he was never satisfied. Why can't I drive? Shut up you're just a bowman! At least his work in the front was always the best 45 seconds of the day. Block Island hide and go seek champion 2007 even with nothing for camouflage. Coin toss anyone? Thanks Flounder. We'll miss you Timmy, fair winds and following seas. Too cliché? Tough, you're a SWO ...TVO, KRB

Kaleo Kina

The Flyin' Hawaiian was truly a gift to the United States Naval Academy. Not only was he a pleasant sight for the females in each class, he was a great friend and an even better roommate. From staying up late each night talking with the love of his life on the phone (aka cakin' it up like Betty Crocker), to attempting to shave that sweater he called arm hair, Kaleo's presence was always felt. Or heard... If you don't know about ANY of his accomplishment, its okay, he'll simply tell you later. He's actually whispering me his senior season stats and asking me to put them in this bio. (18ppg, 5.6 rpg, 3.8 apg... Happy?) But when he wasn't busy racking up turnovers on the court, you could always catch him with a smile on his face. Especially if he was talking to a girl, but then who knows what he was thinking. Whether he was partying in "Kaleo's"... I mean College Park or merely hanging at a sponsor's house, he was always the life of the party. And if there is anything he would want to leave behind it would be, "If it ain't the first night, it ain't no night..."

Andrew Mcginn

Andrew Bryant McGinn (or "Barbecue" to the slave drivers under the shoots) came straight from the luxurious East Cobb County to the frozen tundra of Maryland. From the humble days of 275lbs to the afternoons of soul searching on the E-Course, no plebe year would be worthwhile without spending News Year Eve in Bancroft due to a little alcohol (or lack there of). Who would have thought showing someone where the bathroom would bring such repercussions? Tailgates were fun with Andrew (and his dad) because before the first cold brew, he was already asking the score. Whether knocking heads (his) on the field or those in the Ac Board, he still managed to throw on the Digis. Ellicott City, Panama, or just DTA wouldn't be the same without the shots from our favorite "pal." Despite the debauchery of it all we wish to tell that sweet Maryland girl only one thing, his future is in your hands because the Dean knows it ain't in his. - JJL



Jake Mcilwain

Jacob Aaron McIlwain is a man who needs no introduction. Hailing from Beebe, Arkansas you can hear his Southern drawl immediately. His quick feet and prowess on the football field and basketball court attest to his natural athleticism. His quiet demeanor belies his ability to whisk a girl off her feet and dance the night away. A true Southern Gentleman, he always leaves them wanting more. He has been known to consume gallons of sweet tea in one "setting" and takes so long to eat, that on occasion, he has been kicked out of King Hall. This Mech-e turned General Engineer spends his newfound freedom during study hour surfing YouTube for the latest George Strait song or reading his Bible. His Southern Hospitality serves as a prime example of how we all should act. The Marines that he leads and serves will come to see that there is no better and more trustworthy than Jacob McIlwain. Always remember the mantra, "I'm up, they see me, I'm down." Yut yut oorah!

Lauren Milliron

While a midshipman, Lauren (aka FrostIron second half) could be found in one of two places: the pool, or sitting in her sled chair listening to Bon Jovi. She could also be spotted on route from one to the other, usually clad in her Uggs, navy blue Speedo pants, and enormous swimming parka. Often grumpy, but never actually angry, Lauren will be graduating with honors, though has never been witnessed actually doing homework. She has however, on numerous occasions, been sighted dominating Army in the pool four years in a row, leading the team to a 14-0 firstie year season, and swimming all individual best times. To keep up with her amazing swimming accomplishments, Lauren steered clear of the delicious King Hall cuisine, landing a new record outside of the pool, by attending only three meals in a whole semester. A future SWO ocean option, Lauren will continue to do great work effortlessly while swimming in new waters in San Diego and Monterey.

Terence Murphy

Max - 305 made in Dade hat sittin' sideways, dub deuce ridin,' bass bumpin,' big money heavyweight, down and dirty ethics, C&C's with lime, late night 7th wing, the "specimen", fasting on Tuesdays, D Wade droppin' dimes, WVU vs. UMD, I'm from Miami but I root for the Gators. If you didn't know, now you know.

Travis Myers

Travis "Diving Finish" Myers hails from Blue Springs, Missouri. Most of us just know him to be from "Tiger Country." A hockey player turned cheerleader (We all know his reasons) accomplished much in his time by the Severn. In the squad, Travis was a leader and mentor to all those too embarrassed to admit that they were a "male cheerleader." An Aero by trade, Travis mostly lived in Rickover, typing away on his excel spread sheets (He's a bookie in his off time) that flirted with the line dividing madness from genius. We aren't sure which... but don't worry friend, even though you will graduate with an Aero degree and head off to Pensacola, you will still be remembered as the guy who was forced to drink beer from a straw. Good luck friend and remember: "Always Keep the Blue Side Up" and "Never Slide on Non-Skid" - Farkas and Hawkman

Maurice Naylon

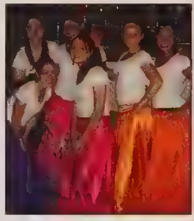
Like his beloved Buffalo Bills, Maurice Naylon's life veered wildly off course in the late 1990's. Chip arrived at the Naval Academy on a personal quest to find himself. Whether on the pitch or in a US Military restricted Middle Eastern war zone, he has always been one to push the envelope. After a brief TAD with Navy Lax and a summer spent learning the harmonica in Nicaragua, Chip's journey towards self-actualization finally got "underway" with his first trip to the rugby shed where he solidified his title as the second-nicest guy on the team after engaging in fisticuffs with the nicest guy on the team. First-class year, as he vectored between hostels from Philadelphia to Montana, Chip still found time to make it down to the "Hard Bean" for his regularly scheduled people watching session every Sunday. Chip's talents are in high-demand and, despite putting the Marine Corps on hold for a bit, we still expect him to go on to finally prove his manhood to his old company officer, Major Styskal. Presumptuous? We think not.

Julius Pamaran

Julius "Juice" Pamaran is a man that myths are made of. His intense skills at tennis, racquetball and basketball pale in comparison to his academic fury and "rigorous" ECA schedule. Julius was one of the sharper tools in the tool box earning him the nickname "Pama-chill" for his fierce demeanor while a cadre for plebe summer. No stranger to his homework, Peezy was always seen getting E.I. in working out or playing basketball because "it ain't nothin' but a peanut." Making up for not going to a civilian university, Jeezy could be found on the weekends making up for lost time in the finer establishments of DTA or Morgantown. Selecting SWO was no surprise for this midshipman. It was just another way for him to display his courage in the face of his swimming "expertise and prowess." Bbvvvvffffffffff!!! Politics? Boring. Rules? Boring. Sports? Always. Kobeeeeeeeeeeee!

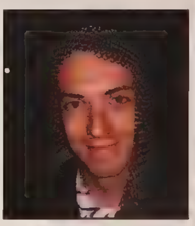
Silvia Reyes

What a change I've witnessed in Silvia over the past four years: from the scared girl with the boyish haircut who couldn't do one pushup and spoke about six words of English to the independent, intelligent, and confident young woman that she is today. As alien and shocking as the Naval Academy was to most of us, few can imagine what it would be like trying to learn a foreign culture and language at the same time. Luckily, she quickly learned how to play the "I'm a foreigner and don't know what you gringos are doing" card. Silvia is best known in room 3064 for assaulting Pat and reminding him of his "chu-chu," but she is famous in other circles as well. Look for her and Carlo at 3 am struggling to pass electrical engineering. When she isn't harassing Pat or doing double-E, she can be found embarrassing Jessie in front of her friends and family. We all expect you to do great things in Honduras and Southie, but should there be a revolution of coup of some sort, you better make cabinet positions for Brad, Tyler, Nicole and Michael. I wish you, Carolinita, my favorite catracha, all the best as you step off to you next challenges and adventures.



Christopher Riedel

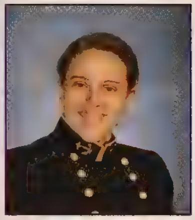
Christopher Kevin Riedel joined the Brigade from Las Cruces, NM. His first question for his roommates was, "¬øD√3nde est√° la biblioteca?" This led to some minor confusion as to the correct location of New Mexico. After much convincing, Chris was able to convince everyone that New Mexico is in fact a part of the United States. When not facing with questions of his nationality, Chris was forced to play multiple versions of "Guess the Color." Sadly, he was wrong many times. But he was not held back by his color blindness and managed to maintain a 3.5 GPA in Naval Architecture. But his true claim to fame was leading First Company t intramural soccer to three consecutive championships. He will be less favorably remembered as having forced the great Amy Gibson to leave the Shipmates for Third Herd. But he redeemed himself by marrying her.



Matt Rusinak

First class year Matt really came into his own- as First Company's Ops-O, Matt really demonstrated a sense of responsibility, pouring more time and effort into his job than one should ever put into that billet. We all know that Matt made the right career choice as a Naval Aviator- with only some hardcore beach volleyball sessions in his way, he'll be a HS (high-speed) fighter pilot in no time at all.

Curtis Sharp



Brandy Soublet

Affectionately known as Prim, this New York native can be seen driving her bright red car recklessly, beating most boys on the racquetball court, and dominating on the PRT, finishing before most of the company. This mechanical engineer masquerading as an ocean engineer discovered a strange affinity for material science leading her to graduate school before beginning her illustrious career yut-yutting in the Corps. The only Black N on her golden Naval Academy career occurred when she had a lapse in judgment in deciding to spend a semester on the gray banks of the Hudson. This curly haired Cuban-Puerto Rican mutt's only fear at the Academy was the dreaded urinalysis. Following graduation, Brandy will surely continue her great leadership that was demonstrated during her tenure as 1st company CC and add her spark (along with her subwoofer) to all that she does. Viva la raza.

Rodger Taylor

David Tuck

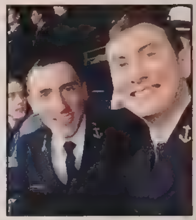
Born on the "Flat Point" of Punta Gorda Florida, midshipman David Tuck considers himself to be, at the very minimum, a home grown country boy. Surpassing any stereotype, David is known only as "the mouth of the south" for his uninhibited accent and the longevity of his colloquial verbiage. Epitomizing the renaissance midshipman, David found a way to know a little about a lot, and a lot about very little. Extremely talented, he finds a way to balance physical prowess with academic and musical aspirations. Perhaps his most valuable attributes though, are loyalty and character. Honest, and never fleeting, David is one man that you can count on to see the job through. These characteristics inevitably led to his Selection into the United States Marine Corps, where his talents shall not be limited to pilot, rifleman, country boy or singer. Instead, he will embody all of these talents and more only to rise as a leader and stay strong as a friend.

Richard Turner

Richard "Barrett" Turner hails from the grand state of Arkansas. From the casual observer Barrett appears to be more fish than human. Indicators of his biological classification are his proficiency in the pool and his gargantuan bar tabs. But watch out barmaids; expect a less than charitable tip out of this chap. However, after intense one-on-one counseling provided by his roommates, this previously fastidiously-frugal Midshipman was "making it rain" on DTA tavern wenches come the end of Firstie fall. Barrett's future as a SWO(N) will take him to the corners of the globe under atomic power. Remember to roll up them sleeves Barrett; we don't want you getting sucked into the reactor. Room 3060 wishes you well. BEC.

Daniel Umpa

This mad scientist joined us from the great state of New York. While everyone quickly learned that his fair state was home to the best food in the world it was unbeknownst to us that in his free time he was designing and creating mechanical horrors with which to enslave the world. Everyone who has visited his room has glimpsed his circular combat machines disguised as vacuums. When not developing engines of destruction Dan has been known to sail, play racquetball, and remind everyone that New York has better pizza than Drydock. Those who have had the pleasure of getting to know Dan know that he's worked hard to get where he his and wish him good fortune for his future. And for those who haven't had the pleasure they KHBA.



Cameron Wales

As the "Welsh Wonder" from Bakersfield, California, Cameron Wales rarely pales to anyone in any light. Always the crowd favorite especially with our Company Officer's, "Killa Cam" never missed a moment to inject some philosophical reasoning into a perfectly good conversation. Although his physical prowess is legendary, Wales has given up carrying a cell phone due to his overwhelming popularity and therefore hefty phone. The best thing about Cam is really his Mother. She is a saint. Never underestimate the ability of this soft natured man. His physics degree has allowed him to warp in and out of restriction for his four years here at the Academy. Some things just aren't that uncertain like his 200 plus demerits all earned with class and style, YP style. We all look forward to seeing Cam in action as he tours the world in his favorite uniform, NWU's.

Ryan Wielgus

A "Sk8er Boi" in his own right, Ryan Wielgus (aka "R-Dubs" or "Chillgus") bailed on the X-games at the last minute to pursue a degree in Honors Economics and fighter pilot-ing. Also a legend of the links, Midshipman Wielgus' crowning moment came when he sunk a 400-yard put in a playoff to finish off the Army mules in the 2008 N match. He also served as the Brigade's top leader, successfully running the 2009 USNA Leadership and Liberty Conference. When he wasn't whacking balls or leading, Ryan devoted his time to the pursuit of the 4.0. Most nights this economizer of economics could be found in the Nimitz library coffee shop, slaving away with his mocha-chai latte and slew of Apple products. He knew better than to stay in his room during study hour, where his roommates were constantly entrenched in the research and development of methods to combat ADD. The hallowed halls of Bancroft and the renowned, red bricks of Stribling will truly miss Midshipman Wielgus, as he heads off to THE leadership crucible that is Naval Flight Training, based in Pensacola, FL. Here's one final salute from 3060. ASH*

Meredith Wydra

Mere (aka MereBear, Edith, Wydra the Hydra), pushed club tennis from rags to riches as the inaugural team captain of the varsity program. When not tearing up the court, Mere can be seen crying over a small mention of any slightly sad movie moment or demanding backrubs. Much to her roommates' dismay, her hygienic habits include lightning speed showers and compulsive teeth brushing, but do not feature adequate Bravo standards. Perhaps the most well traveled midshipman, she has built homes in Nicaragua, trekked the treacherous glaciers of Alaska, explored the ruins of Mexico, and driven the Autobahn, while wishing she was in her Jeep Wrangler. In keeping with her favorite book The Giver, Mere is a phenomenal secret keeper. Following her bright academy career, Mere will figure out a way to have a farm in Africa, after her time as a Navy pilot.

Bruce Andrews, Brennan E. Baffer, Timothy Baker, Jake Barreiro, Robert Battle, Lionel Becenti, William M. Blue, Kendall Bolt, Lucas T. Bosch, Jonathan Bottler, Matthew Bova

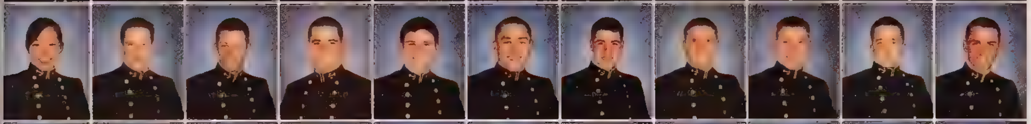
Julius Bratton, Ashley Bucholz, Robert Burdon, Erin C. Caldwell, Douglas Capra, Samuel Carlson, Matthew Chaves, Matthew Clement, John Close, Lucas S. Connelly, Ramon V. Cortes

Mark R. Ditlevson, John S. Dowd, Sarah Duffy, Bray D. Dunaway, Joshua D. Engle, Jace R. Fincher, Emily Frost, Brittany M. Furst, Jonathan Garcia, Robert Gawboy, Peter Gibbonsneff

Nicole Gomes, Jennifer Goss, Matthew Graham, Alexander Green, Armando Guerrero, James Han, Daniel Hanley, Robert Harned, Reilly B. Hatch, Auden Healey, Christian A. Heidgerd

Madeline P. Heilman, Dave Henson, Kate J. Herren, David T. Hoang, Zackery S. Hogeland, Joshua B. Houston, David C. Hoyle, Jesse Iwuji, David M. Johnsen, Jeffrey Kang, Anne E. Kendzior

William Kincaid, Patrick E. King, John Kipper, Kristin Lein, Jed S. Lifa, James P. Macmillan, Thomas Madson, Johanna Mahoney, Carl Malmquist, Thomas Mansfield, Andrew G. Marthy



Weixin Matsuoka, Kyle McGhie, Clifton McKenzie, Peter T. McLeod, Grant Miller, Evan Mlynarek, Justin Monroe, Eric Montgomery, Jonathan D. Monti, Daniel Moorman, Jeffrey Murdza

Ashley Myers, Nicholas Oberkrom, Kyle W. Oleary, Michael Orzetti, Ethan R. Panal, Taylor Paul, Taylor P. Pierce, Greg Porter, Tanner Powell, Greg Prioleau, David A. Raba,

Francisco Ragonese, Sophie M. Rassel, Brian P. Real, David Reifenberg, Sean Reiter, Jonathan Rix, Scott Ross, Amanda Schoenthaler, Julian Scott, Michael Shea, Charles Shepperd

Karen Smith, Hudson Spears, Jordan Spector, Ryan Stumpf, Kristia M. Suriben, Katherine Titus, Louis Troisi, William T. Turbeville, William Vahey, Ryan Veatch, Andrew Ventresca

Andrew Wang, Kelsey D. Wells, David J. Wright, John B. Zimmer

First Company

Second Company

Company Officer
LT Cristina Paolicchi

Company Senior Enlisted Leader
ASC Joey Mahoney

Fighting Joeys
Deuce's Wild
2

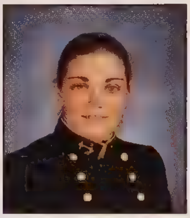
First Semester Staff

2

Joshua Adkins

Michael Aragon

When Little Michael came to Annapolis from the sandstorms of Tucson, it was the first time he'd seen water! This fueled his desire to join Navy swimming. When swimming did not work out, he began barking orders as a coxswain on the crew team. This meshed well with his Napoleon personality. Once there was no need to use crew as an excuse to miss his plebe duties, he quickly moved on and went off to the Air Force Academy. And a better "fit" there never was. When it came to roommates he was the company bicycle, everybody got a ride. It's not that nobody could stand the Emo/OCD kid, it's just they felt selfish hogging such greatness for themselves. Remember, everything's better in Arizona. Except for the girls, that is. That's why Michael turned his gaze northward to find his Canuck, Kristy. When you see them together, your first thought is to reexamine border security. Looking closer though, it's clear that this relationship will bring them many happy years. Although he is a testament to the fact that good things really do come in small packages, Michael is aware that not all packages contain good things. All the best in your future with the EOD community. ...CM,BQ,WR



Erin Arthur

Erin Arthur hails from the snowy tundra of Buffalo. Aside from her tolerance for blizzard conditions, Erin is summed up in one word...SMART! S is for her Sassy Skier personality. Erin loves to spend her time as the Ski Team Captain for USNA, participating in NOLS and being outside. Erin's fervor for outdoors is only matched by her Sassy personality. Her classmates quickly learned that Erin has a flavorful vocabulary and even displays it on her computer screen when homework is rough. M stands for Mammal lover. Erin loves to help out the ASPCA. She loves animals so much she even picks up strays in Honduras! A is for her Artistic ability. For the past 4 years, Erin has knitted the same scarf. At least knitting will keep her entertained while waiting for flight school! R is for running. Erin has a deep passion AGAINST running! It was one way we learned of her cursing ability. T is for talented. With all the things she does, she still manages to maintain a nearly perfect GPA of 3.97 and makes it look easy! Her SMART (Sassy skiing Mammal loving, Artistic, non-Running Talented) personality will be an asset to the Aviation Community.

John Chatfield

John's highlight during plebe summer was during 2nd set cadre when he got yelled at for being unable to perform a correct standing squat. Later toward the end of plebe year he was stumped on the rate "The Mission of the US Naval Academy". It was sometime during Plebe year that John adopted the nickname "Gramps". No one really knows if it was because of his handsome looks or because of examples like these. John was never one to live in the doldrums and quickly got over these setbacks. For some time he thought it was a good idea to become a Marine. His study habits were nocturnal and his physical regime could be compared to a sine wave. Luckily, the planets aligned and John service selected Navy pilot. John enjoys listening to rap music and watching videos on you tube. It is also noteworthy that John has the eyes for a deal. Many say that if you give John one hundred dollars that he could turn it into two. His favorite vacation spot is Las Vegas and he has decided to spend his last semester at the Academy as 2nd Companies XO. Hats off to John Chatfield!

Michael Collett

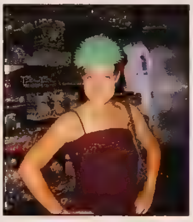
A Green Wave brought MDC riding down the Parkway back home to his place of birth. His veiny abs and below-average calves looked good with his bumble bee shoes. Aliases such as Broken Table Mike and Kettle One Mike got their origins from nights out with Bohdi at LBI. Kent takes more time to shower than it does to travel down the Jersey Turnpike. Operation SAT...success! #54 upgraded his foot with back to back surgeries. Spent late nights delivering mail from Tom's back. Never quite got to enjoy that first Maggiano's experience. 143. Hand slap, hand slap, chest bump.

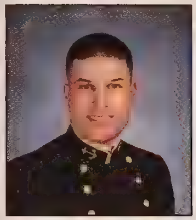
Taylor Combs

Taylor Combs essentially is better than everybody else, and, being so fearless, is not afraid to let you know it. How could he not be much smarter than the rest of us, he did spend an extra year at the prestigious Clemson University (Go Tigers!) He can typically be found hanging out with the Melwood Workers of 1st Wing chatting up the state rankings of trailer parks per capita (His home state of South Carolina currently leads). Paying tribute to lost shipmates much earlier than anyone else would dream of, he honored our company's separated drug offender by dressing as him for Halloween shortly after his departure, doobie and all. Never one to back down from a challenge, he once put aside all concerns ... including his date ... at 2/C Ring Dance to chase an ever elusive squirrel around the Yard and BAM Hit that little critter with a freezepop! Whether it's lack of shame or God-given resilience, Taylor Combs will never quit. In social settings he is determined to find a lady that will show as much interest in him as he shows in her ... even if it takes him 17 times in one night to find her. God speed Taylor Combs.

Peter Corcoran

Peter Corcoran is truly one of a kind! If anyone ever needs to know about something, Peter is your Go To man. He has an answer to all questions, random facts about every topic and the Right advice and opinions about any and all discussions. Along with this gift, Peter has a knack with talking to superiors and parents. He's the friend your parents will love! When he is not sharing his wealth of knowledge to peers and authority alike, he can be found mentally preparing for the Marine Corps by watching motivational movies such as "The Notebook" or "Seabiscuit" while diligently studying French. Also, his excellence as a motivational leader was shown during Plebe Summer where his actions as Platoon Commander won the hearts and minds of the 4/C in 1st and 2nd Platoon. For physical training, Peter is a master at the abs workouts! He can dominate any abs competition for he spends over a half an hour each day on his core muscle group. Through his art of talking, mental training and physical endurance, Peter will be a major asset to the Corp and will make for one of a kind Second Lieutenant come June!





Kelcey Cruser

From a town known as Rockport, TX came the man we now know as Kelcey Cruser. Soon after his failed cadence-calling attempt over plebe summer (he tried to use Linkin Park lyrics), Kelcey met his hetero life-mate Ryan Golom through a random room assignment. The rest, they say, is history. Kelcey dabbled in intramural sports and was a part of the Karate team for a while. He went through two rough relationships but finally found a better fit during his second class year. His academy experience culminated with the position of 2nd company commander and selection to the Navy pilot community.

While he is known to one as "baker's dozen" and to some as the "holy diver," Kelcey is known by many as a friend. We don't know how he put up with our LT for our last semester, but the rest of 2nd company is glad that they didn't have to do it. Wherever he ends up, we expect perfect bravo room standards and a portrait of his eight sisters hanging somewhere.

Justin Downs

Justin Downs (aka J Bonz, Dr. Bonzenstein, Bonzstar XL, Downs Syndrome, Shoes) is a master of cyberspace and a co-member of the finer things club. While devoting hours of his precious time to Power-point presentations, programming, or finding ways through the inferior defenses of Websense, J. Downs has injured his wrists permanently to the point of being naturally limp. This imperfection has caused him to dislocate his shoulder every time he dares to jump for the treacherous ten meter platform. No one can deny Justin's true manliness. His tool collection, rivaling Tim the Tool-man Taylor himself, combined with his extended bed Ford F-150 and dreamy blue eyes, has made him quite popular with the young-looking girls. Although not a mid, Justin's latest girl is an honorary member of 2nd Company, having been to more company functions than anyone else. Seriously, we all love the BonzMan and any girl he chooses. Good luck and don't let anyone change you. WBC

Gabrielle Francisco

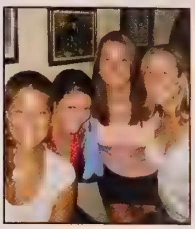
Joe Fryer

Words alone can't even begin to describe the beast of a man that goes by the name of Joe Frya'. Even though he is quick to claim his Massachusetts roots, he has lost most of, and maybe even all of his New Englander accent throughout his four years at this institution he holds so dear to his heart. If you have been lucky enough to attend any formal parade or even a noon meal formation over the last four years you are sure to have seen Joe. Known from day one as an academic stand out, he has recorded some of the best MAPR's to ever grace the mids system. The internet holds no match for Joe, anything from jeep forums to sites about fishies he has seen and showed his shipmates it all. At any moment he is apt to throw the old uni on and put all the pretenders of MAC D to shame. Joe will never forget his roommates of old, even the zoomies who never really could handle all that he had to offer. Joe is always there for his shipmates, especially for those that are first to reach for dessert.

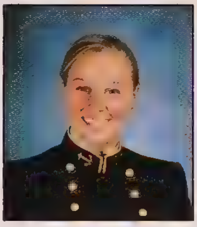
Matthew Garza

Alexa Gibbs

Born and raised in the corn and bean fields of Illinois, Alexa Nicole Gibbs headed to the East Coast to assume the highest ideals of duty, honor, and loyalty. As an exclusive member of Sigma, chaos and craziness were never far away: slumber parties, dance parties, late night runs to Double T, annihilating deer and road trips to Canada. Often seen adorning her pink nail polish, don't let the soft side of this six foot brunette fool you. As the star middle blocker on the women's varsity volleyball team, Alexa was known for her aggressive play and giving bloody noses with her jump serve. As a political science major, her memorization of all the presidents has come in handy. She supports Abe Lincoln, the great state of Alaska and "Sarah Palin 2012". When she isn't playing volleyball, golfing, going to NYC, or watching Sex and the City, this future broadcast journalist can be found laughing with Bridget, Lauren, Julie and Courtney. She will be heading out to San Diego soon to see the world, but rest assured after her adventures on the high seas, she will return to her true love: "Look out New York, she's a comin'!"



Lauren Gillam

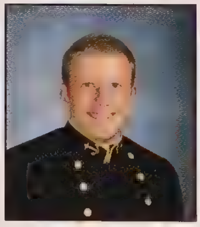


Lauren Elizabeth Gillam is not your average slow-talkin,' sweet-tea sippin,' line dancin' Georgian gal. Besides being an exceptional student juggling a double minor, the captain of the women's lacrosse team, a future Navy pilot, and a Fighting Joey, she is a role model, mentor, best friend, maid of honor, and even a sorority sister. Known as 'Sissy' by her family, 'Gil/Gilly/Gilbo' by the team, 'Golf-India-Lima-Lima-Alpha-Mike' by those who fear her, 'Georgia Peach' by her close friends, and 'Brat' by her closest friends, Lauren has managed to escape from even the most incriminating situations with her innocent giggling and cheek-to-cheek smile.If she is not cruising in Belle, the only gold Mustang convertible ever made, she is probably serving as our squash team's only fan, calling out others for awkwardness, starting late night sword fights, putting on multiple layers of cold gear, making wild and extraneous expressions with her hands, quoting the wise words of 'Momma,' or fashioning her white Nike ball cap. In spite of harsh winters and a relatively low peach count, the overly loyal Georgian has truly blessed Maryland with her presence and has ultimately shared her faith, wisdom, and compassion with every person she has encountered.

Ryan Golom

Hailing from the great state of New Jersey, Ryan Golom first spent a year at Virginia Tech. Ryan, soon realized the error of his ways, and quickly answered the call of good old Mother B; eventually found his way into the ranks of 2nd Company. Through a random paring Ryan met his roommate Kelcey Cruser and together they set out on a mission to claim the title of most beds ever made.Most know Ryan as "the guy with the stick", for his mace work in the Drum and Bugle Corps. Ryan spent his free time, playing guitar and trying to prevent all the girls from beating his door down in the middle of the night, literally. Luckily for the rest of 2nd company he found someone his 2/C year, and after watching her toss someone aside at a parade, Ryan knew she could handle the job.Ryan's hard work and dedication led him to become the Drum and Bugle Corps commander his senior year and drove him to be the number one NFO spot out of the Academy. There is no doubt that Ryan will go on to be a top performer in the Navy.

Allen Hartley



Hailing from the satisfactory state of West Virginia, Allen Hartley came to the Naval Academy as a highly recruited squash athlete. However, Allen soon became known for far more than his athletic skill. His professionalism on and off the court was only paralleled by his work ethic in the classroom...haha lol omg rofl lmao! Next to his enthusiasm for Men's Squash, came his bulging enthusiasm for women's lacrosse. A true sports fan and gamer, Allen never failed to balance supporting fellow athletes and his rampant slaying - On the computer, of course....Maybe should have stood a little more restriction huh? Nah, I mean its ok as long as you say my bad right? Yea, for sure, my b. As you were Joes. As Brigade Mislo he made sure ingenuity was most important, never changing a damn thing. Vbrick's down you say? Let it be son. Can't ask for a better roomie though, never questioning a locked door...I'd fly with you any day. God Speed, and may you never look over in the cockpit and see a certain two time ASTB failing Joey. Let's Gooooo, Mountaineers!

Eric Jensen

Eric A. Jensen hails from the so called amazing state of Texas and yet his Texas pride is not what he is best known for. If Eric was not destined to come here, he would have been the real Eric from That Seventies Show! His sense of seventies clothing style donned with alligator boots, big belt buckle and the 70's car to drive makes him one of a kind! In his spare time, you can always find Eric working on his truck he loves so much. Ironically he spends more time driving his friends' cars to the auto parts store than he does his truck! Yet, in all of Eric's business, he is still the guy you can always count on to help you out! He rarely complains and can always be seen with a smile on his face saying, "It's not so bad." His positive attitude and great sense of humor has helped encourage his shipmates and friends in the past four years and will continue to in the future. His Honor, Courage and Commitment will take him far and he will serve our nation well as a Naval Flight Officer. I am proud to call you my shipmate and serve beside you for years to come.

Roger Kim

Roger or sometimes more affectionately referred to as "rah rah" is always quick to claim his west coast ties as he hails all the way from the ghettos of Torrance, California. Whether it be in the 5-0 BOOW shack for some late night poker or pwning noobs in DOTA he is always TCOB. The chillest Korean to walk the halls of Bancroft, he is always quick to enlighten and entertain the members of second company and the Brigade! He is never reluctant to share his experiences about being on restriction for 21 days with his fellow Korean brethren: If he isn't in his room shining his shoes or brassoing his nametag, he can most likely be found on the courts of Mac D crossin' kids up and giving tomahawk dunks to the face on a daily basis. Roger is often known for his friendly and humorous personality, but just remember to not put down the PAC-10 and west coast athletics or he will roundhouse kick you to the face. If you ever want a tasty treat or some type of snack, most likely labeled in writing you've never seen before, just stop by Rog's room and you'll never be disappointed.

James Krueger

Kevin McAdams

Kevin McAdams is perhaps one of the most intimidating members of 2nd company. Although he may look meek on the outside, refrigerators everywhere shudder when they see his flaming salmon colored locks. He is a rare combination of brains and brawn, and he can often be found tutoring his system engineering peers in complicated subjects like dynamics and EE. Mr. McAdams is also a gifted dancer, showcasing his skills both in his room and the local dive bars. If you ever run into him at such a bar, ask him to propose a toast. He's quick to oblige with something generic, cliché, and trite, such as, "It's firstie year guys, we don't ever want to look back on this with regret". But Kevin's leadership transcends mere words, his track record speaks for itself. As company commander, he set perfectly attainable goals for his company, which they met, with flying colors, for a full three weeks. It's no doubt that he will serve his country well as a SWO, provided that he doesn't ever have to do any MO boards, or speak to an officer without being utterly disrespectful.

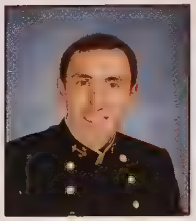
Charles McCarthy

Charlie knew he was going to the Naval Academy since 1984. Or at least his dad did. Growing up he believed the only option for the first born son of a Mo'reen was to become a stage performer. Once he realized this was a silly dream, he decided to attend Annapolis, but he never lost his performing roots. Over plebe summer he was the weird guy. You know, a little too quiet. That is until he joined the Men's Glee Club. With Tally's Heroes he attended many a movement order, where he displayed his prowess for befriending the local native girls. Those who knew him best appreciated his ability to pick a single song and belt it out repeatedly for days on end. Eventually he found his masculine side and joined the club soccer team. Charlie set multiple room records: first and only to serve on restriction, get a blue and gold chit, and get a no-shave chit. The messiness of his table manners was exceeded only by his dexterity in shaving his roommates where they couldn't reach. But seriously, thanks for being a good friend and a good shaver. ...WR, MA, BQ, DS

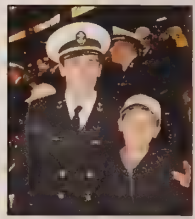
Charlene Morrow

Charlene Morrow may appear to be the perfect midshipman, but she has a dark secret, her addiction to webkinz. While she may be friendly and cheerful in person, she secretly leads a life of corruption hunched over her computer playing webkinz in the dark. She may claim she's only trying to help her posse of children at home, but we know the truth. She occasionally breaks out of role and can be found drunken mid watching or even motivating taller, yet slower midshipmen in long and sadistic runs. Between all these important activities Charlene Morrow still finds time to maintain appearances by serving as a SHAPE representative and training midshipmen in the art of the politically correct. Additionally, she can often be found leading Bible study, although an ulterior motive for this activity is hard to decipher. Throughout her time at the Naval Academy Charlene's true role has been as the company Mom. Whether serving as a shopping advisor for the struggling boyfriends in company or giving stern reminders about Main Office watch, Charlene is always prepared to care for her big family and will certainly care for the sailors under her with equal attention.

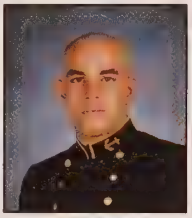
Mitchell Plueger



Mitchell Robert Plueger, accomplished day trader and future revolutionary, rides a high horse that rides a high horse that grew up in an ivory tower. Mitchell is the quintessential midshipmen. Standards were made for the average person to meet but for Mitch to defecate on. Calling Mitch pretentious is like calling Jesus a pretty good guy. The only thing literally larger than his ego is his dome piece. Mitch has spent so many weekends studying his head has swollen. Seriously, there's some kind of expansion pack or external hard drive back there. Mitch is the founder and co-chairmen of the Finer Things club. He enjoys luxury teas from China, imported cheeses from Europe, the finest craft beers, and has a craving for the Asian persuasion. Mitch loves an educated discussion which affords him the opportunity to point out the flaws in your argument and strip you of your dignity. We all feel so honored to have met and worked with such a hard working individual. Good luck in the 'Gator Navy.' Remember us when you're sitting in your rocking chair, smoking your pipe, listening to some Bob Dylan and looking down on us common folk. WBC.



Brent D. Quimby

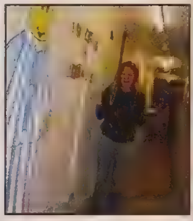


Beantown, where did the hair go? It took Brent three years to realize that he was at home on the intramural field. Football, lacrosse, baseball... where does it end? When it came to service selection, Brent always knew exactly what he wanted to do, even though it changed every other week. Pilot... SEAL... Marine... SEAL... Delaware . Submarines... When he finally settled on Marines, his indecision was replaced with a passionate hatred of the Navy. Maybe it was his lack of hair that made Beans feel more comfortable around certain first company officers. You have to hand it to him, though, when he finds an interest in something, the bald man dives in head first. Scuba diving, video games, mountain biking, the wardroom...ehh okay, maybe not that last one. Actually, worst wardroom officer ever When all was said and done, we knew Brent would come through for us. Hey Brent, can I borrow your shoes? We're glad you finally found love, even if you had to travel back to the halls of your old high school. I guess wearing the uniform does have some benefits. Best of luck to you in the future, and have fun on your honeymoon in Quantico. -CM,WR,MA

BEANTOWN
◆PUB◆

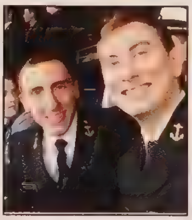
Julie Reichel

Stripped from the sandy shores of Venice Beach only to find herself on the banks of the Severn, this true California girl was in for an adjustment. Come I-day it would be tie dye to blue rim and flip flops to leathers. True despair shortly set in as she realized she had "finally found a home [a what, a home] away from home". But fear not. All was right again the first time ever she saw his "baby blue eyes." And through those blue eyes she saw green diggies as she thought seriously about joining the ranks of the devil dogs. But reality hit in the form of a certain gunny, and that's all there is to be said about that. So it is up in the clouds where she will soon find herself, then again many are convinced she has been there all of her life. This navy pilot will always be remembered as the better half of Rho, the lover of all things African, and the girl forever humming in the hall- whether about Handel's love of goats or Fergie's convictions about growing up.



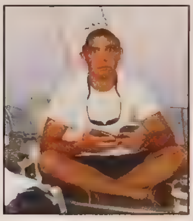
Daniel Reinhard

Born into a family of beautiful women, Daniel Adam Reinhard holds to his opinions like the Pope to his religion. Always making himself available to judge his peers' taste in music, beer, and food, Dan has sacrificed a substantial amount of time to make sure that others know if they are upholding his standards. During brief moments of weekend eligibility, Dan pushed his friends to Rock as hard and as long as possible before the next 6-week grades were entered, after which he settled back into his Bancroft Hall room which smelled of Radiohead, Rolling Stone magazines, and hash browns.When he wasn't talking about the plans he had for his Rager - which was going to be the single biggest Rock and Roll event, ever - Dan divided his time between seeing medical specialists about his 4-year chronic shin splints and quitting sport teams.An avid Rocker, earnest outdoorsman, and accomplished cougar tamer, Dan will be gracing the Naval Flight Officer community with his service in October - the latest possible report date he could choose. God speed and good luck, and may you never stop Rocking. WBC



William Revell

William is known affectionately by many as Paul; it's not his middle name, but simply one that suits him. His sharp wit, honed by years of playground abuse, has served him well throughout his four years here. Having attended Clemson for a year, William had a thirst for knowledge. He often spent late nights studying the scholarship of Wikipedia. However, William was never one to spend a minute of liberty in the hall. This included countless trips outside the gate to indulge in the culture and taste of downtown establishments. A contender for the coveted 3-mile club, William must have been doing something right to be in the top hundred of the class. Those close to him have always wondered how he's found the time to do so well while traveling the galaxy sharpening his Jedi skills and defending Middle Earth from Sauron's wrath. Eventually, he found his Princess Leia upon return to his home planet. He is fortunate Kristin accepted his offer to join him in his eternal quest for justice. Godspeed. -CM,BQ,MA



Brian Rigez

From the bustling metropolis of Harvey's Lake, PA, Brian has come a long way in his four years in Annapolis. While in town Brian was never without a Mount Gay rum & coke or an Oak Barrel Stout. After satisfying his thirst for fine drink he liked to engage in drives around the block followed by windexing windows and other household chores. A member of the finer things club, he nonetheless maintained some of his back country, "guns and religion" Pennsylvania roots. Always, the "mother" of the group, Brian organized everything weekend outings to tax reports and was never hesitant to serve others, whether in the hall or out with his friends. There is no doubt that Brian will care for his people as a Submarine Officer. Keep on challenging the status quo and wear that N star sweater with pride. Despite what Jeff Foulds says, you're not a bumbling fool. WBC.

Bridget Riordan

Patrick Sipple

Douglas Stahl

Doug "seems like a nice guy." Although loved by peer and officer alike, Doug has never been afraid to voice his negative opinions of them... behind closed doors, of course. His roommates will hold fond memories of returning to his fragrant musk, loud country music, and guitar playing adorned in his flat brimmed Yankees hat. When lucky enough, one could find him practicing his ritualistic jean stretching routine or curled up with his stuffed moose, whimpering in his bed with his shoes on. Speaking of moose, ask Doug to tell you his favorite joke. Despite these lovable quirks, one could always trust that Mama Stahl would be there when needed. He truly put others first no matter how busy he was. His teammates appreciate his dedication (and dirty flow) as a Club Lacrosse team Co-Captain, even in the midst of graduate school at Georgetown. Although we'll miss his loud laugh and the occasional "Hey sweetie!" in the hallway, we look forward to seeing those pasty white thunder thighs flying high in the sky for many years to come. ...CM, MA, BQ, WR

Christian Suszan

Christian Suszan is a man of few words. The middle name of Ivan speaks volumes about how serious this guy is. He was conditioned over the years to answering to several bastardizations of the pronunciation of his last name, including Sus-can, Suzman, and Susan(like the girl's first name). He likes beer, sports, and women (not to exclude female midshipmen). "Work hard, play harder" could be Christian's motto, often making his roommates feel terrible about themselves for not spending half as much time on work as he does. Every weekend is utilized by this man, never letting a moment slip him by, because of this, he spends most of his weekend days hibernating. Earning the moniker "Day One", Christian is a pillar of loyalty and selflessness, never leaving a friend in a gutter, unless of course a fine looking female walks by. A pretty relaxed guy, Christian will be well suited to the bro-fest that is naval aviation.

Joseph Taylor

Joseph Antre Taylor grew into the big ole head that he was born with in Oldhams, VA. There are two things that Joe (not Joey) Taylor has ever wanted to be: a football player and a Marine. RAH! He left his football glory days at home but continued to be a leader and asset on the field at Navy, even after his career-ending surgery. Not your typical meathead, Big JUAH spends the majority of his time in fellowship with the guys, attending/leading Bible studies, eating, and sleeping! He listens to all kinds of music from Gospel to fellow Virginian, Chris Brown, and spends countless hours watching Jeezy animations and the latest dance moves (Roy) on YouTube. As silly as he is, Joe cannot wait to lead a doggone 'toon (of both Marines and his children). "Jesus in Cleats" will become "Jesus in Boots." -MGD

Dane Thorleifson

Dane is a true Texan in every sense of the word. Friends are always made aware of this fact by his boisterous personality, his desire to shoot all things that move, and his constant reminder that "Texas can exist apart from the Union." A good time for him consists of cold beer, hot women, and a glass of scotch. And when it comes to food, he can grill a steak better than anyone. Dane is quite the practical joker, whether it be giving the company "robot" a hard time, or developing a chemistry concoction which, when applied strategically, can cause a numbing of the lips. Dane is never one to let an opportunity pass him by. As training sergeant, he was the menace of many a plebe's nightmares, marching about in PE gear with cowboy boots. And he jumped at the opportunity to kill a few terrorists, becoming the Brigade ATFP officer during First Class year.In all, Dane is the best friend a guy could ask for. He's the type who would give you the shirt off his back. He, accompanied by his soon-to-be wife Samantha, is certainly destined for great things in the fleet.

Andrew Tormey

Uncle Andy, an Upstate native, pledges allegiance to all professional teams not from New York. A self-proclaimed star ice hockey player has never been seen skating. Storms has more cleats than women have heels. The captain of captains wears his four striped jacket, but never forgets his roots. If not tending his koi pond, AJ is buying a Saturday night plane ticket down south. Can be found dancing at the Thirsty Turtle if he's not carrying Andrew on his shoulders. The best nights are when #48 turns into Andy A. Please don't stop the music.

Jonathan Will

Jonathan E. Will: As 2nd Company's resident Japanese representative, Jonathan Everett Will's (aka The Naughty Robot), randomly spoken Japanese phrases in his low, monotone and robotic voice never got old. Never one to shy away from a challenge, he single handedly laughed, stopped breathing, hiccupped, coughed, choked and threw-up within a 30 second time frame. Twice. If gullible was written on the ceiling, Jon wouldn't fall for it..., and that broken phone youngster year must have been the result of some impossible atmospheric anomaly. Or perhaps his roommate simply erased his own outgoing call list. Without a doubt Jon was the most devoted, gung ho, and motivated midshipmen amongst us. His midnight snacks of Frito Lay's chips and boxed Thai food assisted him in his studies to reach his goal of being a Marine Pilot. He will no doubt attack his new profession with the same dedication and hard work ethic he lived out while at Boat School. Good luck in all you do Jon, and God speed.

Joshua Womack

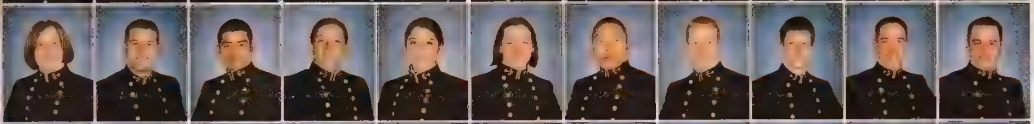
Joshua Womack is a born and raised Southern Gentlemen, and a Cajun to boot hailing from Belle Chasse, LA. He is an outstanding history major (though he took the scenic aero root to get there) who always has time for friends. He is there to take your mind off your troubles with a little bit of PS3 gaming which generally turns into an all night conquest. But if he fails to rally the troops, he is most often found wooing his trombone, but never a young lady. It is just because he cannot find one shorter than he is. When he is not cheering up his classmates with his kind manners and quick smile, he is looking for something. Josh is notorious for losing anything and everything in his closet of doom, but he always manages to find it when the pressure is on. Josh's sincerity and big ol' heart will take him far in the fleet and in life. Happy hunting, buddy.

Thomas J. Abitante, Kathleen Andrews, Joshua Archer, Kyle Arneson, Matthew Arnsberger, Alexander Azor, Michael A. Balistreri, Courtney N. Banske, Lincoln Barber, Curtis Bass, Benjamin Bennett

Daniel J. Bennett, Joseph Berrios, Michael Billings, Alexander Bogart, Brittany Bolton, George Bonebright,Joseph Boone, Scotlin Bowden, Donald Bowers, Eric J. Bowers, Nathaniel Brady

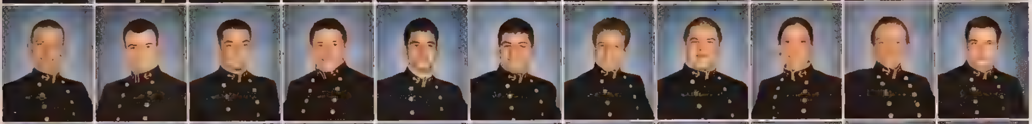
Ryan Brenner, Chaz Brown, Chase Burge, Myles Butler, Jordan Carter, Eric Chang, Kevin A. Costenbader, Nicholas A. Crymes, Brandon Dell, Kellye Denney, Lindsey Duecker

Matthew Duffey, Samuel T. Eng, Benjamin English, William Fitzgerald, Nathaniel Frazier, James C. French, Lauren Gaidry, Kevin A. Gaines, Mark Garcia, Erin D. Gehlhausen, Robert Guilfoyle



Leslie D. Harness, Nathan Hein, Qasim Idrees, Jamie Ireland, Elisa M. Jaime, Maryelyse Janowski, Anand Jantzen, Matthew W. Jones, Spencer Jurkiewicz, Austin Kehl, Timothy Keriazes

Rebecca King, Heather Klein, Jason Kremers, Ricky V. Kyles, Ros A. Lary, Jonathan E. Lees, Jacob Leete, Samuel Lepley, Natalie Logan, Rebecca L. Lowe, Bradley Maa



Adam Macdonald, Darren J McKay, Michael McLaughlin, Martin J. Meehan, Adrian Melendez, Victor Miranda, Patrick Moecher, Matthew Molloy, Caroline A. Montero, Erin Moss, John Murphy

Eric Myers, Joy Nameth, Brian Neri, Mark Nichelson, Irvinmichael S. Pajarillo, Paul Piavis, Philippe Picache, David A. Pop, Joseph F. Puishys, Eric Quirk, Christopher L. Ricks

Anthony Rush, Nathaniel Sabatt, Rishi Shah, Maryanna Sheck, Kyle Sicher, Bennett Singletary, David Skaggs, Benjamin Smith, Joseph C. Stehlin, Kristen Steinbach, James Stokes

Eric Stromme, Travis Sudderth, Maurice Taylor, Samuel R. Taylor, Jonathanjake C. Tenorio, Nicholas M. Tessmer, Jackson A. Thornton, Adrian Tolea, Michelle M. Weaver, Schyler J. Widman, Jessica Wilcox

Jacob P. Williamson, Mattheau Willsey, Eric T. Wilmer, Jeffrey Wood, Seth Woodhull, David C. Yenior, Alexander Zaccaria, Joshua Ziska,

Second Company

Third Company

Company Officer
LT Gregory Chapman

Company Senior Enlisted Leader
BMCM(SW) Charles Clark

THIRD HERD
3

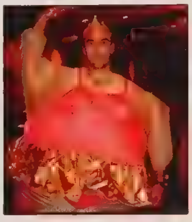
First Semester Staff

Second Semester Staff

3

Jason Aepli

This bear of a man was oft hard to rouse from cramming for class without the enticement of group television heckling in the wardroom. His constant intravenous feed of caffeine and engineering during the week allowed him to let loose on the weekends. When he was not engrossed in his studies he was a crewmember for and in command of a Yard Patrol craft or enjoying the late night pleasures of downtown Annapolis. Unfortunately, occasional lapses in judgment would lead Jason and his compatriots into dangerous neighborhoods and questionable situations in Atlantic City, Baltimore, New York, Philadelphia, and San Diego, inevitably ending with a dead sprint back to make muster on time.It only took a single day underway during summer training to convince Jason that submarining fit his personality. Joining the submarine fleet grew from a passing fancy to insatiable hunger little more than a few months into his first semester as a second class. Luckily he managed to secure a spot in the silent service where, despite his large stature, he clearly belongs.

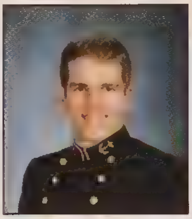


Fabrice Ajeneza

Hailing from Burundi, Aj comes to us via Ithaca, NY. From his humble beginnings as an UNDES. SN aboard LHD 3 Kearsage, he has brought us a unique perspective on life. This Shadow warrior has always had a strong sense of unwavering loyalty, if you had him on your side you could count on him being there; it doesn't matter if you're on the sunny Floridian white sand beaches, or if you're out drinking and a huge Brazilian girl, a lion, a jungle, or any sungoa tries to trap you in a corner, he will always be there in your defense, and most importantly, he's always holding. He's a true motivator who will do great things in life because of his dedication to the things he sets his eyes to and his unwavering spirit and commitment to those who have the privilege to call him a friend.

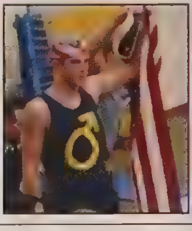
Jonathan Andritsch

We all feared for Jon's life during Plebe Summer when Gina was in charge, but time has shown that he can excel as a champion and a connoisseur of diversity. Not only does he bring a Latino flare to 1416, but he has sought out challenges and opportunities like his foreign exchange semester to West Point and his rooming with "that Spanish guy" Firstie year. After getting lost in the WC, who can forget the image of him trying to find our table after downing a few liters in the Hofbrauhaus in Munich? Jon never breaks the rules, but he has never turned us in either. At the mention of Miami ... you know he's from Miami, right? ... he will drop everything to reminisce about his hometown and his history of swimming. He could not be happier returning to his home state to learn how to fly...no more inner tubes. His preferred method of study was to rest his forehead against a textbook at his desk with his eyes closed for hours at a time, but his grades do not suggest that this works (he only had a 3.6). This future pilot is destined for greatness.



Michael Beautyman Jr.

A man of refinement; meticulously clean, intensely intelligent, and woefully familiar with the Rotunda. Gracing DTA with Philly style, Mike had many talents, highlighted by his loyalty to friends and high level of both athleticism and mathleticism. Mike dabbled in any sport he could find time to play ... he had plenty between restriction musters Firstie year. While a monster of a competitor on the varsity squash team, he was a gentle friend off-court. Never one to skirt a good time and always dependable, he could be trusted in a bind. With an ever-present enthusiasm and enjoyment of other's company that is too far gone from many, good times rolled: plebe summer balancing acts; dance parties honoring Firstie year; underwater sports stitches; clandestine roommate adventures. This "hippie" was known to cut some wicked rug, even after his chin met its match with the floor of a sketchy nightclub in Hawaii in a rather unfortunate Worm accident. Armed with his scholarly rhetoric, he could argue out of any situation...almost. He will be remembered for his selflessness, exhibited in taking CDO every home football game. Despite the Bad Man's best efforts, he will be an asset to the SWO and ED communities



Nathaniel Bishop

Hailing from the boonies in Maine, Nate came to the academy looking for a big bowl of PUDDIN. While at USNA, Nate can commonly be found wearing tights and dancing to 80's music. Don't forget a sick nasty pair of sunglasses to top of the costume. Nasty Nate enjoyed chasing crewubas around the boat house and showing off his muscular definition. After capturing his prey, Nasty and his captive would sit on the seawall and stare out into the bay dreaming about fishing for lobster. After seeing Dave Chappelle's Godzilla skit and videos about how much Asian girls like eels, Nate decided to go to Japan to get a better feel for just how freaky girls are outside of the States.

Timothy Buehn

Timothy Alexander Buehn, also known as Buehno, Timoootay, TemujinTim-my. 1.God's gift to the naval academy by day, frustrated and evil vampire-caveman-aero major hybrid by night. 2. Neanderthal looking creature with giant calves and such extreme pronating feet he looks like he just got off a horse. 3. Speaks in grunts or moans more often than in correct English. Most common uses in English language; 1. "Dude, you're not gonna believe what Timmy did last night." 2. "Timmy left his credit card at the bar again." 3. "You let Timmy borrow your car! Are you out of your mind!" [Derived from Topgunus-maverickus ... meaning dangerous, disengaged, reengaged, an ego that writes checks his body can't cash] Synonyms: Lady Gaga, sheltered, un-club soccer, balcony drop (80k + hits Break.com), TV watering Antonyms: Working toilets, speakers, cars, domestic skills. Words commonly spoken by a Timmy: 1. "Ahhhhh, ugggggh, airfoils, NACA 2121," 2. "Dude, I know why my legs are so dead, I RAN BACK!!! AGAIN!!!" 3. "Uhhh, hey man, whats up. uhhh about your car...don't get mad...but..." 3. "What are you doing right now, hmm, I'm trying to think...can you come pick me up?" 4. "Dude, I slept until 3 today." 5. "Would you like a maarrrrtini darling?"

Joanna Cappeto

Hailing from the town where Signs was filmed, Jo is full of energy and always ready with a punchline ... and a packet of ketchup. Guilted into double majoring in Naval Architecture and Ocean Engineering, she has had to manage her time, along with the women's swim team. Jo is dedicated to Christ, Country, Corps, and her family. She can lighten any situation, and her level of commitment and perseverance is inspiring. The Marines are lucky to receive such an amazing and hard-working woman. Her hair may seldom be within regulations, but her attitude sets the standard. She has enjoyed kickiNASS, being a "plastik," and fleeing "the lair" for a semester at USAFA. If she had a shekel for all the good times she's had at USNA, she would have many shekels ... or at least das hat sie gesagt!

Kian Wei Chua

Kian Wei William Chua Bill Chua, arrived in the US for the first time with a higher SAT verbal score than 90% of the Brigade doing so without having ever set foot in an English speaking country. While he arrived a Singaporean commissioned officer, this Chinese spy was promptly demoted to midshipmen 4/C. Over plebe summer, his vocabulary quickly expanded "ooh-rah chocolate cake." As his knowledge of American culture expanded, his head quickly grew with it eventually becoming too heavy to be supported by his slight neck Chua continued his assimilation into American culture by never missing an opportunity to imbibe. If he did, no electric lighting was necessary as his Asian-glow had an effective range of 30 ft. Although this video game/American TV connoisseur was never seen cracking a book, maintaining a 4.0 as a NARC must have taken its toll as he was frequently seen napping after happy hour at Ram's Head. Luckily, Chua was never in short supply of instant coffee which seemed to be the source of his intellectual powers. Chua will be sorely missed by his shipmates who are certain that he will one day be CNO of the Singaporean Navy.

Chelsea Decker

Double-D, Decker-Decker-Decker. She eats a lot of food, seriously, a lot of food, constantly, all day, she never stops, she goes to bed hungry, she wakes up hungry, and she still weighs a buck five! Shiny objects distract her. She can't have a conversation with a person and talk on AIM at the same time; it is one or the other. She answers questions about 10 minutes later and stops midsentence when something shiny zips by. Chelsea will believe anything you tell her; really???? Her little legs are a blur as she runs. She is always running! She was given a dagger as a platoon commander, instead of a sword. Second class year she tried to get a fishing license with her little brother, but the clerk said that neither of them needed one because you had to be at least 16; she was 21 at the time. She loved crazy dancing at Dock Street and bringing the 24 hour dance party to Mother B. Her youngster year cross country season went downhill the day she bought Heelys and wiped out, but she still loved her Heelys. She is now headed to Pensacola to be the world's smallest pilot.

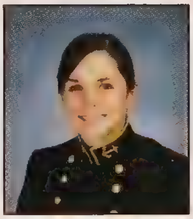
Justin Felgar

Justin Michael Felgar Findings of Fact 1) Graduated High School: 2001. 2) Merely semester(s) later, left CU Boulder. 3) Enlisted into the Nuclear Navy as repayment for his abandoned Navy scholarship. 4) Moved on to NAPS (Naval Academy Party School) in hopes of service selecting Senior Chief. 5)Joined the ranks of the Dirty Priors as a 120 lbs Plebe. 6) Ran XC but slowed by Cigars and Alcohol intake. 7)Advocate of Sunday Funday (and Monday thru Saturday Funday). 8) Close call with CMOD from Tennessee. 9) 0.091 post PRT. 10) Snowboarding fearlessness. 11) Tragic trampoline accident. 12) Barely saved from trip to the Moon. 13) Triumphant scooter ride for restock. 14) -10k, eBay: Ironic Ford Galaxy and gold-plated shoe buffer. 15) Semester abroad at College Park, or was it New Zealand? 16) Heroic return to USNA to intensely train future leaders of Sailors and Marines. 17) "What do you want?" ...Naval Aviation, Class of 2009.5 "Lots of people go to college for eight and a half years..." "Yeah, Justin. They're called Doctors." Recommendations 1) Command ADEO and Financial Advisor. 2) Must Promote.

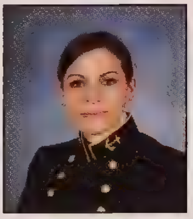
Timothy Folts

Timmy McFolts hailed from Steeler Kingdom, the land of Stoneys and perogies. Since I-Day he believed a close cropped haircut left him as intimidating as a wet kitten, and the following four years were spent overcompensating with the most aggressive comb-over since Teddy Roosevelt. His long, luscious comb-over and straight shooting personality made him many friends. Living by the mantra of "no matter how important doing well is, never ever ever miss an opportunity to have fun" often led to legendary outings. After D&B had no more of these to offer, he moved onto bigger game: the Registrar's office. Nobody is actually sure how many credits he took, but he always maintained that it was "too many" and that youngsters were "a way of life."His assertion that he was here to fly planes indeed came true, and the aviation community is fortunate to have him. Tim's dedication to working for his people will make him a fine addition to the proud Folts navy tradition. He was never one to shy away from a friend in need.

Valerie Hantke



Veronica never failed to drink all the men under the table. Her last episode of table dancing (let's hope she doesn't rip her pants again getting low) was finally able to pay off her exorbitant shopping debt. The trail of uniform items from the bars to Mother B always leads back to Veronica. Little did she know that as Valerie she had to follow the rules youngster year (like every other youngster) and not wear civvies in DTA and drink with the Company Commander. She managed not to get caught for two years, until the First Battalion Reception came around...20 days of restriction later. She spends hours 'midstalking" for potential hotties on the first day of school. She enjoys heelying, hanging out with her Friday Night Boyfriend, waving her Terrible Towel, and 6 hour brunches at Harry Browne's. Even Veronica's scandalous ways could not keep sweet and innocent Valerie from busting her butt and earning a spot in the EDO community and a ticket to Monterey. ValPal,You are my gal, You are my friend, You ain't no Sal (pig). We love you till the end. Love, Laura and Chelsea



Laura Honan

Laura was born on the crest of a wave in Italy and rocked in the cradle of the deep. Her nomadic nature has sent her across the world; to Taiwan to see their Navy, to the Vatican to sing, and to whatever European country seemed like a good idea to visit whenever she went on leave. After being confined to a wheelchair for a month following a surgery and undergoing the powers unleashed by the bite of a brown recluse spider, Laura not only restored herself to her former glory, but became known as 'Spiderwoman'- superheroine of eccentric action. Be it NAFAC, Glee Club, Regimental Executive Officer duties, or schoolwork, she was probably out of her room, at a meeting, and working too hard. She was no stranger to physical fitness, either, with pacing PRTs each semester and biking, swimming, or running daily. She always found time to have fun, while excelling in everything she set her mind to. Laura welcomed unique situations, like the time when a full-sized torpedo mysteriously appeared in her room plebe year... Constantly with a smile on her face, she brought joy throughout Bancroft. The Navy is lucky to have snagged such a diligent, dedicated, and amiable person as Laura Honan.

Alex Horne

Alex "Horny" Horne hails from the land of tobacco, Texas Pete, Krispy Kreme, and Hanes skivvies. At Navy, Horne picked up right where his big brother left off in 2005. Not only did Alex follow closely in his brother's footsteps, he quite literally put himself in his brother's shoes and uniforms and bedding. In his younger days, this stocky linebacker, was always "'bout to" whoop on somebody hanging from his beloved chain of command. And when he wasn't giving them a lesson in officership, he was trimming the bushes and swatting at Beetles, in his choker whites no less. He has come a long way from those head-butting days and now proudly parades his four-striped collar. And when not taking French Liberty or being snuck a beer from his Heroes, Alex could be found doing chores at Mrs. V's with his V-Boys. After a long distance, plebe summer courtship through letter correspondence, Alex secured relations with the fair-haired beauty Ms. Margaret. Alex will escape Graves Hall as the two are set to tie the knot on the encouraging 65th Anniversary of D-Day. This young man will surely bring spirit and bravado to the Corps.

Paul Kang

Lisa Kunzelman

From upstate New York, the empire state, Lisa stands in at five foot three inches (oddly enough equals the height of a leprechaun and a half). Throughout her years in the Naval Academy, midget has been a hermit reading her leather bound books about sharks. Half- pint is no stranger to geekism, she owns multiple shark paraphernalia including a discovery shark tank which she runs multiple tests. In her studies she has discovered Christopher Robins... homosexuality? And even has fed her roommate's crabs to her devious projects, however, even with lack of social smartness she has a collection of sundresses that even Mr. Dolce and Mr. Gabbana would envy. On a side note that is of little importance, she is the captain of the rifle team, and she has trained with figures such as Chuck Norris and the Pope: all cockroaches beware!!! The girl is just an ultimate catch, which not surprisingly Beyonce got it right and he did put a ring on it. Lisa has always been a strong supporter of the Lois Griffin's Planned Parenthood policy... "Just don't chicken out half way through..." I guess even Taylor Swift got it right when she told you it's a love story, just say...yes.

William Lapinel

Lapinel hails from Charlotte, NC. After high school, the Navy came a-knockin, and he was fed up with school. After 4 years of adventure on the high seas, he went from E-5 to M-negative-4 and went to Annapolis to become a professional bagpiper... here, Will Henry met the love of his life, Stacy. From trips to IKEA to bringing Phoebe and Ivan into the family, Will has been busy. As a history major, he always diligently wrote his papers at the last minute, but he always put his sleep above everything. For him, nothing beats the taste of coffee. To get on his good side: make sure doesn't lose his Super-Extreme-No-Spill Keeps-Coffee-Hot-Mug a third time. Winter has struck hard several times but his worst enemies are heaters and the warmth that they provide. "You can always put on more layers but if you're hot there's nothing you can do" he can be heard bellowing from the room. After a life-altering experience with MOBOARDs, he began eating donuts by the twos to begin his Div-O training. Good luck on the USS Benfold while in San Diego and try not to get crippled by your dog again!!

Wilson Miles

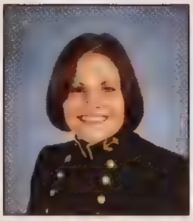
From Aiken, South Carolina, and always displaying his roots, his fine southern heritage can be seen both when he speaks of tyrants or in his willingness to confront mother nature, sleeping out in the snow until at least 10 PM. Wilson spent a year at college waiting to be old enough to come to the Academy. He found there that his animal magnetism crossed gender lines, and unfortunately his boyish good looks have caused his derriere to be subject to frequent unsolicited attention ever since. Regrettably plagued by poor health and the occasional E-course mishap, Wilson has luckily been able to hold his body together enough to be commissioned in the Surface Navy and to ensure future generations He enters life after the academy without his faithful truck, however, due to a singular venture north into the former Union's lines and the resultant natural backlash. His easygoing, likable personality which produces professional results is sure to be a trait which serves him, future commands, and the Navy well during what is sure to be an exceptional career. He came to the Academy a virgin, in every sense of the word; but left a sailor, in every sense of the word.

Richard Moore

The one and only 'Big Rick, Yes Coach, Cave Man, Big Bear, Big RICHAAARD'. A product of Southern Maryland, he owes his monumental stature to brackish water and Chesapeake Bay Blue crabs. He hails from Waldorf...the land of giants. He single-handedly made Old Bay into its own food group. He is the devourer of steaks and potatoes. The Man...the legend...the meathead. He played center, the second ugliest position in football next to nose guard. Great '08, No Excuses, NOBODY CARES, You're not being very professional, Hot Weed Eater, Quit Wastin' time! Lime Green Hatchback, Xerox, Dadgum, Habba Habba, Pork Chop, J√Ägerbombs, Yo Dude. The Bad times: 4th quarters, spring ball, shuttles, fall camp, IV's during the hottest games of my life, 40 year drowning, what's a parade?, plebe year (RIP). The Good times: CIC undefeated, White House Lemonade, Navy Marine-Corps Memorial Stadium, College Park gets rowdy, Calvert County always does work. Dock Street weekends. 2 AM Mangia's. Wii now owns his life. Just kidding...but seriously. Who's Ḥungry? Who's Hungry? You boys like Mexico?! Brotherhood Good talk...I'll see you out there

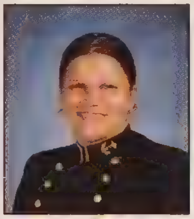
Karl Motoyama

Kevin O'Motoyama, Brah, Black-N-leader Years at the Naval Academy: 4; Girlfriends changes: 2; Cell phone minutes: 1,000,000; Minutes studying: 0. Went back-to-back-to-back-to-back in EE. Moto's Motto: "Dude, brah, if I sleep 12 hours a day, I'll be here half as long." "Who is the naked boy? I am the naaaaked boy!" Lives 50 feet from the bathroom but never knew it was there. Fluent in pigeon but not so much in English or Japanese or Chinese. Cornerback for one year on Varsity Football, two years as a receiver on Sprint. Barely made weight each weigh-in for sprint games and immediately jumped back up to 200 to dominate, making the game completely unfair. A pack of blind dogs read more books than he did all four years. The Napster, known for being on restriction the entire time, excelled in plebe summer. Example: "Moto! Are you gonna get up, we got rack races!" Response: "Dude, chill out. It's the first day. They're just trying to scare you." We will never forget the day that we saved him from the moon. Moto will surely kill the Corps if it doesn't kill him first. Fair winds and following C's Puna Boi.



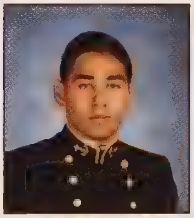
Vanessa Nieves

You will never meet another girl so quick to defend the great state of New Jersey. Vanessa was born and grew up in Jersey. She attended the Naval Academy Party School right out of high school. At the Academy, Vanessa has never been afraid to allow her fighting spirit to show. She is proud of whom she is and what she stands for, and she will defend it with all she has. The quote "I am a lover, not a fighter, but I fight for what I love" suits her well. Vanessa studied oceanography, but was also involved in numerous extracurriculars such as varsity lacrosse, salsa dancing, and Latin American Studies Club. Her free time in Bancroft Hall is dedicated to various computer games, online TV, and scrap booking. Outside the walls of Bancroft, Vanessa can "one up" anyone's drinking story. Or you can just ask Third Company's search party.



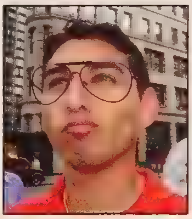
Audrey Oberdick

Why is Chicago called the windy city? As a true Chicagoian, Audrey can entertain for hours with her in depth knowledge of the windy city (which, surprisingly, Chicago is not called the windy city because of the wind). When you stop by to ask Audrey to share some of her knowledge on the windy city, you will probably find her sleeping if the sun is still shining outside. An expert napper, Audrey can sleep at any time of day. During Audrey's night hours she spends her time learning everything she can about the Pope and the Catholic faith. We are sure no mid is as proficient in the language of the church as Audrey is. Known for her big heart and amazing hugs, Audrey can always brighten your day (or night).



Fabian Ortiz

From the sunshine state of Florida, Fabian blessed the Academy with his presence and refreshing taste in fashion. Ordained for greatness in Med Corps, soon turned to finding his calling for Subs (mainly for the bonus, but also to get his social life back). And a social life is exactly what Fabian maintained outside of his Academy life: Losing keys in the club, casual encounters, bartending, trips to PA, Jeff's place, multiple marathons to include a 100 mile run. What happened to your toenails? And how many Army/Navy games have you attended? Fabs can be frequently found playing Taboo with friends (Dennis Rodman, genetic DNA splicing), eating KFC Mash Potato Bowl (oh how many times, he attempted to replicate that recipe), searching for parking in DC, or trying his chances at love... making, that is. Either way, he is always on the move. Swimming from Mexico, via Key Largo, Fabs swears it's never too cold for shorts and flip-flops. Definitely one of the most entertaining friends one could ever know. The bed of a truck, the places to use Nair, and the 2/C scare: "I do freaky stuff!" Fabio will be missed by many.



Joel Oviedo

Joel transformed from the quiet home-schooled ghost during plebe summer to the rambunctious SEAL-select who is not afraid to break the rules or to go out in public in clothes that have been in a closet since the 70s. His time at the academy has been marked by his continuous claim that "dude man, as soon as swim season is over..." While this has rarely transpired into reality, he has been known to sample carbonated soft drinks during the off-season. His adventurous spirit is evident in the creativity of his unique word pronunciations and the strange places he does pilates in the room. No foreign jaunt through half a continent is too ambitious. Unable to keep his Speedo "uniform" restricted to swim practice, he is a legend in both Underwater Hockey and the Mids for Kids program. Lacking the ability to perform with anything but excellence (with the exception of academics), this dude man is destined to be the most accomplished (and sober) graduate of BUD/S. Intensely driven to live life to the fullest of every God-given moment; a role model to many, a friend to all, and a better brother than anyone could ask for. The Dude abides. NMSD '09.

Chad Peterson

Hailing from the small town of Seffner, FL, Chad was, quite literally, the biggest thing to come out of his hometown in sometime. He showed up to the Academy (Fat Chad) as the tailor shop's worst nightmare– a 315 lb. lineman. Now, at graduation, Skinny Pete is a trim 220 and not afraid to tell you about it. "Now I'm 220 and all these girls wanna go out with me." It turns out, he actually is the "Capo di Cazzo." Chernobyl thought so, too (wink wink... well just one "wink"). When Chad partied, it was loud– all 1000 Watts worth. He was visually boisterous as well, sporting a tribal lineman tattoo that, after several laser removal attempts, still looks like new... "Is that two kissing dragons, Sir?" Despite his new slim and fake tan/red look, Chad's eating habits changed little. "Hey, do you guys have any food?" or "That looks good, I wish I had some." Chad was always good for a laugh. Even during Plebe Summer he and his close companion REEGGIEEE MIIIIIIILLLEEEER provided levity for all. Naval Aviation is lucky to have Chedda who will always need a little more thrust than his squadron mates.

Jerry Pittman, Jr

Once a suspender wearing Navy dependent, Jerry Phillip Pittman Jr. grew active into shirt stays. He traveled from a warm island to a cold one, diving down to first wing later on. From bagger to Chief of Staff with laser vision, he has certainly "come a long way." Though misfortunes have fallen upon him (leg scar as credential), he has healed his phone from the YP toilet and acquired a new brain to cover the old that was lost to the Delaware River. He has learned that peridot compliments his eyes, crop dusting helps to pass the time, and that a brass goat freezes the bare skin. Jerbear's first initial will be engraved on a Klaxon-style H8 series mechanical horn diving alarm forevermore. There are no ifs or buts about it, like his red Under Armour, his future is sure to be bright!

Cory Pleasanton

Cory "Cheech" Pleasanton. Boopie was part of the 2% Club. From sunny Delray Beach, FL, this apple did not fall far from the family tree. The son of a former Navy JAG, he quickly earned the title "Sea Lawyer" from his first set Cadre. Pleasanton was not without contradiction as there was always a cosmic struggle between ying and yang afoot. He was also in a constant struggle with the English langwage...or lengwedge...or...whatever it doesn't matter, dude. When Cory wasn't searching for used cars online or checking his investments, he was ingratiating his sub-daddy Company Officer. This led to his all powerful role as Brigade Intramural Officer and Plebe Summer CC. His benevolence was well known as intramurals were rarely held and in their place came a golf tournament boasting a $10,000 budget and 36 kegs. Despite his consistent appearance on the Supt's List, Cory had trouble remembering much of anything not related to academics..."I'm Old George!" The submarine corps is getting an excellent officer in Cory, or maybe Nuke SWO, or maybe supply...who knows. No matter what, his future is sky high.

Joseph Raines

This proud Midwesterner was often seen trudging through the hall late at night with bloodshot eyes and the burden of Aeronautical Engineering weighing heavily on his mood. In free time he might be found touching up his symbol of servitude to the Corps: the high and tight or racing away from Annapolis in his Wrangler for a weekend of bad decisions. Frequent accomplices include the likes of J. Aepli, D. Ritchie, F. Ajeneza, W. Chua, B. Zintak, A. Tovado, and J. Daniels. If it weren't for some indiscretion while on Spring Break in Jamaica and his insistence on waging war against his feet through ultramarathons he would have been one of the few in the Brigade who hadn't been on chit. If the fleet thinks it can surprise this hardened cynic beware, because there is not much this man hasn't seen...or done for that matter.

Brian Richards

Brian Richards (B-Rich)... USNA Basketball player, the first Admiral of the class of 2009, and an amazing friend! Brian has packed millions of memories into the past 4 years and has been more than successful through all if it. During his plebe year, he used his soaring height of 6 foot 7 inches and flipped the cover on top of Herndon for the Class of 2009! When he wasn't in class, or trying to catch a few much-needed Zzzz's, he was giving his all for his love of basketball on the USNA Varsity team. He showed perseverance and strength for everything he put his mind to, whether it was blocking a shot from the other team, passing an ocean engineering test or running a PRT with stress fractures, he pushed through. With his hometown being close to the Academy, he loved being able to go home and play his guitar with his dad and brother, eat one of his mother's home cooked meals, stare at his happy place of being on the water or catching a nap on his King-sized bed. Brian has always shown compassion for his teammates and friends and the love for his family... all that will get him through whatever he puts his mind to in life with a smile on his face. Love and Fondly, KRW.

Daniel Ritchie

Hailing from the illustrious fields of southern Georgia, Daniel Austin Ritchie struggled to find his true identity throughout his childhood. It was not until he found himself at the Naval Academy that the real Dan Ritchie was formed. While Dan always tried his best to present himself as a metal loving, Satan worshipping, iron pumping baby killer, those who got to see Dan behind closed doors know better. At heart, Dan is an avid animal rights activist who loves poetry, art, and gymnastics. Dan reserves a particularly warm place in his heart for ducks, baby seals, and cougars. Besides spending time protesting at numerous PETA conventions, Dan also spent many of his Academy days getting in touch with his spiritual side. Another thing about Dan was his passion to help people. Although he often claimed to fantasize about murdering homeless people, Dan actually took an active role volunteering at the local soup kitchen. So next time you see good old "Peaches" (as he loves to be called) sporting a Mohawk and a black, leather vest, don't run away screaming "Stranger danger!" Just simply smile and ask to see his secret.

Daniel Sheppard

He is just a city boy, born and raised in south Detroit. He is a one of a kind young man. Before attending USNA he was at the Gunnery prep school, where big Dan and little Dan raced in the first boat. At the academy Sheppard joined the lwt. varsity crew team, who are all Lions! He is in naval architecture so he could play with boats in a big tank. Consequently these choices caused a fall in his grades, or it could have been the incalculable number of hours watching movies and procrastinating. Dan or "shep" has been called to take command out in the big blue. He has been ordained to play a vital role in the fleet; god knows he has won multiple games online including the balloon popping game in which he won all gold metals! In that note, he will not leave the Academy empty handed he will leave with a discombobulated sleeping cycle and a pair of archaic BCGs. You were the golden boy for the swim team and the PRT stud. In the hard times NEVER SURRENDER, NEVER GIVE UP!!

William Sims

A gifted athlete, Drew's expertise wasn't limited to track and ambidextrous football throwing, he was also a talented guitarist. "Hey Drew, play some Dave Matthews!" Drew's track career, however, was cut out from underneath him...literally as MRSA, or as Brigade medical called it, "it's jus' shin splints, man..." colonized his lower extremities. Drew was well known to the dental staff as well due to his right front tooth which, with the help of a few dozen concussions, was a major contributor to his unbalanced, yet charming, smile.

Often, much to the delight of his shipmates, he was accompanied by his sister, quite the Georgia Peach. Despite his exemplary service as Wardroom Officer, his efforts would eventually prove his downfall. This time though, he wasn't playing DMB, but Pink Floyd's "Dark Side of the Moon" instead. Unbeknownst to many, "the Godfather" was keeper of the Cavé which goes far to explain his Transylvanian sleeping patterns. Due to other evening activities we certainly can't blame the recent economic downturn on Drew as he injected most of his loan into the Las Vegas economy. The Donald Cook is lucky to have this strapping young Texan who will represent the Academy and Texas well.

Laura Small

Known as Mama Bear, Shmallio, and Biggie-smalls, Laura looks so innocent, but only a few really know the truth. When the hip hop dance party starts, she throws some face, what-what! Was there ever a semester she was SAT the entire 18 weeks??? Single E, represent! Speaking of representing, Laura, the fearless Honor Advisor of 3rd Heard was sure to lead the rest of the firsties in skipping the reform honor briefs. She eats Ben and Jerry's pints in one sitting, mmmm dub dub dub. She stalked all the hotties on the swim team...boys in speedos! She spends hours 'midstalking" for potential man-meat on the first day of school. Laura is still awaiting the arrival of her Vampire lover; hopefully she will find him in Norfolk. Swo-mama from the day she arrived, at least she can't do more damage to the USS Cole than has already been done.

Jared Smearman

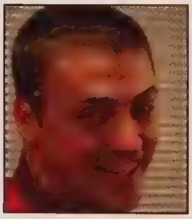
After a renowned four year stint in the cub scouts, Jared Smearman found himself at the United States Naval Academy. Once he arrived, Jared immediately fell in love with Buba. When Jared was not spending time with his big purple toy, he was busy kicking footballs and li-licking North Carolina lollicrops. Jared often passed the time by filling his numerous chocolate holes with dermatologist recommended Aveeno hand cream. In class, Jared was known for his wacky comments and suffocation demonstrations. Outside of class, Jared spent his time perfecting his skills in the art of wrestling. By his first class year, Jared's fighting ability had become so deadly that he would immerse his face in melted Choco-Taco remnants as a means of leveling the playing field before challenging someone to a match. A final noteworthy aspect of Jared's life at USNA is that Jared spent hours in front of the mirror pruning his Telle-tubbie.

Charles Smith

Immediately, this "city boy, born and raised in north Detroit" displayed motivation. How many 4/C were told by their CO to stop folding laundry and leave on the weekend? His study habits (rewriting class notes at least three times, throwing rugby balls against walls, passing out at his desk, and waking at zero-dark-thirty to finish homework) made him a successful Systems Engineer.Professionally, no one could touch Charles. He performed several difficult jobs admirably, ranging from Training Sergeant to Company Admin Officer. He was also chosen as 1st Reg. Commander, since his duties as the rugby team zookeeper/president and obsession with building flying saucers (technicians and professors agreed: "that won't fly...") prevented him from holding a real job his final semester.Chuck could have fun, though: he remains the only mid who never used all of his weekends. Stuck on MOOW? Call your buddies to Main-O at 0015 over the 1MC—they'll gladly help you navigate the dangers of sending girls Facebook messages. Despite consistently regretting every decision he made (except buying his midstang), Charles chose correctly by selecting Marine Corps—if his career is as motivated as his high-and-tight, the nation will be well served by this Ginger.

Christopher Wilkins

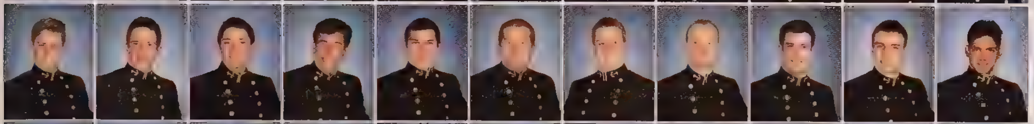
Zachary Williamson



Benjamin Zintak

Once able to overlook the geekers that put the Hubble to shame, his shipmates recognized the "Windy City Wild Man" as one to be respected, feared, and regularly mocked. Try not to confuse his name with the acid reducer or the allergy reliever. Everyone's favorite meat-gazer, Benjamin was quick to offer peach tea to anyone who was inclined. We will always wonder what he was doing behind the whack shack... A "leadership enigma" according to a certain Battalion Officer, Ben was as squared-away as they come. During his reign as Brigade XO, Benjamin's reluctance to ring the bell in a timely manner led to countless cold meals. Thanks to Ben's heroic actions as Training Sergeant, the Class of 2011 will never forget Air Force Week '07. He was able to undo years of negligent book-keeping as Company Admin Officer. A fountain of discipline, this Marshall Scholar regularly delighted himself in life's simple pleasures, including late-night trips to the vending machines and daily escapes to his favorite television shows. Good luck reserving the wardroom on Friday nights. Though plebe dance lessons warranted concern, we are confident Ben will find some hand-eye coordination before he begins his career as a Navy pilot.

Eric Anderson, Zachary Anderson, John Arball, Francis M. Archibald, Katelyn Belin, Kevin Bennett, Jarren D. Brown, Michael Brown, Alexander Buck, Curtis G. Calabrese, Christine Calderon



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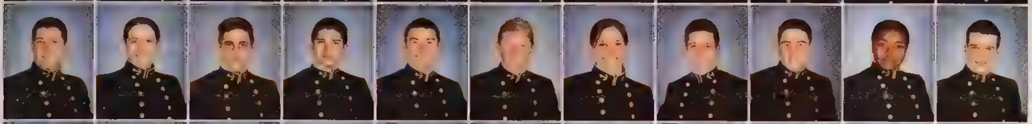
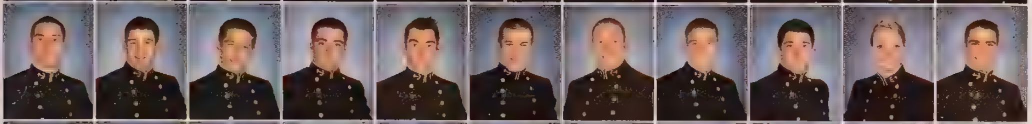


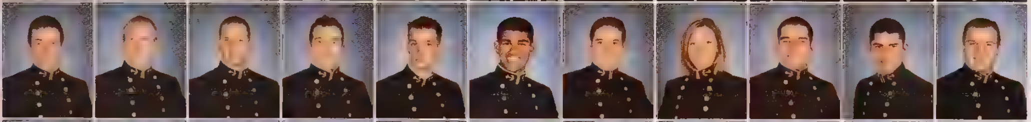
Joseph Dejunco, Jennifer Deloach, Amadeo J. Delucawestrate, Maxwell Desens, Edwin Diaz, Kevin Doyle, Katherine S. Dransfield, Zachary L. Drum, William R. Drummond, Chastity Dunnaville Sean Dzierzanowski



David A. Eklund, Jonathan Erwert, Kevin Foskett, Edward George, Bennett G. Geyer, Michael Gobble, William F. Goodwin, Nicholas Green, Dro Gregorian, Kaylee Grove, George R. Guagenti

Daniel A. Guerra, Kyle Haith, Heather L. Hamilton, Genevieve Harmon, Joshua Helms, Gustavo Hernandez, Andrew Hetzner, Bethany C. Holden, Michael Hollister, Jihun Hong, Andrew Hutchison

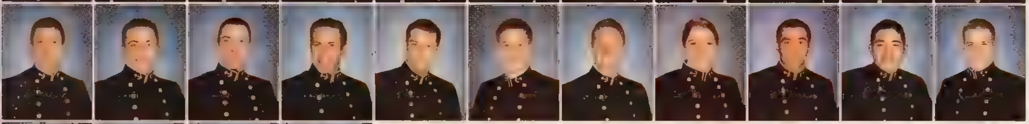
Nathan G. Jester, Andrew Jordan, Jeremiah L. Kerrisk, Kalin Krause, Conor R. Krebs, Rachel Lessard, Brett Libby, Jedediah Lomax, Phillipdaniel D. Maligsa, Joshua Mann, Richard Marshall



Michael J. Martin, Ryan A. Martinez, Michael Mathews, Shane M. Mauro, Scott McCallum, Sean Menezes, Kyle R. Milden, Rachel H. Minker, Javier J. Moya, Derek Munoz, Andrew Nesburg

Bethany A. North, Elizabeth Phillips, Claudia M. Portee, Latasha Prater, Christopher Quattrin, Brian Quinn, Cathleen C. Ress, Brett M. Resue, David Ritchey, Steven Rivers, Patrick Romero

David S. Rose, Benjamin P. Rowe, Donald J. Russell, Adam Schaefer, Alexander Segler, Bradley Seidel, Robert Sharp, Lauren Smith, Jeremiah Stampfler, Trevor S. Stickels, Jordan M. Sugars



Benjamin Sutphen, Casey Swift, Rafe Tackes, Casey Talbot, Aaron Terrell, Daniel W. Thyberg, Michael Trombitas, Susan C. Truelove, Julian J. Tucker, Timothy Uchida, Kyle M. Wertz

James K. Wheeland, Evan Williams, Steven Yee, Shannon Yingling

Third Company

Fourth Company

Company Officer
LT Paul Duenas

Company Senior Enlisted Leader
GySgt Jason Carrawell

Four Horsemen

NAVAL
ACADEMY
EX
TRIDENS

First Semester Staff

Second Semester Staff

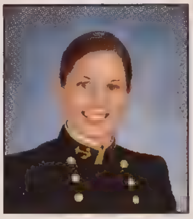
4

Aguilera Alejandro

Nigel Backer

Ah Ah Eii Eii Tookie Tookie. Peekaboo one.. Peekaboo Two.. Peekaboo Tree(Three). Yes he has arrived from Guyana. NO, not that place in Africa (still ask him what he thinks about a trip to South Africa) but from jungles of the Amazon, Guyana! And He's Bigger and Blacker, Hes Backer!!.. Notorious for his happy- go -lucky ways. Watch out for his tiger stripes. Habitually reads a novel everynight only to finish it months later. Spend his weekends, gallivanting around the clubs of DTA but Dock Street remains his domain. Impulsively spends money on graphic T-shirts, some of which he has never worn. He remains to be most honest, generous, and flatulent chap I know. Good luck in all of your endeavors, Govverrrnoor!!

Jordon Blake

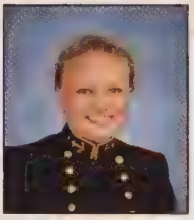


Heidi Boettger

Our little princess, hippie, and fashion guru from So Cal spent her weekends snowboarding on the slopes and shopping at the mall (or even better, the outlet malls) when she wasn't being a bow Frau on the Offshore Sailing Team. The caring boat mom always made sure the kids never went hungry and had their sunscreen and meclizine. The bowl game trips, football M.O.s, weekend trips to New York. Wait, why are we in Pennsylvania? I thought we were going to Long Island! Who can forget the crazy weekends in DTA and of course, lots of boy drama. Wait, "this wasn't in the movie" or better yet, you correcting everyone's English because "you're just trying to help!" Spotting 10 Ferraris at one light, being absolutely disgusted, and competing for points in Florida, you'll always be our favorite WUBA. You're finally going back to where you belong, on the Best Coast. Look out San Diego, here comes our SWO mama. ...NLJ & TVO

Ben Breitenbach

Much like his mind, this spot will be full of... ooo look, shiny!! Yes, he was "That guy" quite often, whether with a cowboy hat or on the bow of the Ring Dance booze cruise, Ben always managed to be the center of attention. Claiming to simply have better stories than everyone else (certainly not a "one upper" by any means); this guy never had a dull weekend. From Talladega to Philadelphia, from tours plebe year to tours second class year, he's got a story that will make you question his sanity/common sense/possession of a brain in general. The co-creator of what could arguably be the best handmade tailgate trailer in the Navy-Marine Corps Memorial Stadium parking lot; this man will no doubt spend much of his time entertaining others around a grill for years to come. Hey Ben, just curious......You bet your sweet ass I am.

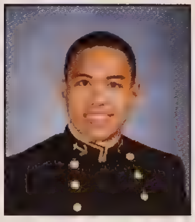


Katrina Brye

She's just a God-loving farm girl from Ohio, Miss Katrina Brye, and the third from her clan to roam the halls of Mother B. From the first time she told herself "Focus Katie, focus" over Plebe Summer, we knew this motivated young lady was going places. An Aero major, a member of the marathon team, a cyclist, an adventure racer, a fly fisherman, a skier...there's little she can't do, except return phone calls ("I'm sorry but I was climbing a 14er/ biking in Moab/ off the face of the Earth...") As stellar a midshipman as Katrina is, she decided to spend a semester at a country club (a.k.a. USAFA). A handsome cadet, Preston, managed to keep up with her many adventures and even took her on a few of his own, all the while capturing her heart. With all her frequent flier miles, it's no surprise that Katrina is leaving us for the (Ch) Air Force. While no one (including herself) is currently sure where/how she will serve, we are sure that she will be sorely missed by all those she leaves behind. We wish you all the best in what is to come, and love our Trina Marie.

Edgar Carnecer

Known to many as Edgie or Edge, he is from Pago Pago American Chamoa (as he would say it). Pretty quiet and reserved his first two years at the academy but something happened at the beginning of his second class year. Maybe it was the civies or the loan or something in his "champoo" but he definitely came out of his shell. Infamous for storing his things in the most random places (i.e .his shoes in his desk drawer, clothes in his con locker and God only knows what in his closet). He is notorious for checking his roommate's "recent documents" and has a particular liking for Clarks shoes and almost anything brown. He takes his job very seriously, sometimes to the point of making work for himself; however, you can rest assured that the job would be done and done well. He has been a great friend and roommate, always providing a good laugh and that Chamoan smile. Best of luck!



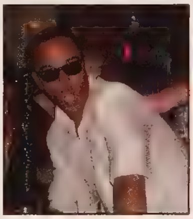
Jun Vicente Chong

Colin Christ

Colin ChristThe Colorado Kid...Probably the most charismatic, outgoing, coprophagously grinning midshipman at the Academy, he found much unauthorized rack time over his four years and if he were caught for half the adventures his smooth cyclist legs took him on, he would have a black N with three stars. Colin was a gnarly shipmate to the last, even doing flutter kicks in brigade medical after suffering as a heat casualty because "My shipmates are out there doin them sir!" Colin never failed to have a good time, from knees to nipples; he was all about enjoying life. The infectious positive attitude and perpetual good mood of this head-scratch loving mid was no doubt the product of many days of self-authorized liberty and snack trips down the smoke hall vator. It is impossible to mention all his adventures and dubious deeds: Naked mountaintop pictures, riding Bill, the Fortress of Solitude, shaving heads, Carly and Carmen, bike ride beers, DTA cougars, SWEET!, awesome awesome, weekend mountain trips, the Jersey shore, detours on the way back from cycling races... the list goes on. This crazy mountain man from Colorado will undoubtedly continue to impact those around him with his humor, loyalty, and willingness to get out there and adventure.

Charles Cox

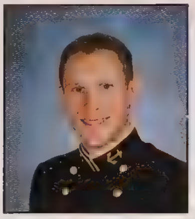
Charles Cox, the white man trapped within a black man's body, the self proclaimed "Karate Kid," was destined to be a Swotivator. Hoorah was never his style, nor was Major Cox, but he kept the title. A tech savvy, he amuses everyone with his monitors that will one day turn into a CIC as he sits on the TAO seat. Never understood his love for the 80's but like Michael Jackson, he turned black to white, proven by his obsession with white women...yet somehow he ended up with Kat. A single drink, and he becomes a puppet. A second drink...he can't find his rack. A third drink...and a desk miraculously turns into a urinal. Good luck to you Charlie and all the best in the Fleet.



Rucker Culpepper

Beginning on I-Day, Rucker founded a 4th company dynasty by ruthlessly and systematically weeding out roommates he deemed unworthy. From an innocuous beginning with Wendt and Thunder Below, Rucker built a proud ship through the wise additions of Dos Gatos and The Truth. Peggy Stewart would forge an unbreakable bond between Rucker and Thunder Below, who would spend four years together by Severn shore. Rucker, a poor shot over plebe summer, would go on to establish himself as an expert marksman on the shores of Lake Erie. At the end of 2/c year, he drank his way through The Forgetful Minute with The Truth in England. A China connoisseur, he took the game to another level. In the face of heavy resistance, the grim creeper's tenacity drove him to victory in an epic love offensive. Rucker is a man of unyielding honor who changed the lives of all he roomed with...

Merhsa Dodds

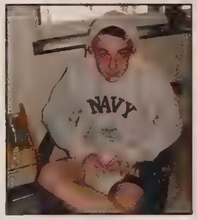


Robert Dooner

Probably born 400 years too late, this wanna-be pirate found himself at the Naval Academy learning about how rocket ships fly. A dreamer of dreams, this man goes out and makes his dreams come true. He is going to pursue firefighting, emergency medicine, and open his own bar and grill called Pirate's Cove where the air is warm and the water is clear. All of these things he planned while living life to the fullest. Whether it was going on afternoon fishing trips on Greenbury point or romping his truck in the mud by the ice rink, he never lived a dull moment. The co-creator of what could arguably be the best handmade tailgate trailer in the Navy-Marine Corps Memorial Stadium parking lot, he will no doubt be found in many parking lots with Big Sexy showing others the meaning of tailgating for years to come. Life's short. Live hard. Live Fast. Fly high. Dive deep.

Michael Flaherty

Kentucky Col. Michael Flaherty, resident of 3301.5, the lower southeast corner of Bancroft manor, hails from Erlanger, KY. Since he was young he always had the need for speed, and his aspiration occasionally cost him on an extra two hours to get back home. But he is strictly about business here at USNA. Don't let his sleepy eyes or babyish looks fool you. This bourbon drinking, Darth Vader breathing, Frankie Muniz stunt double is a full grown man, and aspires to someday drive an '02 dust buster Camaro. Known by the ladies as "knuckles" and "heartbreaker", his "RIGHT ON" attitude will take him anywhere he wishes in his Naval Career.



Taylor Fleming

If you need to find Turbo, ask Hayden. Over the long hours of tedious and mostly unnecessary work, enthralling video games, and Spring Breaks, Turbo definitely joined the ranks of manhood. However, life is not without its sense of irony. One incident left a certain mark...a dirty, smelly 'mark.' Turbo's 21st birthday will go down in history as that time when the grown man we all knew became the infant we didn't. Never one to dampen the mood, Turbo could always be counted on to make a fool of himself. Too often, half of the night was forgotten singing Bon Jovi karaoke or creating Philadelphia drama. And yet he would have made us all proud with his mess night speech. Truth be told, Taylor is among the most dependable and humble people the Academy has ever produced, and we are all proud to call him one of our own. His success is inevitable and his good natured leadership is sure to earn him the trust of those he is soon to lead. SR/AA.

Joshua Foxton

Joshua L. Foxton arrived here looking for his missing older sister. Obviously, from his total embrace of sleeplessness (minus classes) Josh will make an excellent addition to the Corps. Never intimidated by peer pressure, Josh was a natural SHAPE Commander. He spent time checking on Harry Brown's bartenders, as one of the "Godfathers" of Off the Record, and helping friends, from PRTs to lending his car. Josh's selfless concern for others will make him a leader people want to follow. Oh, and his younger sister arrived in 2008 looking for him. -BCWatsDespite efforts to masquerade as a lighting expert, and while the tricks that he does are ever so clever, we all know Foxton's true calling comes as a nocturnal master of youtube. This original prankster is known, from Alaska to the UK, for producing sensations that, just like a prayer, will take you there. -OBIs it Mosh or Jike? Let's stick to me acting and you being SM. OTR, coffee breaks, chess matches, watch me fall down your stairs quietly! That's how you feel? Me too...it's almost like we're the same person! Remember when you "Mated" me? I'll never pickup girls at ACTF without you. -Jike

Eric Gow

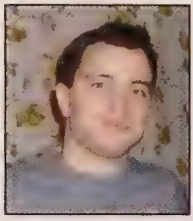
Gowzer, notoriously known as a compulsive liar. Always keeping a straight face while lying about a loved one whether dying, having cancer, or getting in a car accident. Hailing from Riverview Florida, the gentler Eric Gow that everybody knows is quite possibly one of the hairiest guys we know. He's always the first to point out a full moon on a gorgeous night. Though he can be seen regularly bro-ing it up with his fellow Mech E's, he doesn't take his academics seriously yet somehow always manages to do quite well. It must be that strong Southern up-bringing. Religiously conservative but living with two ethnically diverse roommates has definitely softened up his southern views. He's as musically talented as John Mayer on the guitar and is also pretty good on the piano. A great dancer and a connoisseur of fine women, he is destined for greatness in whatever he does in life. Best of luck brother!

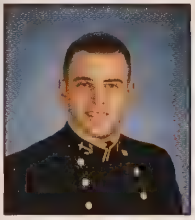
Duncan Hamilton

Whether up to no good in San Diego or being smothered by his company mates, Duncan will always be remembered for his childish ways. From Head Restrictee to Brigade PMO, apparently near separation is great for your career. He can be found spooning with a midget or climbing into Warner's rack at 2am after a hard night downtown. Always encourages four man showers. He looks forward to Herndon more than anyone I've ever met and for awhile the Swim Team though he was going Army because of his obsession with the Apache Tomahawk. Duncan, you're going to be an officer soon...this is one of those times when you need to start acting mature.rip Brook Cameron. Tell it only to your best friends.

Eric Hayden

Eric "Playstation" Hayden has always been a full throttle individual. A kickass snowboarder, skier, swimmer, and bicycle enthusiast, Eric hails from the distant nowhere lands of Scranton, PA; a place better known for its local paper companies. Dedicated to school work, he lives on a plane above the typical mortal man, where 'honor' students congregate to discuss advancement in systems technology. Whenever a 'horseman' experienced a computer malfunction, he jumped into action with his super encoding abilities. From Montreal '07 to the Mount Tremblant'08, there was never a dull moment in Eric's years at the Academy. He would even pick fights with random strangers, while cycling, just to keep it interesting. In regards to his love life, Eric held the belief, "why go out of company, when there's plenty in house?" We look forward to seeing Eric's promising career as a naval aviator. Good luck Maverick! By the way, "You wanna play Mortal Kombat?" TF

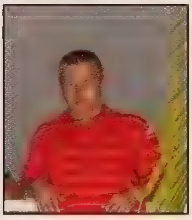




Grant Hundley

Andrey Ivashchenko

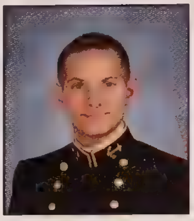
Andrey Ivaschenko was not born in the United States, and it was obvious. To look at the kid, you would think Andrey was not the sharpest tool in the shed, but man COULD HE SURPRISE YOU. If looks can be deceiving, Ivaschenko definitely takes the prize. Imagine a cross between Apollo, the god of music, and Thor, Marvel's masculine superhero, you get Andrey Ivashchenko, a gift from God. His passion for the piano is unlike any other. Classics, old folk songs... name it, and he can play it. Put this man in your room, and there is more testosterone and low GPA in a single room than any in Bancroft Hall. However you look at it, Andrey has a lot of potential, and will serve well as a leader of the United States of America.



James Lovett

Kyle Mayo

Kyle Mayo is the reason people sleep with one eye open. If you've been a part of this academy while he's been here, there's a 137% chance he's beaten you in a dance-off, annihilated you in an eating contest, or done a knock out imitation of you. Chuck Norris and Mr. T once tried to work out with Kyle for a week; they both died of exhaustion by 0530 Monday morning, then Kyle went to Chipotle and ate 6 burritos. With his mop-n-bucket in hand, YP680 needed no weapons to defend the entire east coast except Kyle. No one could make a better hat with #1 foam fingers. Most people remember Kyle's tragic plebe summer victimization after the deckplates were pledged, but the cadre forgot to tell Kyle. Sure he might look like some kind of gremlin with his head and eyebrows shaved, but...yeah...he looks like a gremlin. One time a friend of his drank a monster, a 6 hour energy shot, and 9 pots of coffee and knew what it felt like to be Kyle Mayo for 5 seconds. Best of luck as you Cupid Shuffle through the rest of your well-dressed life, dedicated to your one true love...food.

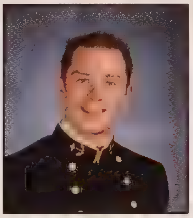


Joshua McCauley

Josh "Pops" McCauley Probably born 400 years ago with chalk on his hands and climbing shoes on his feet, this old man wouldn't let his walker get in the way of any rock. Granted, you would have to yell quite loud to tell him what hold to go for next, but this man was determined to make it to the top. He thought, multiple times (due to frequent memory loss), that Navy ships were like cruise ships and had a rock wall he could stand all of his watch on. Boy is he going to be disappointed. His sage-like advice has been welcome with regards to anything from understanding women to the Cold of Korea! He has been there and done that and was always there to buy a shipmate a 21st birthday round and get a shipmate back to the hall in one piece. The father-figure of 4th Company could always be counted on to lend a hand, an ear, or a shoulder to cry on when ever it was needed. The first one of us to be tying the knot, and the first one of us to be in Velcro shoes... guaranteed. Boxer, Shooter, Climber, Sworrior, Friend.

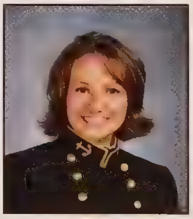
Alexandria Moreland

Alexandria Mae Moreland (Allie, with an "ie") hails from Ocean City, not the one in Maryland of course, and doesn't know a THING about North Jersey. She's a local, don't forget it (you shoobies). Allie runs occasionally, a four year, three sport varsity athlete, but most important, a member of the hottest team on the yard. Allie has served the Academy in many illustrious positions, such as First Batt Sports Boss and First Reg Adjutant (fear her). Plebe year wasn't hard enough for Allie, so she returned her firstie year as Bravo Company Commander (psychological disorder of projection? Does that even exist?) An affinity for the beach led Allie to the closest thing the Naval Academy had to offer—Ocean Engineering. So here is the Earth, Brunch at Buddy's, funtensils, Spring Break (Baby Got Back?), Vanilla Wafer lotion off Ebay, coloring, 3328 dance parties, Remember, if my parents ask we test-drove THREE VWs...too many memories. All joking aside, the greatest evidence of Allie's irresistible demeanor is the large number of classmates who have the privilege to call her friend. We'll miss you AllieMo, and we expect great things from you up high in the clouds!



John Orr

"Johnny Oooooo!" the Catholic, New York loving, Irish boy. You're practically a different person today than the pasty, chubby Long Island kid we met on I-Day. Well, maybe still pasty...After a plebe summer full of regiment and "brave heart" runs, you made a choice: if you could run 6 miles, why not 26.2? You dropped your old [bowling] balls and switched to a real-man's sport: running. Through hard work and training, you became one of the best runners on the Navy Marathon team, competed at Boston, and managed to win 1st place, Women 24-29 at the B&A Marathon. Congratulations! Over four years, you've had time to show your true colors. You proved no argument is too small, too pointless, or too annoying to let go. Also, the only "macho" way to spend time online is to stare at pictures of dogs and yell "puupppyyyyy." Uh, what's it called...you somehow earned a "Screamin' Eagle" youngster year; I guess good arguing skills and annoying accent are the tools to be a great leader. We know you will do well as a Navy Pilot as you did here. Good luck and don't shoot any birds! Word Up Cherry Coke!! -Ship 3312-



Barrianne Perkins

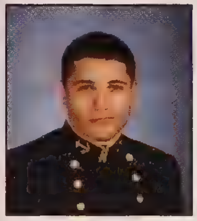
"Strawbarrianne", native of the small town of Wasilla, Alaska, came to the Academy through way of NAPS. When Barrianne came into plebe summer she appeared to be just a sweet and innocent girl from Alaska, but it soon became apparent that there was a lot more to the girl with the cane and BCG's. She came to the Academy with aspirations of cheering on the football team and soon found herself coerced into lifting big weights. After a rough introduction to the weight room she quickly made it her home and competed at collegiate nationals with the team 4 years straight. Barrianne tried her hand at chemistry youngster year with dreams of spending years in the navy as a doctor and quickly decided that maybe economics and surface warfare was a better match. Barri is a very loud and vibrant person who always keeps things interesting with her lack of a brain to mouth filter. While she has been known to stomp around and throw chairs on occasion, she is usually a very friendly person. She now heads to Mayport to see what the warmer climates have to offer. Good luck girl, love you.

Matthew Phelan

Matty Phe, the slave driving XO of 4^th Company, a man's man who was a proud member of the Gymnastics team and an English major. An adventurous man, he once found the Giant Peach in some mystical land but was never able to touch it. The landowner, a young, beautiful lady, shooed him off her private fruit. Known for his pursuit of a certain ankle-biting, sandy blonde, sand-blower, he was very particular about only lending his tea bag to Grandfather. He knows that his shipmates always watch out for him, especially when it came down to the ultimate battle: 5v1. He discovered the joy of PT late in his senior year, and he attacked it with an unmatched vigor. A few drinks, and he proudly represents his fighting Irish roots while vehemently defending his Boston sports. Get your digits out of my...

Julie Reynolds

It was fate that brought Julie Reynolds, "the Ginger", from New Milford, CT (SHERMAN!!!), and I together. Actually -it was our lovechits; and we abandoned our "alma maters" as we dubbed them, and moved into our humble abode–4th Co–where we were inseparable. After three years of never being roommates for soccer–we finally were forced together permanently--and thank goodness! "So how do you like your new roommate?" We learned many life lessons during our years at the Academy. For instance, never go snorkeling in Belize. On the beaches of Cozumel, we debated what would make a good father. Tuesday nights were spent watching TBL, but any other night we could entertain ourselves with anything other than homework. Julie has a knack for falling asleep anywhere–especially Forrestals–cough. You will not find a better friend, teammate, or company-mate than Julie. What she lacks in size, she makes up in heart–especially on the soccer field, where she was often found crushing the opponent. "I just want to hit someone!"A few parting words: bathroom, hallway wars, devious smiles at Marine PT, "a duh duh duh, KYLE!" "its 17 and 18 time..." Thanks for being my second string

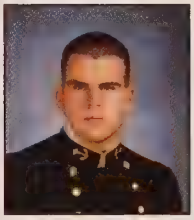


Sean Rocha

Sean "Lloyd" Rocha, aka the CockRocha, has never been afraid to tell it like it is. Throwing niceties by the wayside, he will be the first to speak his mind to set one straight. The only reigns in sight are the ones held by his girlfriend, the chairman of the "Proud USNA Girlfriends of Class of '09". Hailing from Corpus Christi, Sean became the first Texan to win Maryland's "Smallest People to Lift Heavy Objects Competition" and took home two medals to make the Navy power lifting team proud. What defined his USNA career was his affinity for an exorbitant number of credit hours every semester. The best place to find him is at his desk, or Rickover, at 0300 spouting out rejected fortune cookie axioms, such as "Who is this So-Crates?" and "A beer that you can just sit down and drink!". From the GLSA, to the late nights at Fort Lauderdale beaches, and to the demise of Cadet Nation, we all know Sean will go forth and do great things in the submarine community. Keep it realz son! TF/AA

Joshua Schatz

SCHATZ, AHHAHH! Some say he's a miracle, others say he's King of the Impossible. One thing's for sure: He is all that is North Dakota. He not only possess stellar athleticism shown through amazing feats of spear chucking and hallway yoga, but he likes to break a mental sweat as well, spending his time in the AstroLounge checking the angular velocity of the moon with crazy Bob who is always mumbling about an evil Emperor Ming. Taking the advice of an ancient Sioux medicine man, Schatz always carries ginger around with him to make life more interesting. He prides himself on the bling of his crest kid smile, but his one true vice is Juicy Fruit... mmm, Juicy Fruit. Well, one thing's for certain, no matter what life has in store for him, it'll sure make for a good LONG story to entertain all those in his wood-paneled Volvo when he drives back to NODAK to raise a family of D-1 babies in the land of the free and the home of the Sioux!-Semper Fi Bro, KLM & JOB

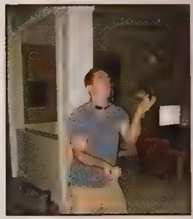


Stephen Sweeney

...it's about heritage. Steve, Head of Collections at the Welch Medical Library, was heavily recruited by ship 3321 long before Wendt's rack even went cold. Thanks to a bond forged with Grandfather on the rugby pitch and a shared passion for imaginary numbers, Steve was fast tracked though the ship's extensive interview process. Steve immediately left his mark on a once beautiful ship, not to mention a flowerbed in Durham, NC. Like Grandfather, Steve also proved his honor in a way that Thunder Below will never forget. As The Truth can attest, when Steve couldn't make it up to Penn State, he could bring Penn State to the Hall. Steve, a formerly inactive member of Lucky Bag, served as the yearbook's liaison to King Hall. After watching Navy's historic and long overdue victory against Notre Dame, Steve learned two unforgettable lessons: there is no such thing as a free lunch and have an exit plan...

Matthew Swezey

Anthony Tovado



David Wilson

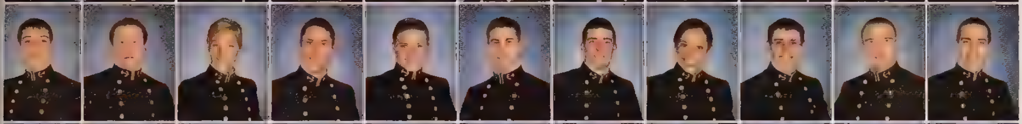
Carey Young

Carey Young hails from Virginia Beach, despite living 3 miles away. She should have grown up in the 80s. Her desire to have been from this era is shown through her love of the style and music ..."Centerfold," disliked by her teammates during warm-ups. Carey is known for being quiet...what? Whoever thinks that has no idea who Carey is. She has made a name through being a star soccer player even though she was "lucky she even made the team." While rocking the #17, I mean 18, she recorded the most game appearances.

In her spare time, Carey enjoys traveling. She has been known to go on road trips and make pit stops at Huddle House with her fiancé, who "lives like a king", to dish the "ultimate insult" to Waffle House. She also travels to Belize where she brawls jellyfish, Cozumel for day cruises to judge parenting skills on the beach and Europe for the red wine. Carey is a devoted friend and an inspiring individual. I will miss our late nights in the hallway, stealing nameplates, Biggest Loser and dreaded countdowns. Good luck in the future. I know you will be very successful. Love you. "Hut, hut!"

Farsai Anantachaisilp, Christopher J. Anderson, James M. Anthony, Anthony Arena, Benjamin Ball, Adrian Barajas, Gabriela Beasley, Joshua Benally, Katherine E. Bollino, Samuel Brinson, Alexander Burkardt

Gavin Callies, Rebecca R. Carlson, Justin R. Casper, Katherine M. Castro, Charles Celerier, Andrew Y. Chen, Rachel Clapp, Matthew R. Conners, Theodore W. Connolly, Theodore Coombs, Sean A. Cruz



James Davin, Jeffrey W. Davis, Meg Decker, Carlos S. Depaco, Alison Disher, Jordan M. Englert, Kris Estabrook, Colby Fallgatter, Daniel Furbush, Charles F. Gehrke, Bryan Gentz

Khaled Yacine Ghediri, William Goodyear, Jennifer M. Groger, Anthony Guy, Jessica R. Hafey, Robert Hallum, Jonathan C. Happy, Stephen J Haury, Tyler Hawkins, Andrew S. Heil, Mia Hencinski

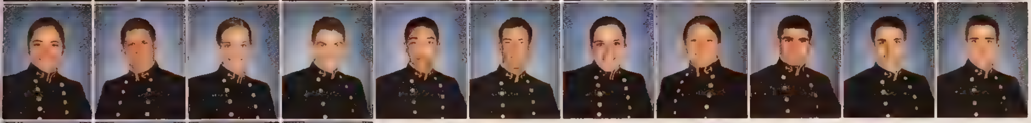
William D. Henry, Paul Hollwedel, Ji Hong, Stephen Hughes, Daniel Hunziker, Roger Hyde, Elizabeth Janca, Christopher Jasperson, Jacqueline Juhn, Ryan M Kavanaugh, Wilhelm B. Klinger

Alexandra Knese, Eric Koepp, James Lascara, Jae Ung Lee, Michael Letton, Shawn Linse, David Lopez, Lewis Martin, Nathan Massey, Thomas McKavitt, Meredith Meehan

Adam Meyer, Brian P. Moore, Craig Moore, Ryan Murtha, David Nartker, Paul R. Neidhardt, Nicole Nester, Colin Nevins, Katrina Nietsch, Patrick Obrien, James Parreira

Darren L. Pastrana, Timothy Paul, Penetekoso Peau, Christopher Polhemus, Ryan Rabe, Benjamin Rathwell, Lukas Rebertus, Joseph Rice, Brian Rickards, Astrid Rivas, Rory Roberge

William Rose, Kyle Rosen, Sarah L. Rowe, Robert J. Russell, Andrew Rydalch, Matthew Sanders, Lawrence Seiler, Amanda Senn, Joseph Sheffield, Chadwick Shrov, Kameron L. Smith



Elaine Stolhammer, Jonathan Sunderwirth, Amanda Taylor, Frederick Tolle, Alexander Tsusaki, Austin Van Olst, Kenna Vanourney, Megan L. Venable, Joshua D. Wagner, Nathan Wallace, Stephen A. Warren

Brendon B. Watts, Zachary Wilson, Patrick T. Yarcusko, Kara L. Yingling

Fourth Company

Fifth Company

Company Officer
LT Shaun Lieb

Company Senior Enlisted Leader
HMC(FMF) Marvin Kitchens

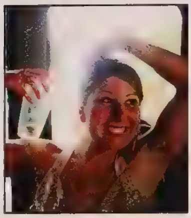
First Semester Staff

Second Semester Staff

5

Katherine Adler

Kadler, the all around varsity athlete... swimming, lacrosse and sailing- it's a miracle she had time for school and still managed to be the life of the party every weekend. From beach trips to ski trips to nights out in RVC, DTA or GC the fun never ends! Long Island Christmas balls. Late nights in Nimitz studying for Chem, Physics, EE and writing about TJ. Marine Corps Marathon 2007. Squats while enjoying a sandwichÔÉ† swimming training trip plebe year. KOB! Chanting names and places. Cannonballs, shotguns, pain killer #4s, and Natty Bohs. Lax games, oh hell football games, we do love to tailgate. Will you hurry up?! Camp David. Kung schlough? GONADS; traveling the East Coast en route to a regatta...24 flavors! Navy Women'sÔÉ† 22 is the new 5! ihtfp. Davis.' Youngster year sweats and Mickey Avalon songs. Summer school. Who put that in the muffinhouse? "Don't hate on my lionfish." The monster truck jam. From the screen of plebe summer to being the Snake-Eyes (1-1) squad leader, fair winds and following seas.



Antone Aku

Hailing from the great state of Hawaii, Antone Humuhumunukunukuapua'a Aku aka 'The Champ,' is known around the Brigade as a fighter. If he is not in the boxing ring winning National Championships, he can be found out in town throwing drunken flurries of punches at random people. Antone is possibly one of the most stubborn people on the planet. He once got into a fight with his roommates over the history of Drydock. He was always good at teaching people lessons. Aku lives an almost split life style. On one side, he has that killer instinct, and then on the other, he is just layin back playing his ukulele to mellow island music. Just in case he forgot which island he was from, he had them all tattooed on his stomach. Antone's warrior work ethic will serve him well in life. He is sure to become one of the best dang Admirals in the seven seas. The Champ lived by only one motto, "Only the Strong Survive!"

Anthony Arguelles

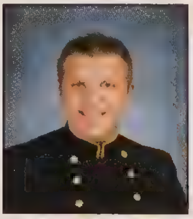
At the wise and grizzled age of 18, I, Anthony Raul Arguelles reported for induction day at the United States Naval Academy. I had every intention of graduating as an English major and then becoming the commander of a battleship. Little did I know battleships no longer were in service and that O-1's did not command ships. Over the next four years I developed a love of order, discipline, and not having fun. I enjoyed micromanagement and all things professional. The Naval Academy to me was a place to shave the fat and prepare for greater things. In my preparation I decided to spend my 2/C Thanksgiving and Christmas here on restriction to better myself. I had the honor of holding various commands at the Naval Academy. I served heroically with 2/C Herdener as 5th co. training SGT, was the Fifth Company commander, and even the Brigade Training Officer. All positions which led me to my true calling: the USMC. Sometimes I pinch myself because I can't believe it's real. To those I leave behind, remember my favorite quote.... "You know how to destroy your enemy? Love what he hates...pain."-Anthony Arguelles

Elizabeth Barnes

Lizzie Barnes, known to many of her avid fans as "Icebox," she embodies everything a midshipman should. She has the grades, the talent, the leadership, and most importantly, the jokes–even if it took her three years to make one. Lizzie was an impenetrable wall in goal and her catlike reflexes helped throttle her into the No. 1 Nationally Ranked Goalkeeper. To her teammates, she will always be remembered as an "artist," an athlete, and a great mind–but if you really want to stump her, ask her if wax is flammable. You would be surprised at the common sense she lacks–but we still love her! No question goes unasked. Tact? Sometimes. Either way, she either leaves the classroom having all her questions answered, or giving you a piece of her mind. If being Cajun means knowing how to party then Lizzie more than represents her Louisiana roots. Whether it be in church, out in town, or in the classroom Lizzie never fails to have a good time and show those around her what life is really about–Heb9:28.Best of Luck Lizzie; you will do great things!

Jarod Bryant

Jarod Stevens Bryant aka. J Bone, aka Grey Stoke. Although he had the talent to be a reality TV star, MTV's "Two A Days" made the unanimous decision that J Bone's successor would have a greater appeal to the female audience. J Bone was as stubborn as they got. To get what he wanted, he either whined until we gave in or simply ignored us until he heard what he wanted to hear. Being a HUGE Alabama fan, you could often hear him streaking through the halls chanting: ROLL TIDE ROLL!!! Bearing an uncanny resemblance to the rapper Vanilla Ice, this Navy Quarterback starred in his own music video "Go Ninja, Go Ninja, Go". On the outside looking in, J Bone was an angel, but this is one angel that fell far from heaven. He was often found in the wardroom doing daunting tasks in the Kitchen. Having been a stellar student, an amazing athlete, and a great friend, and the biggest whiner we know, J Bone will undoubtedly continue his success as a Marine, a man of God, and a future underwear model.



James Burt

James T. Burt Jim "Seaworthy" Burt: the man, the myth, the monster. Jim joined us despite his handicap of being from Tennessee, and was quick to adapt to the creature comforts of the Academy, especially his rack. Rarely one to crack an eyelid before 10 minutes after formation, Jim always found time to catch up on the important things: aero homework, shined shoes, and last year's primetime TV season. This manly man was always ready for a night out, taking a brief nap on the sidewalk if necessary to recharge his batteries. Off to cruise the skies (watch out for those hospitals..), Seaworthy is destined to do great things–otherwise, we know, he'd be dead by now. Best of luck in everything ahead, Jim. We know you'll do great.

Thomas Byrne

When Tom first arrived on the banks of the Severn he was a four eyed, 1530-SAT scoring weakling. But four years of intramural cross country, combat fitness, Jiu Jitsu, endless hours in MacD pumping iron, puberty and PRK have transformed him into the stud he is today. Even with all this, the Irish blooded, Michigander will still break into a cold sweat when offered red enchiladas. His taste buds are not very diverse and he sticks to the basics of cheese pizza, spaghetti, chips and salsa. Yes, on the outside Tom may have white skin but on the inside it's all double chocolate milk. This nocturnal guy is always ready to show you the latest You Tube video and is never able to start his homework until well after 2300. Any time Tom did hit the rack first, he would always be quickly awoken by the jaw cringing buzz of Seth's industrial size electric tooth brush. So maybe he never did buy shampoo, and always "borrowed" Kleenex, and only swept his side of the room, even so we still love him.

Carlos Carballo

They say if you sleep 12 hours per day every day you are at the Naval Academy then you only really spend 2 years by the Severn. By that logic, Carlos Carballo graduated in 5 months. Even so, Carlos managed to be one of the most well known Mids in the Brigade. As the Grand Old Man of 2009, Carlos brought his years of experience as an enlisted sailor and was highly respected by Mids and Officers alike. Perhaps Carlos is best known for his appropriately titled "alcohol training" in which he locked newly turned 21 year olds in a room with free beer for two hours so they could "experience the effects of alcohol in a safe environment". Only Carlos Carballo could pull off a scam like that. In the words of Carlos himself, "you don't even know, son!" No, Carlos, we have no idea.

Nicholas Castaneda

Nick Castaneda is the most lovable and dangerous man in the Brigade. The movie "Kindergarten Cop" was loosely based off the events of his life. A four year member of the Navy Cheerleading Team, and its latest captain, Nick has thrown more girls in the air than you will ever meet in your entire life. An Information Technology major (and superstar), Nick has perfected his computer systems knowledge through hours of practical application, disguised as playing Minesweeper. He has become so fast at finding those mines that the EOD community would have recruited him if he wasn't destined for the United States Marine Corps. Nick is also the fastest obstacle course rope climber around, not because his form is perfect, or because his shoulders are broader than the halls on 3-4 are wide, but because he doesn't actually climb the rope, but pulls the rope and the whole structure down to him. Just don't visit his house in Arizona, because he will give you death-inducing tamales for breakfast and then make you run up a mountain. Seriously though Nick, good luck in the Corps, and how hot is it? (yeah, you know).

Luke Chau

Everything "Noodles" did from the time he arrived in humid Annapolis was geared toward putting on the uniform of a Marine. Hailing from the Asian utopia of Cerritos, California, he was quick to adapt to the harsh lifestyle of the east coast. Luke dedicated his Midshipman career to developing himself into the most irresistible Marine candidate in 2009. He quickly became the Operations officer for the Semper Fi society and became well-known throughout the Brigade for his weekly emails promoting FEXs, the Semper Fit program, and T-shirts. In addition to his distinct bi-weekly haircut, he was always recognizable for his proud uniform standards and cadence calling as the company drill sergeant. To entertain himself on the weekend, he often checked out WWII books and movies from Nimitz specifically to critique the various uniforms of foreign militaries. Nimitz movies were just one way Luke maintained his frugal lifestyle. Knowing that he would need to buy expensive Marine uniforms, he also learned to cook exotic Asian food every weekend to avoid paying exorbitant east coast prices. Luke will be remembered by many as an icon of professionalism and the midshipman who avidly proposed the establishment of a Marine Corps Academy.

Joseph Cuschieri

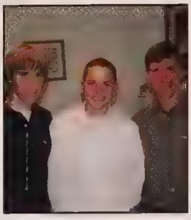
Can any one living say he knows the real Joe Cuschieri? Stoically impassive, Joe's steady, expressionless gaze only helps to generate the myths surrounding him. The legends and stories, of course, are legion: he was born the descendant of a bastard son of a Maltese knight; he rode into town one day in his trusty Toyota Echo; he destroyed a submarine with only a line of computer code. We know that he chose early on in life to live by the sword, inspiring both fear and puzzlement in the hearts of his enemies. We have seen also how his laugh invigorates the weak and the sickly, as though it were a priest's blessing accompanied by a j√Ägerbomb. Beyond that, Joe Cuschieri will probably remain forever a mystery. We can only speculate as to what goes on inside his complex mind, though without a doubt we have been enriched by its awesome power. As he readies himself to fly off into the Sunbelt, we can only say, "Godspeed, Joe Cuschieri--we salute you".

Gregory Day

Greg Day is the most mature member of 5th company. He's great so not with words, which is why he chose to be an engineer when he grows up (date TBD). A solid roommate, he always provides a third party friend to vomit on, and is never shy with, well anyone (especially in Fed House). The adventurous type, Greg spends his weekends saddling up as a novice equestrian, testing the sturdiness of porches at local colleges, or introducing himself to the Annapolis populace at strange hours. It's a good thing he's going on a submarine -- he seems to lose accountability of one or more shipmates on weekend adventures, an event unlikely 600 feet under the water. When not shining his shoes or washing and ironing his clothes, he can be found partaking in the USNA ritual of Xbox360 and viewings of The OC, 24, or House. His beautiful fiancé motivates him above and beyond his natural heathen like tendencies, and as she will surely narrow his sights from the "I LOVE COLLEGE" mindset to the deeply held and highly respected tradition of a Submarine Officer, he will surely achieve greatness!

Seth Deaton

Mr. Seth Deaton (AKA Deets) hails from the dark woods of Ah Thins, Jor Ja. Growing up, he didn't have shoes, but lil ol' pesky Seth became a fast runner to avoid the constant lashes of his father. Today, Seth is even faster and even peskier, and one of the most professional Midshipmen. His enthusiasm for moral and physical development is unparalleled (we just won't talk about the mental part). His life motto is "If I aint no runnin, aint no did trainin". Whether it be pushing heavy papers or leading work outs, Seth is always up to the task, optimistic and energetic. Genuinely good hearted, Seth likes to help people, and help he does. He helped his roommates torment themselves in a 26.2 mile Marine Corps marathon, helped the company achieve higher PRT scores, and helped his roommates realize that a "can do" attitude is all that is needed to succeed. Seth is a man of action, a man of direction, and someone who makes a true friend. Good luck with Taylor Swift, get in that air support when we need it, and never lose heart. The very best to you, old friend, run strong!



Cody Forsythe

Cody Forsythe, the man, the myth, the future aviator. From the moment he arrived at NAPS sporting the "aviators" sunglasses, he was destined to fly. One of the few who knew how to be relaxed and motivated from one moment to the next, and sometimes both at once. You could always depend on him to get a job done, but you knew it was going to be his way. Cody's, shall I say, maverick tendencies led to heights of excitement in his four years at USNA, but also to depths of boredom in the form of his one bout of restriction; but, industrious and clever, and determined to use those traits in any way not directly beneficial to the Academy, in a masterful feat of dedication he emerged from the darkest hours of his 45-day sentence with the cardboard Optimus Prime Halloween costume. Whether as the voice of Dirty Prior Radio, running the Firstie Club, snowboarding on Hospital Point, throwing massive tailgaters, or running the company, we all had some wild times doing it his way. Forsythe was his own person, and, always got things done in his own commonsensical, creative, and altogether un-Academy style. Cheers Cody, and Rock On!

Benjamin Fox

Having graduated from Valley Forge Military Academy, Ben was more than overjoyed with the idea of spending another four years in a less-than-favorable environment. He immediately took to educating his fellow classmates on proper conduct, self-appointing himself the HBE for the company his plebe year, a position he would hold all four years. His impeccable room and uniform standards were inspiring. Never before had I seen a bed go unmade for so long, or a weekend liberty 'stache last so long past Sunday. A native of Long Island, you wouldn't know he had the thick New York accent until the moment a woman was in earshot, at which point he would crank it all the way to full arrogance. His love for all things military is only surpassed by his love for skydiving and other parachuting activities. Naval flight officer makes for a perfect fit: let someone else land the plane-he'll find his own way back down.

Marcello Frierson

If you want to have a good time, go find Cello. Whether it's drinking beers or chasin' tail, he's the guy to go to. Over the years, we've all come to realize that Cello is an expert at many things-- whether you need a new lifting program, some new dance moves or football stats and information on flying animals, (oh and don't forget style advice) you can always count on him for some help. Cello's a great friend and anyone that's known him will testify to that. He'll go on to do big things-- as long as he can stay out of trouble once he's back on the outside.

Ryan Griffith

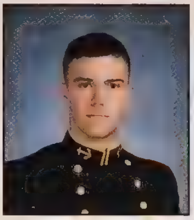
Ryan Patrick Griffith, aka Griffy Jr, aka Griffinstein, aka Griff, grew up an Army Brat. His collection of pointless tattoos tell a story of something...well, we just aren't quite sure what that story is. Being a man of solitude, he loved the privacy of his own hooch where he could always enjoy a latenight flick. Simply watching movies on a regular computer screen did not cut it for ole' Stein. His home entertainment system caused many power outages on the yard. He turned down fame and fortune on the hit TV show "The Biggest Loser" because it would interfere with his weekly television show schedule. Because of his selfish actions, he caused his entire room to stand 45 days of restriction. His favorite musical was Miss Saigon. Be careful not to cross the big bear, because his imagination for revenge is unparalleled. If he does not perish due to malnutrition, Griff will make one heck of a husband, maverick, and maybe even one day Dwayne "The Rock" Johnson.

Andrew Groh

Andrew James Groh left his big city lights of Chicago to join us here on that bright and early day in June. He adapted quickly, and his humor and wit made life more enjoyable for those around him. He enjoyed racquetball, contributing to a 64-2 team record over his last three years. Second class year he allowed himself to be captured by ChAir Force for a semester (more like a vacation). By fall semester, the Iron Chancellor had returned and enforced standards for the company. Starbucks and Moe's were his frequent haunts and Groh could regularly be found heading into town in his stylish kicks on the weekends. Whether on the racquetball court, talking to the ladies at the bar, sharing Irish Car Bombs, or having a Guinness, Groh gives 100 percent. Good luck in the Submarine Corps; may you find cold water and hot women--JCH

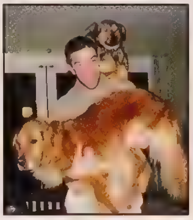
Halford Haskell

Halford 'Ted' Haskell: perhaps the greatest midshipman to every walk these halls... Born of nobility, Ted would become the ever vigilant visage of the professional. Hailing from Texas, Greece, and Turkey, Ted used his colorful background to fit right in with Brigade standard. Renowned for suffering through Chinese water torture, smashing p-ways, and invisible friends; Ted you are all that is midshipman. Being a member of the Varsity Offshore Sailing Team hardened Ted to the elements and made him resistant to mortal suffering including terrible foot injuries. Ted's antics on the high sea can only be matched by his love of Mount Gay and Mungan assignments. A physicist by training, Ted barely finds time to do his 'frivolous' homework assignments, instead he enjoys sharpening his cutlass and plotting the future. In the end no mere words can sum up crazy Haskell. The Reactor Corps doesn't know what's coming...



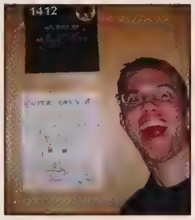
Paul Herdener

I, Paul Asa Herdener, grew up in the Poultry Capital of the World, Gainesville Georgia. Before I-Day I was MVP of my high school football team, president of the chess club, and President of the T-Birds, so arriving at USNA was quite the step backwards in terms of my development as a BAMF. I had the honor of taking on many leadership roles at the Academy, most notable was serving with Anthony Arguelles as 5th Company Training Sergeant. I also was 1st Reg ATFP Officer although I should have been Brigade ATFP (Dane's an idiot). After turning down many offers, I finally decided to service select USMC ground. I always knew I was destined for greatness; my reflection in the mirror really says it all. From dating the hottest Pink Lady, training, getting high and tights, and now finally getting the chance to be a grunt (or pog), life has been pretty good. "Life's a garden, dig it." ...Paul Herdener



Nicolas Hesseltine

Nick Hesseltine–the Grizzly Bear--traveled a winding road to the Naval Academy, with brief stops in colleges, sour cream factories, and Nuke School. With his years of experience, Grizzly quickly became the designated wise man and chaperone, keeping his friends safe from all harms–even those in turquoise shirts. Constantly faced with the decision between homework and, well, everything else, Nick always made the smart choice–to the dismay of his professors. Nick's off to sail the ocean blue on the Great and Mighty Ship Jarrett, and the SWO community couldn't have lucked out any more. From purple teeth to Pub Rescues, Nick was always around to keep us honest. His friends know he'll do great things on the ship, and look forward to calling him "Admiral Grizzly" down the line.



Jordan Holt

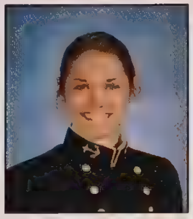
Jordan Collins HoltTrue story: On I-Day, I thought that Jordan was an exchange Midshipman from some far Eastern European country. After about ten minutes of smiling and nodding, I realized he wasn't speaking Serbian, or Hungarian, but actually a dialect from the American South. His accent is so thick that after three years of rooming with him, I consider myself fluent in another language. As a midshipman, Jordan was a natural leader. He was the first person to ask for advice and a sincere communicator. He knew the rules, as he read MIDREGS, on multiple occasions. Let's hope this Sea Lawyer can make it to the J.A.G. Corps, his ultimate goal. As a seasoned Halo Champion (self-described), its no surprise the Mongoose chose a career as a Naval Flight Officer. Don't let his nerd nickel throw you off. He is also a huge history buff, and will tell you anything about the War of Southern Independence at the drop of a dime. Jordan, it's been a great couple of years. I am proud to call you my friend. Best of luck. AJG

Erika Hubbard

It is a miracle she made it to I-day all the way from Madison Wisconsin on her borrowed bike. Weekends with Ehubbz always include boys, booze and of course breakfast, boatyard anyone? She always has schemes, "let's get tattoos, piercing... insert bad decision here." Training trips, plebe year; polar bear club and humvee drive bys, youngster year; champagne new years and "hey you" plans, PR; "I'm just airing myself out!" "Can I have your side of the bed, mine's sandy?" Swimming will never be as good as plebe year d-lane with Chris. She is always up for dancing at Dock Street, shopping the local thrift stores, or going out to dinner even if there is awful service... I'm broke can you buy me a drink? Sure... two pain killer number 4's! Recycling guru and water bottle nazi! She always manages to walk the line How many 6k's was that?? You did that where???...under the boxing ring? In the Melwood closet? Counting Crows concert "just drive straight" Plebe summer is much better from the other side. You're my best friend.. did I tell you you're my best friend?? The JPJ is honored to be getting such a great wholesome granola girl!

Katherine Kitchen

Loud and inappropriate has never been so charming. The ring leader of troop 2009, "KK" has trademarked the 'food-in-front-teeth' look... downright stunning. We didn't think MacD allowed people to wear such short-shorts, but it's an illusion- even uniform pants look too small on her lonnnng legs. Late night squad counseling, roller skating in spandex, anything 80's, summer in Newport, riding bikes, always smiling (except in that ID photo), perfect PRTs and a sporting butterfly- continuing the Kitchen family legacy. Wait, did you ever do work? Her extra-curricular schedule included frequent visits to DTA- talking in her sleep, online quizzes when she came back inebriated, waking up from a good night's sleep on her desk- we've seen and done it all. "Help me open the computer portal, to deploy the computers." KK can ALWAYS make us laugh with her ability to crack a wise comment. The late nights in the room talking, random dance parties, singing Guster at the top of our lungs, and committing random acts of tom-foolery have solidified her place in our hearts forever. The one and only KK. If you think the American flag looks patriotic on a flag pole...you've clearly never seen how Katherine makes it wave

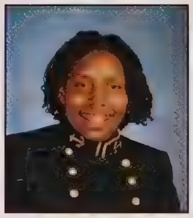


Emily Koch

Emily Koch (Cook? Coach? Kach?, how do you pronounce it?) loves being spontaneous...hot pink lipstick to inspection and Monster truck rallies...and is always up for something new or different. Learning rock climbing, yoga, ball room dancing and how to kill a man with just an empty Starbucks cup and a Blue Book, she has expanded her horizons over the past four years. She has great balance when it comes to managing her life, studying hard and disciplining herself when necessary. Emily's optimistic, friendly demeanor and calm, levelheaded approach to problems, crises and hostage situations, has brightened many a downtrodden midshipman's day. Falling asleep to typing isn't her forte and she needs to be reminded that she is not 'Emily Groban,' but in all seriousness...please get some dang bearing so we can stop staring at the ceiling...good luck in the Corps, you'll do great!

Ashley McElroy

Ashley Kaaren McElroy left her home of pine trees, down east accents, and lobstahs to join the great class of 2009 and begin the endless quest to find the missing pants. We all knew this firecracker was unique as she took plebe summer by storm and became the only plebe choreographer on record, even if for a single show (no one ever appreciates geniuses in their lifetime). This devoted English major discovered Chemistry class was the perfect place to nap (especially if your two roommates are engineers), and saved her energy for more meaningful tasks, such as discussing The Bard. A year of early 5 am swim practices was enough to push her towards her true calling: the rifle team. When it came time for service selection, all it took was three weeks aboard YP 685 (aka L'Amistad) to point Ashley in the right direction: SWO mama. A thousand memories comprise four years: Sunday brunch, reflective surfaces, the God Squad, mums, naps that always seemed like a good idea, Recki we don't need you, a pivotal coin toss, and SAVI training... all these will forever be cherished. Her spirited personality casts a lasting impression on those lucky enough to call her friend. We love you Ash Mac.

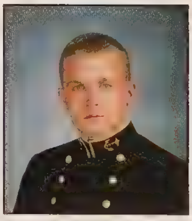


Elizabeth McKenzie

How do u say Louisville--lol. Liz, are you missing your phone, ID, and your CAR KEYS!!?? I wouldn't trade standing next to Liz for 4 year in Gospel Choir for the world! -Ant Got yelled at for helping me move my suitcase "Why are you smiling Mckenzie?" "Because Im scared sir", Loudest person I know, always hitting dudes, endless plans to go clubbing, starbucks, moes. My "watchdog" at NAPS "I'll give you a cookie", always fits clothes in a bookbag, acknowlegdes my phobia with spiders, (thanks for taking the wheel), Bowl game NC-sorry for throwing that shoe at you. Naps Remdial. Road trip Kentucky! "you can go any speed"...sirens, Best friend that helped me get thru here! Love you!!!! -ToshIf only I had a peso for every time I heard Liz say "I'm confused." Truly a genuinely honest and dependable friend. Getting up on Sundays to go to "church". Random, mind provoking statements that lead to conversations about everything and nothing. Short sighted purchases. Snowboards, electric cellos. Josh Groban!!! Fighting the man, letting your hair out. The Blower's Daughter, Pearl Jam, learning Spanish. Our jazz/everything band. Shattered dreams, solid realities. Liz is as real as they get. -Tete

Alfonso Meidus

Alfonso Dominic Meidus aka Fonz aka Sausage King of 3426 aka The Attack Dawg. His hair was freakin ridiculous. Pledging allegiance to the Steelers, Iron City Beer, W., and the spirit of the Mako shark, Fonz was fluent in the encrypted "yinzer" language of Pittsburg, especially after a few shotguns. Self-proclaimed as the second coming of Jon Bon Jovi, the only thing they had in common was their insatiable love for denim jackets (the Canadian tuxedo). Fonz truly believed that...he was put on this earth to eliminate bad people, we never landed on the moon, there are at least 1200 Sasquatches roaming North America, "We just haven't found them yet", and he at one time in his life could breathe under water. Honestly, he really believes these things. Fonz was always looking fresh, thanks to his mother and his NAPS collection of snake skin boots. There has never been, nor will there ever be another original like Fonz. "Bick to fluff baby!" RIP Steve "Crocodile Hunter" Erwin.

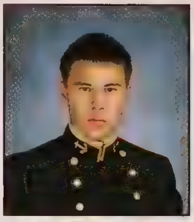


David Miller

David Miller arrived from a far away land called Chillicothe, a small town in Ohio, but his insatiable taste for foreign dishes made many highly suspicious of his true roots. Dubbed L2K by Coach Owen, David had a great plebe year in golf. While enjoying a respite from life in Fifth Company youngster year, Miller's homesickness faded; dance floors at nearby colleges are still recovering from the moves he had picked up from J. Miller. After great weather at SWIG in Fla., Miller survived a hurricane that tore through Annapolis in the spring of '07. It's no surprise that he's joining the Corps; he was often found sleeping outside on a soft bed of mulch or a porch. Spring break 08, the dream trip!. He followed that up by helping the team win Patriots. It's Millertime! He imagined himself inside Radio City and just like that, walked in to watch an historic MMJ show in the summer of '08. Justice was served in NYC. As team captain Firstie year, Miller teamed with Little E. and got revenge in the doubles match against Army team who failed to utilize their camouflage bags. There were few times that he didn't have a girl at his knees begging for love, and with his expertise in foreign affairs, he's destined to become an ambassador!

Andrew Mueller

Andrew Mueller was known to those close to him as the smartest man in the world, and not just because of his gigantic skull. Talking to Andy about anything trivial like the weather or directions to the mall could take all night as he drones on in a series of multisyllabic technical terms broken up by his signature baritone "uhhhhhh..." But engage him in a conversation about engineering, politics, music, philosophy, or just turn on an episode of Jeopardy and it quickly becomes apparent that Andy just operates on a higher plane of thinking than the rest of us. Andy validated classes he'd never studied, helped classmates with homework in courses he'd never taken, and started grad school while still at the Academy. Few don't like Andy, which is a good thing because he is certainly going to be in charge one day.



Luke Penner

Luke "Pop and Lock" Penner; this dancing machine is the one who taught Chris Brown how do get down on the dance floor. While at the Naval Academy this future submarine officer is always find new ways to challenge himself physically and mentally. Running across highways and dodging speeding vehicles, mastering the great past time of Frisbee golf (thanks for the picture Rena), and playing copious amounts of online chess. You would think that a person this advanced could at least figure out how to put music on his ipod, but I guess that's too futile of a task for his super brain. He has also learned valuable lessons while attending this great institution. Lesson 1: Never under any circumstance double fist long islands. Lesson 2: NEVER BECOME WARDROOM OFFICER. On a serious note he is one of the best friends any person could have and I feel bless that he considers me one of his friends. Have a great time at power school and on your sub. Just remember SEC football is #1.

Richard Pescatore

Rick joined us from the clean, beautiful streets of South Jersey with a desire to fly jets, be a Marine, a SEAL, an EOD tech, and drive submarines. After an eight hour bombing mission in the backseat of an F/A-18 during his first class summer, Rick decided that submarines (and the increased pay) were for him. From fighting McDonalds plebe year to stealing our car in Key West during Spring Break, Rick was always there to look out for his friends (It's ok, I'm an EMT), or his libido. Despite his hopes of someday entering medicine (Did I mention he's an EMT?), his greatest work has been, by far, finding and reviving his 'sleeping' roommate outside a Virginia Beach bar and then leading him back in for another round. From Spain to Vegas, Key West to Philadelphia, Rick has left an impression of strong personal will and integrity on his friends. He sets high goals for himself (30 companies, 4 years . . .) and then strives to meet them. The nuclear community has received a gift with someone as competent and hard-working as Rick, and whether he spends 5 years or 20 in the Navy, he will certainly find success in whatever he chooses to do in life.

Michael Rueda

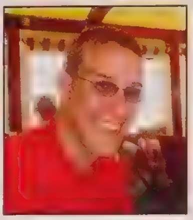
Michael Jackhammer Rueda, aka Rudy, aka Donkey, was born in the Shire of Pittsburgh. This dude slept more than Rip Van Winkle. Boasting a Black "N", Rudy loved the Academy so much that the Commandant often awarded him permission to reside in Bancroft Hall during many holidays. Even though he missed a few holidays, he always found a way to go whale watching on Spring Break. Rudy was always an entrepreneur. Having profited off his roommates, he would occasionally (or more often than not) reap the benefits of leftover Chinese food. Due to the failing economy, he shamefully tried to charge his roommate for two over the counter Tylenols! Rudy's future entails marrying his adorable high school sweet heart, flying with the spirit in the sky, and being a professional shyster. Oh yeah, "Don't forget to wear your I.D".... Lechaim!

Douglas Schlaefer

Doug "Too-Tall" Schlaefer came to the Naval Academy after a brief stint in the frozen wastelands of Maine. Quick to meet his classmates (SchlaeferSchlaeferSchlaefer, Hi, my name is Schlaefer), Doug served as the moral rock for his friends, always ready to crack a joke when budget cuts caused USNA to turn off that light at the end of the tunnel. Committing equal time to both his studies and his standards, Doug was never one to let a liberty night pass him by–whether he had liberty or not. His friends will always gratefully remember the nights at the Pub, guacamole, Project X, Sticks, jellybeans, and so much more. We know he won't forget the pact, either. We wish him the best of luck in aviation, and he can be our wingman anytime.

Frederick Tomaszycki

Tomaszycki (aka Ycki) is a hockey loving, Canadian hating, smalltown kind of guy. The great purveyor of honor stands tall amongst the brigade allowing nothing to faze him. No matter what happens to Fred, something similar has happened in Michigan, and he will tell you about it. Also, if you ever need to know anything about any movie or song from before the 90's he's your guy. The great exception to this is Weird Al, he loves that guy. His sheltered background did not keep Fred from having his own share of unique experiences here. In fact, everyone knows him. He's the guy who got Fifth Company quarantined plebe year. Fred also learned to drink while he was here and can now hold his own with most. May fair winds and fair skies greet you at Mayport, maybe, just maybe, you might get a tan.



Joshua Vukelich

Vuke: an ancient Slavic word meaning wolf. No man more lives up to his name that the legendary Josh Vukelich: rower, philosopher, adventurer, killer. Hailing from the dark forests and forbidding mountains of the Black hills, Josh came here aiming towards the radioactive realm of nuclear power. Then he discovered the monster that is lightweight crew and unleashed the wolf within, and became... the Vuke. Only one such as he can emerge from an intense four hour crew practice, watch part of Predator, and go for a two hour run. The legends of the Vuke are too multitudinous to recount here in full, but just ask anyone about his arrest in King Hall or his riding into Halloween youngster year on the back of a thousand pound artificial elephant secretly constructed in the basement of Chauvenet. Whether it's Taxi Driver or Apocalypse Now, The Vuke seeks a legendary life of adventure, and as a Navy Seal and beyond, he shall attain this glorious quest.

Alan Walker

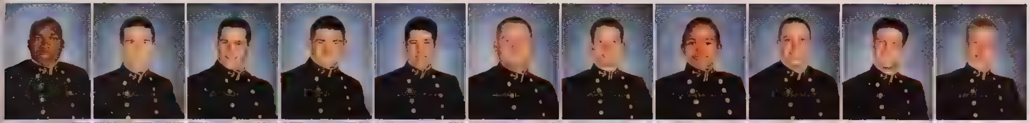
Alan Walker's slouched walk, balled up lip, and ubiquitous peace sign makes the ladies swoon, even if those ladies are Downtown cougars Alan was always ready for a trip to visit my house in Philly, even if I was not there to greet him. Alan also has the great distinction of being the worst wingman in the long annals of USNA wingmen. He will not only try to steal the girl you were just talking to, but he'll deny it. Saying he was only making sure she really liked you. BS. The AT&T mainframe has nothing on Alan's networking. He is not shy to talk to anyone, or grab a business card. He even networked himself right into the lead position of the Naval Academy contingent marching in the inauguration parade of President Obama. (Can we all bow for a word of prayer?) Alan knows how to attract a group of people to a meeting. (Fried Chicken anyone?) As a member and leader in NSBE, he helped push that organization to new levels and heights. Alan has grown so much as a midshipman. His growth will serve him well as he transition to the next phase in his life. Alan will become a great officer because he understands how to push people to develop their untapped potential to create real change in our world. Best of luck in the future

Pamela Whalen

From the wilds of Brick, New Jersey came a midshipman unlike any the Naval Academy had ever seen: Pamela Ruth Whalen. She is a Jersey Girl? Understatement. I heard she is soo crazy. Pam has devoted herself to numerous activities such as Navy Cheerleading (retired) and Team Awesome, as well as spending countless hours working tirelessly to tutor her fellow mids in the Midshipmen Group Study Program. Surely no one can dispute the zeal and energy Pam has devoted to the world's poverty crisis, a conundrum which will no doubt soon be solved thanks to her many shopping trips, peerless scholarship and Group III work ethic. So it shouldn't surprise anyone that Pam chose to join the Marine Corps, since there's no challenge this vivacious young lady isn't up for. Meh Meh Meh Rah? Audrey Hepburn can't do the O-course in under a minute. AKM & RRS

Erica Young

Watch out for this smokin' little Texan! Also known as, "E", her soft eyes and gorgeous smile may draw you near, but beware, for they can be deceiving. Her fiery attitude and outspoken personality will surely surprise you. Erica's quirky and corny sense of humor will leave you laughing for days. From swimmer to SWO mama, from "I wanna dance" to "Let's study, guys!", Erica is a bundle of fun. She never passes up a chance to give a compliment or listen to you vent. In between the wear-and-tear of classes and her strong work ethic, she sometimes finds herself needing an occasional "Joe Nap." With an undying compassion for others and high standards for herself, Erica is one squared away cowgirl. She enjoys organizing parties for her friends, spending time with the people close to her, and loves being in love! She will unquestionably be missed. With her unique personality, the fleet won't know what hit â*¯em!



Oluwaseun Abegunde, Dante A. Almonte, Jeffrey Battipaglia, Thomas Baxter, Joseph Beach, Connor Bench, James Berg, Anna Bernal, Andrew Burger, Samuel Calaway, Robert Calloway

Matthew Carr, Michael J. Cave, Stephen W. Chang, Sidney Cheek, Alex Cheij, Cody Chenoweth, Devin Colligan, Jacob Corl, Peter Craner, Tyler J. Creevy, Joel Cuda

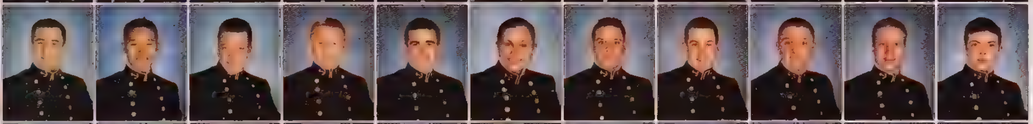
Maya Cuevas, Jay C. Darling, Tyler Davenport, Matthew Davidson, Rhett M. De Pol, Jeffrey Deignan, Nicholas A. Denney, Sebastian Diaz, Jason D. Dismant, Lupita Dodge, Sarah Dorenkott

Elle Ekman, Thomas Flynn, Savo M. Franovic, Syril A. Gaines, John W. Gale, Michael Garcia, Brian Giovinazzo, Jennifer Grijalva, Michael Guadagnini, Carissa Guthrie, Jonathan Hagerman

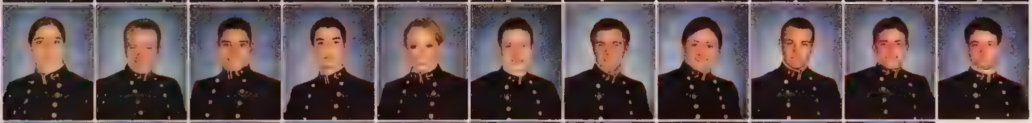
Samuel Hall, Taylor Hamilton, Matthew Hammons, Benjamin J. Hassel, John F. Heimerl, Ross E. Hieatt, Kristin Hope, Nathan M. Hughes, Katherine L. Jones, Steven Kasdan, Keegan Kinkade

Ryan J. Landeen, Blaine Lander, Corinne A. Landis, Andrea Lazzaro, Jeffrey Lenar, Matthew O. Lindeman, Sergio Lloret, Jonathon Luetkenhoelter, Benjamin R. Melendez, Anthony L. Melvin, Steven Mendez

Evan Messiha, Maxwell A. Millick, Andrew K. Moore, Cameron Moury, Mansfield C. Murph, William Murray, Clifford D. Nelsen, Zachary T. Nicholson, Ryan W. Oleary, Liam Olone, Bradley Pendock



Robert Petrosik, Duc Pham, Brian Pinter, Robert M. Pritchett, Michael Ramsey, Erica Renzhofer, Taylor G. Reynolds, Jordan N. Roach, Robert Roccio, Douglas Rohrback, Samuel Rose



Mor G. Rosenberg, Christopher Rutledge, Erik M. Rutter, Ari D. Schiff, Holly C. Schryer, Alexander Shaw, Joshua Shishkoff, Erica Sizemore, Tyler Sordelet, John-Thomas Stanton, Joseph Summa

Douglas Tengler, Aubrey Thompson, Christine Tyndall, Andrew Utama, Nicolas S. Vasquez, Andrew Ward, Misty Webster, Christopher Welty, Andrew Wickenheiser, Jacquelyn Williams

Fifth Company

Second Battalion

1st Semester Staff

Midn LCDR NICHOLAS RAUSA, J, BATTALION CDR
Midn LT HUGH ANDERSON, E, BATTALION EXEC OFCR
Midn LT LINDSAY PIREK, M, BATTALION OPS
Midn LT CHRISTOPHER DAVIS, M, BATTALION TRAINING OFCR
Midn LT TIMOTHY BOYCE, G, BATTALION HONOR ADVISOR
Midn LTJG ARTHUR GRIFFIN, E, BATTALION 1ST LT/ADMIN OFCR
Midn LTJG ROBERT BEAGEN, F, BATTALION ADJ
Midn LTJG CALEB WEINTRAUB, D, BATTALION PHYSICAL MISSION OFFICER (PMO)
Midn LTJG JILLIAN HUTCHINSON, L, BATTALION ACADEMIC
Midn LTJG TOSHI WILLIAMS, L, BATTALION SAVI/CMEO COORDINATOR
Midn LTJG MICHELLE DEGROTHY, M, BATTALION ADEO
Midn LTJG WILLIAM ISRAEL, J, BATTALION DRILL OFCR
Midn LTJG MICHAEL GAWNE, B, BATTALION MISLO
Midn LTJG JENNY EVANS, L, BATTALION SAFETY OFFICER
Midn LTJG KEEGAN SHIELDS, G, BATTALION ATFP OFFICER
Midn LTJG ASHLEY WADDLE, N, BATTALION APTITUDE/CONDUCT OFFICER
Midn SMAJ ERICA ZIEL, A - 2/C, BATTALION SERGEANT MAJOR
Midn SGT ROARKE BALDWIN, C - 2/C, BATTALION INTRAMURAL SPORTS BOSS
Midn SGT TIMOTHY GRUBER, J - 2/C, BATTALION ADMIN CHIEF
Midn SGT CHRISTOPHER BIALKO, R - 2/C, BATTALION DRILL SERGEANT
Midn 2/C BYRON SILBANUZ, K, BATTALION INVESTIGATING OFFICER
Midn 2/C MICHAEL CAMPBELL, J, BATTALION INVESTIGATING OFFICER
Midn 2/C BRANDON PEARSON, M, BATTALION INVESTIGATING OFFICER
Midn 2/C JOHN SHAFFER, S, BATTALION INVESTIGATING OFFICER

2nd Semester Staff

Midn LCDR NATHAN STOKES, B, BATTALION CDR
Midn LT ROBERT BEAGEN, F, BATTALION EXEC OFCR
Midn LT VERONICA CAMIOLO, A, BATTALION OPS
Midn LT SAMANTHA ANDREWS, J, BATTALION TRAINING OFCR
Midn LT LINDSAY BOCHNER, C, BATTALION HONOR ADVISOR
Midn LTJG KATHERINE LISI, T, BATTALION ADJ
Midn LTJG JAMES PLUMLEY, M, BATTALION 1ST LT
Midn LTJG JEREMY TOPP, C, BATTALION PHYSICAL MISSION OFFICER (PMO)
Midn LTJG JESSICA WRIGHT, M, BATTALION ACADEMIC
Midn LTJG TOSHI WILLIAMS, L, BATTALION SAVI/CMEO COORDINATOR
Midn LTJG ASHLEY SKAHAN, M, BATTALION SAVI/CMEO COORDINATOR
Midn LTJG ANNE PETRAIUOLO, M, BATTALION ADMIN
Midn LTJG DAVID WORST, A, BATTALION PROTOCOL OFFICER
Midn LTJG MICHELLE DEGROTHY, M, BATTALION ADEO
Midn LTJG WILLIAM ISRAEL, J, BATTALION DRILL OFCR
Midn LTJG WESLEY VINER, R, BATTALION MISLO
Midn LTJG BRIAN WARREN, R, BATTALION SAFETY OFFICER
Midn LTJG KEEGAN SHIELDS, G, BATTALION ATFP OFFICER
Midn LTJG TUCKER MAZON, X, BATTALION APTITUDE/CONDUCT OFFICER
Midn SMAJ JAMES GALVIN, J - 2/C, BATTALION SERGEANT MAJOR
Midn SGT KEITH HOLLIS, R - 2/C, BATTALION INTRAMURAL SPORTS BOSS
Midn SGT MICHAEL BROWN, T - 2/C, BATTALION ADMIN CHIEF
Midn SGT JOSHUA FERNANDEZ, N - 2/C, BATTALION DRILL SERGEANT
Midn 2/C GARTH THOMAS, T, BATTALION INVESTIGATING OFFICER
Midn 2/C BRIAN GOSS, W, BATTALION INVESTIGATING OFFICER
Midn 2/C MICHAEL CAMPBELL, , BATTALION INVESTIGATING OFFICER
Midn 2/C BRANDON PEARSON, M, BATTALION INVESTIGATING OFFICER
Midn 2/C JOHN SHAFFER, S, BATTALION INVESTIGATING OFFICER

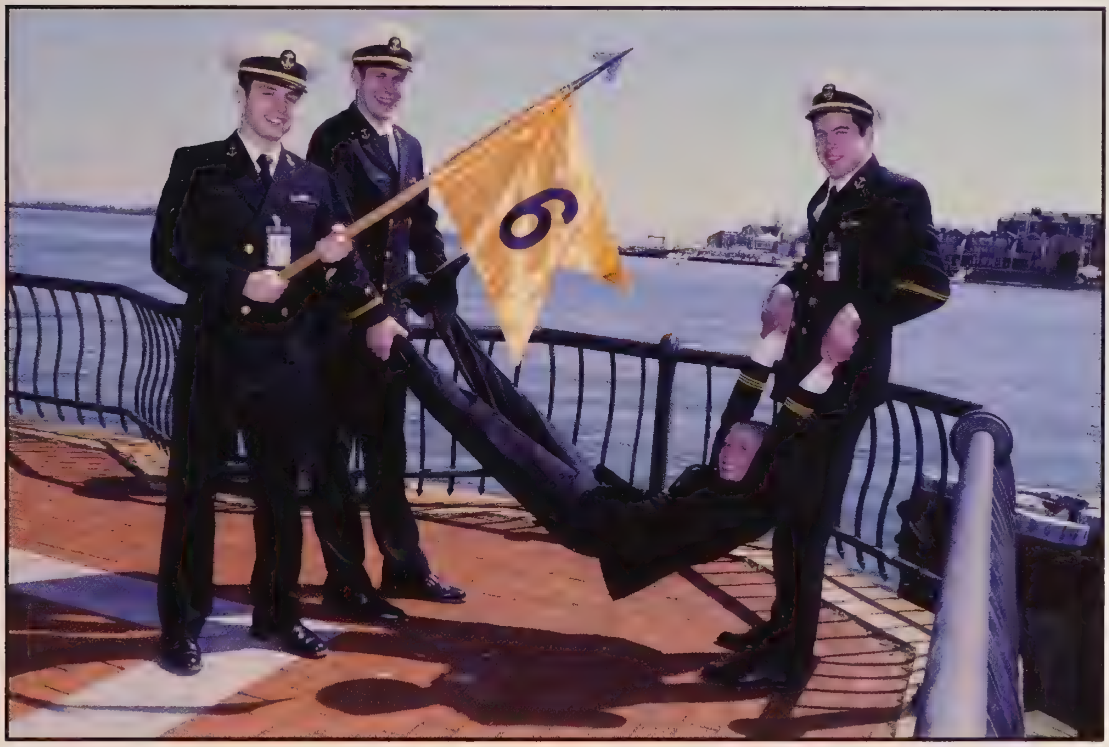
Sixth Company

COMPANY OFFICER
Capt Eddie O'Connell

COMPANY SENIOR ENLISTED LEADER
ETCS(SS) Rex Bixby

6
LEJEUNE HALL

First Semester Staff



Second Semester Staff

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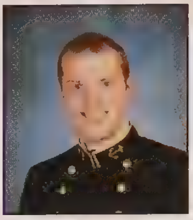
Stephen Allen

A dedicated warrior, Irish came to the Academy with a quiet confidence and superb work ethic that served him well and will continue to serve him during his time in the Marine Corps. Though rarely seen with a smile on his face, Steve could not hide his cheery disposition and "love" for everyone at the academy. Steve was the ultimate wingman, willing to pounce on grenades whose faces would break the lens on a camera! Right Sloth? "Baby Ruth!?" oh yeah "she is still hot!?"Steve strove for a perfect physique - documenting his progress over the years are numerous portraits of his chiseled abs, his turtle-shell like back, and his rock hard nipples, he found the sweet nectar of strength. Miss Indiana did not know what she was in for when she asked to take a picture with big Irish. "I'm not quite sure what to do with my hands here?" Well Steve, maybe you can learn to keep your hands to yourself in the Corps. We can only hope that they line Steve's fighting hole with cookies and Kozy Shacks, he gets a little cranky when his blood sugar gets low. Best of luck to the pasty Irish kid from Buffalo.

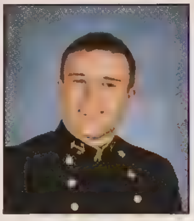


Bryce Brigham

Here is a shout out to my strawberry blonde friend Bryce Brigham, aka B-ryce B-nice, HOOD BRYCE (the weekend Bryce). Never a dull moment with midshipman Brigham whether your out tailgating for a Navy Lacrosse game, having a relaxing night in Mother B or at the bars on a Thursday night (always ending the night with less clothes than he started!!!). A fiery red-head who desired to not let authority get the best of him. He might leave with tats that prove he won, but he also leaves with numerous demerits and a discipline record that proves otherwise. Although many people saw this tough guy image, not many saw the kid who hung out and packed d's with his friends until they went to sleep, then studied until the wee hours of the morning so his grades were better than theirs. Bryce was a superb athlete playing both basketball and sprint football, capping it all off with the Allegiance Bowl trophy that summed up his athletic career. Acting like an aviator, he ended up choosing SWO and will return to his "Best Coast". A great friend and true shipmate, Bryce was always someone you could count on. LONG LIVE HOOD BRYCE!!!

Clifton Colbert

Clif Colbert hails from the great state of Texas. He's been known to inform the general public about the greatest football organization in history from time to time. You could find him on the court or sitting in his room behind the ridiculous number of sneakers stacked on shelves around the room. Clif can often be found retelling a story or 'kindly' joking about others. In the midst of a long soothing silence, you could hear and almost feel the subtle vibrations, shaking the ground. Of course it wasn't the Crown Vick or his loud pounding subs. But he would glance over and ask, did you say something? No? As Clif silently demolishes the six pounds of gummy bears and singing the lyrics to the Rose song, his grilled cheese awaits, roasting in the Forman. At night, Clif lay silent in his bed at 2 in the morning, silent but still pondering. He'll unconsciously tell you wussup, and hit you with the Silenceee.



Scott Corbett

Scott was a man of many talents. He was a master of underclass seduction being the Casanova of 6th Co mate's desk. Though sometimes Scott wasn't flirting he just needed a hug. Scott was renowned for speaking at incredible pace and an ear piercing volume about persons directly behind, in front, or anywhere near him. Though do not mistake this utter lack of spatial awareness for courage or Scott's Marine Corps BDU's to mean that he was a hard-ass because Scott loved nothing more than a picture of a soft cuddly kitten. He was even known to decorate his room with monthly kitten calendars. Yet, more subtle than his love for kittens was Scott's dÃ©but into the Marine Corps, having gotten fried for wearing a stocking cap in the hall at the beginning of his career. After "voluntarily" leaving aero, he spent is homeworkless days making "Scotty C's world famous ham, egg, cheese, bagelwiches", having "sock wars" with Swank in the backshaft, idealizing his hero Admiral Steidle, and laughing at Chris's awkwardness around girls. Hopefully Scott's future career can be just as illustrious, though hugs will be in short supply in the Corps. You will be missed Scotty

Charles Daniel

Charles Ryan Daniel...where do I start with this little ball of Filipino fury? Between downing a Mountain Dew and bag of gummy bears in one sitting, "Chucky D," or simply "Chuck," as he is known amongst friends, could be spotted on weekends at the rink, working hurriedly to finish a paper he pushed off until the night before, wearing pastel-colored clothes at his downtown haunts, or trying not to drown (Marty, do you feel out of place here? Sir, I swim like old people...). Thankfully, money and airsickness compelled him to join the ranks of the Submarine community, helping to counterbalance the awkwardness of the Rock Viners in the Sub force...wait, seriously? Rock's going Marines? Amongst other things, Chuck is regularly helping Rock study for tests on various types of pastas and explaining what a digital watch is. Since his acceptance into the Sub Force, he can be found spending irresponsibly and training his hair to look like ADM Donald's. That Courvoisier makes him look so elegant! Go for soda. Take your shirt off when you come back here, speak into the conch. Baaaaaaaaaaaam. Don loves #9. Congrats on the driver's license, now let's go, we're running late to graduation.-WJI,NWA,WRV

Nathan Durham

Nathan Winston Durham... a fierce competitor and even fiercer friend. With a perpetual smile on his face and an easy laugh, Nate is as good at cheering people up as he is at cheering them on. He slaved for two years under the auspicious eyes of coach as team manager. He got too good at making juice so he decided to swim... walked on his third year and in doing so brought strength of character and fast swimming to the team. Always leading from the front, though often goes several laps by himself, he treks on, seeking the chupracabra in the depths of El Yunque, exploring the misdeeds in El Caney Lodge, and smashing Army just one more time. The positive motivator, and the joyful aviator. But above all, Nate is a diligent son, never failing to remember his mother's birthday (after his sister calls to remind him). JAO. Patriotic bike jerseys...yelling directions in my car...long hikes...Let's hope you fly better then you wind-surf... North Cackalacky pride... tripod for life. DEG. Almonds in Europe and oh, the Nutella...getting woken up in the middle of Italy on a night train...camping in a ghost trailer park...Hawaii, white house, army/navy...JLO. NMSD '09 Strong.

Christopher Farkas

It is difficult for a paragraph to give justice to someone as complicated as Chris Daniel Farkas. So complicated in fact that no women has yet been able to figure him out or stand him for more than an hour. Of course, Chris Farkas is an aviator at heart. Few people know more useless facts about retired WW2 aircraft. In fact, it is rumored that the only reason he got pilot was because the aviation board struck a deal to stop the stream of verbal diarrhea. But don't think that his love of aviation stops after working hours as he consistently slept with his model helicopter. While his love of aviation was probably his greatest joy in life, it also took a horrible toll on him in the form of his major. Often Chris could be found studying through Friday and Saturday nights amid panic attacks of upcoming tests, projects, and MATLAB. Best of luck in the fleet and good luck in flight school.

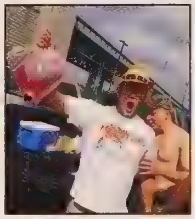
Tenley Fullington

Tenley's four years have encompassed many personalities ranging from Lil' Bo Peep to Little Mermaid. Tenley fully embraced the 'culture' in the Dominican Republic. This red neck trucker doesn't even need her tequila to fall down the stairs. Although she will be commissioned as a Navy Pilot her seamanship skills were superb "Right Rudder!" 4 a.m. runs, she fooled us all. Our frequent trips to the Chart House didn't seem to improve her table manners as you can usually catch her with food all over her face. Although Tenley went through many transformations at the Academy, even more dramatic than becoming Catholic, she has become our resident dolphin expert. We will always remember they're brown. Tenley Lenore can always be counted on for her ability to listen and empathize. As a true mother hen she has watched out and cared for us these past four years. Her enthusiasm for the future was obvious to everyone when she was overcome with joy at Service Selection. She will accomplish whatever she sets her mind to. WOW how the time has flown!... LC2

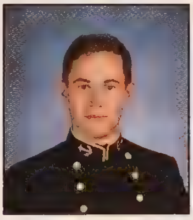
Sam Graessle

Nolan Grebb

Originally from the "Good Part" Of New Jersey, Nolan took a round about way to the Naval Academy, with a quick stop at NAPS for one year. From the start of his Academy career, Nolan embodied professionalism being named "Midshipman of the Year" his Plebe year. Nolan was the ideal "Alpha Male" up until he abandoned his "Love Rug" before Spring Break 2/C year, to achieve a more streamline look. After shedding his built in sweater, Nolan now had the mobility to lead the Navy Soccer team as the starting goalie. Nolan's achievements on and off the soccer field displayed his natural leadership qualities and led him to rise to the position of Governor of "West Germany." Though perpetually 6 years old, Nolan was always sure to amp up any situation. He's the only person on the planet who successfully fought cancer in America with alcohol...3 times. This stellar mid from the Bury has accomplished some amazing things. As he proceeds into the Marine Corps, his last four years are some of which his father would certainly be proud. Time to crack open some Keystones and get outta here!



Daniel Green



Michael Grow

Hailing from the great state of Colorado where he previously majored in drinking and hippie tossing, Mike Grow left his unique mark on the members of 6th Company. Mike always seemed to put others before himself, especially when dragging his out of shape roommate on runs. Mike will be heading to the EOD community. His years of fearless battle against the dark side in Bancroft have certainly steadied his nerves for the challenges ahead. Mike's love for the Naval Academy may have only been exceeded by his love for Star Wars, Jameson, and Navy Lacrosse Tailgaters. He's a simple guy with simple dreams. Simple people do great things. So, listen to the words of the immortals Mike: be a simple kind of man!

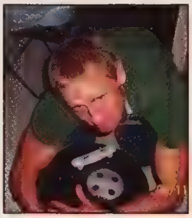
Orion Hall

Chelsea Hassett

Chelsea began her Academy career as an innocent red head from Clarkston, Michigan with a remarkable resemblance to Napoleon Dynamite. Who would've thought that a battle between a coffee table and a helmet could evolve into "The Pelirojomonstro." Our very own FC always entertained us with incoherent thoughts and interpretive dancing. The purple hair was quickly followed with purple bruises. After returning from her Japanese escapades she lost something we all spent 3 years protecting. Caramel covered strawberries. A giant bass and three seats on a plane. Scratching against trees. My friend Grace. Watching Buffy and seizures. Never leave the room without make up. Don't mess with her sisters. Nothing like having your friends leave you face down on crutches. Nevertheless, Chelsea is always the middleman offering up good advice and mediation. She diffuses any situation. Chelsea is a hard worker even when no one notices. Her colorful personality and spunk will always bring a smile to our faces. Don't ever change! But remember, don't drink the tap water... CLT

William Israel

William James Israel, or simply "Is," came to the Academy from Illinois after a pit-stop in Texas, where between beer and debauchery, he somehow managed to find the love of his life. Is spent much of his free time spreading love around the company with "knee hugs" and "fish out of waters." Additionally, he led the intramural swim team to victory in the Brigade finals, despite rigged officiating and countless sore losers. Who thought fast-skins would upset so many people? Is was also a humanitarian, introducing Viner to the finer things in life, such as lazzagnah (not to be confused with ravioli) and oatmeal "Hey Rock, just stick your hand in the box..."When not vigorously studying for multiple nuke interviews, Is frequented Navy lacrosse games adorned in his signature Home Depot apron and "The Best Marine is a Submarine" ball-cap, grilling for the hordes of hooligans while managing to double fist flasks of whiskey and gin, respectively, when they weren't being confiscated by S.A.F.E. Without a doubt, Is's talents will serve him well in the Fleet and all future endeavors. As he continues to age, we know few changes will occur, since he already looks and acts like a man twice his age. Best wishes Is, Semper Deep.-CRD&MSG



William Jenkins II

William Frost Jenkins... The Second. We just like to call him Billy. Billy came to us all the way from the frozen land of Stevens Point, Wisconsin, where supposedly the women can be almost as cold as the freshly brewed beer, and evolution has provided the men with chests of thick fur to keep warm in the winter. The moment he took his first step into Mother B, everyone knew he was destined for greatness. From his unrivaled musical talents (singing, violining, conducting), to his academic excellence, to his crafty airsoft ambushes, to his lessons in assuming the lightning position, and even to his wonderful rendition of a certain little mermaid's transformation into womanhood, Billy has always been an inspiration to those around him. We were all truly made better for having known Billy. Fair winds and following seas... or whatever the submarine translation for that would be. And always remember: Never again, Billy, never again.

Taylor Johnson

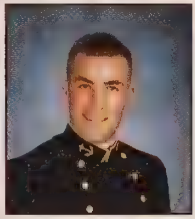
Taylor Tenison Johnson, also known as "The Trainer." Spending most of his time as a midshipman in the training pipeline, the classes of '10, '11 and '12 owe much of their success to him. A superb engineering student, Taylor's sleep habits were that of legend: the sleep he wanted he wasn't getting and the sleep he was getting... well, he really didn't get any. A future submariner and dive & salvage officer, Taylor is already well versed in "playing with the boys." A noted Mechanical Engineering major, if Taylor wasn't going over homework in his Mother B room, he could be found defending his cot space in Rickover Hall by spending more hours in the bowels of Rickover's basement than in class. What little free time Taylor had, he spent it on frivolous activities such as planning various pranks on his friends or swimming laps in the Lejune pool. On the odd chance that Taylor was getting away from the Yard, he would divide his time between his sorority girlfriend and outdoor related activities, two things which never combined well. Best of luck to you, future submariner!

Alexander Karacsonyi

Alexander John Karacsonyi V came to the Academy from the great state of Connecticut. Alex was a four year member of the rifle team and never relented in his insistence that rifle is actually a sport. A proud mechanical engineer, classes came easy to him as he had already learned everything working on his many cars. His off time was usually spent listening to classic rock, watching the Speed Channel, and working on his classic Porsche. His friendly demeanor and outgoing personality won him more friends than anyone can count. American at heart, he will never settle for less than Sam Adams and red meat. The surface warfare community is lucky to have this card-carrying NRA member, and fine American.

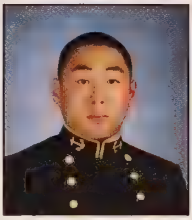
Andrew Knudson

Renowned for outstanding professional achievement while serving with the USNA's Forces engaged in under cover operations against the communist aggressors in the Republic of Administration from June 2005 to May 2009. MIDN Andrew Knudson served as a die-hard chemistry major on board Operation Underground Cynicism, engaged in support operations with elements of the Apathy Brigade, 6th Varsity Rack Division. He participated in numerous non-confrontational missions which struck deep into the enemy infested waters of the People-who-cared and inflicted heavy losses to the enemy. In each instance, he succeeded in turning prisoners against the enemy, crippling morale. He reacted to heightened policy measures quickly and courageously, maintaining the status quo of the lesser regulations. Despite exceedingly long operational periods, he unfailingly met the requirements of the combat situation with enthusiasm and determination. His efforts were instrumental in keeping his company in a combat operational status and fighting to its full capability. MIDN Knudson's performance of duty, sense of responsibility and courage under fire were in keeping with the highest traditions of the United States Naval Service. Andrew will be a fine officer and serve proudly and bravely as a United States Navy Dental Corps officer. VOTE AGAINST RM FOR PRESIDENT 2028.



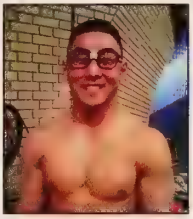
Travis Leatherman

Boots came to the academy to be indoctrinated into the military, not for his first time, but for his third. As guide-on for Charlie Company, he was scared half to death by 'silverback' and this was only the beginning. He went on to do great things ... the fall into the Severn heard round the world, perfecting the art of playing drinking games with gin and establishing "contact" with fire-pit chimineas while still maintaining that good old eastern shore charm.At times Travis wowed fellow MIDS with proclamations such as "Not ICE" or "He's sick because his head is hot." Friends could only shake their heads as he ascended the stairs, playing dumb was the smartest thing Travis ever did. Travis was a man to be counted on unless you were a friend forced to run 4 miles in the cold winter nights of Virginia. The Corps will be proud to welcome Travis into its ranks. His fighting spirit blossomed as a three year brigade boxer. H always put up a good fight though strategy usually does not include injuring yourself. "Featherman" found greater success in battle of a different nature. In the 'frathouse' Travis was always good for a gas.We salute you Boomhauer.



Kenneth Lee

If you didn't see him flipping around in cute spandex on the weekends, you could find Ken waist deep in his fifth glass of a level 4. Born in a world with awful weather, bad driving, and intolerable police officers, Ken "square pants" Lee could always call Pussers his real home Stumbling walks back, multiple rounds, "eyes closed", jovial laughter, more rounds, and of course as shoddy as ever. Part man part polar bear, he can not resist the intense cold rush of air you receive from opening the window in the middle of winter. He's been known to leave the window up all night leaving the floor in icy frozen, tundra like condition to be met by an unsuspecting room mate's foot. Snacks McGee also eats at least 10 bags of chips weekly. In a rampage he's been known to guzzle down an entire Sam's club salsa pack with an entire bag of chips. He once tried to give up snacking for lent only to make it 2 hours. Ken can be found "sleep" on his desk with his forehead gently laid upon his keyboard. The correspondence instant message usually reads, "I don't understand what you mean." Poor soul doesn't even realize he passed out 30 minutes ago



Robert Lennon

If not gracing the cover of Inside Lacrosse, Bobby can be found in the library keeping up the Lennon family tradition. Needs his three brothers to have a full article written on him. Since the days of Japanga, Bobby has served as Andrew's babysitter/narrator and Tom's bathroom. On the playing field, #22 flashes his pale white legs as he does it for KP. Once a long pole, Bobby lost his manhood and never got it back. Takes forever to finish one chicken guido on a Friday night. Following in Billy's footsteps, Bobby will come out of his shell at flight school.

Candice Luby

Candice was a social butterfly and made many new friends when she came to the Academy. Candice never does anything half way. Every decision requires hours of research but what do chemistry majors do better? She single handedly kept Victoria Secret in business these last four years. From animal noises to shower freak outs, late nights with Candice and a flashlight were interesting. Candice was always eager to learn about foreign cultures. Every house rule is there for a reason. She spent her free time fishing, and we all know the best fishing is on the sea wall. A Philadelphia native, she has recently developed a southern drawl and an affinity for NASCAR. We all lost money when Candice was the first one with a ring on her finger. Candice went through the biggest change out of all of us. We are happy to have known both sides of Candice. From the good old days at Judy's to the Compassionate young woman she's become, we love to see her happy. She approaches every situation with a smile on her face and is destined to impact the world... CLT

Roger Misso

Always the idealist, Roger came to 16 for the best of reasons: love. He stayed for the same reason. He expressed himself musically through his acoustic selection, to the occasional detriment of roommates. His major in Political Science was indicative of his personality, and he fervently immersed himself in all things government. He also served in an official capacity as the Czar of NAFAC. As he aspires to be President someday, we will refrain from mentioning the baby. His athletic prowess manifests itself in the attitude he brings to every game, screaming "OBAMA" and "YES WE CAN" at intramural volleyball. His training was equally rigorous, as he nursed his buddha through triathlons for "the fun of it." Famous for his witty banter, he is renowned for such gems as "Turn the laughter into water...and condense it," and "You've got as many smiles as a Wal-Mart greeter." Only two books ever made Roger cry: Old Yeller and the Blue Jacket's Manual. Roger was one of the lucky few to undergo the SWO to NFO conversion program. We are happy to have him in Navy Air, and know he will be successful wherever he goes, in the Navy and beyond. BAW, MFW

Wesley Neill

Elliott Page

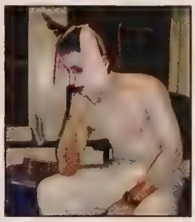
Elliott "Albatross Wings" Page. There really isn't a good way to describe Page. After Plebe year you had a better chance of spotting a ghost roaming Bancroft Hall than sighting this engineer, not that anybody ever really went looking for him. As a member of the offshore sailing team and an electrical engineer, Page's time was spent developing a love/hate relationship with the brown waters of the Chesapeake or ogling the capacitors of the weekly circuit board. He quickly learned the consequences of poor judgment as there were many sleepless nights second class year due to binary nightmares saturated with twos. Unfortunately, he was a certified "computer wiz" as you could instantly tell by the laptop, iPhone, or other tech device within arm's reach. Amazingly this didn't deter the ladies from laying traps which Page was all to quick to spring. Expressionless and soft-spoken, the two qualities possessed by every well known military leader of history, Elliott was known to smile at such expressions as "emergency dive!" and "one ping and one ping only." We all wish you luck, but doubt you will need it with your quick wit and dry humor.

Lindsay Pirek

Lindsay started off her plebe year with a brand new Ford pick-up. When she wasn't playing solitaire and drinking diet coke she served as company commander second semester of firstie year, carrying on the legacy. Marine Barbie was never at a loss for a matching purse. For Smelly, it was always a toss up whether to head to the tanning salon or pump out some push ups, but she managed both successfully and earned herself a commission in the United States Marine Corps. You could always find Lindsay out in town on a Friday night. Naval warfare is a lot easier to understand when you are hung over, right? This Marine can handle anything with the exception of cold weather; hopefully the Corps issues designer digi scarves. You could always depend on Lindsay to get the job done. She is organized, dedicated, and looks out for her people. We are lucky to count her as a friend. Her loyalty, honesty, and relaxed personality have helped us make it through these last four years... TC2

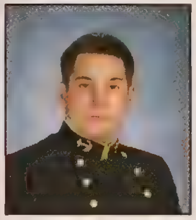
Nicholas Sadia

Nick came cruising in from the great state of Kahlifohnia. As a pathological sports addict, his passion for competition may be exceeded only by his affinity for members of the opposite gender ... or procrastination ... better leave that determination to the coin toss! He was so competitive he'd get into it with that handheld Yahtzee for hours on end... in every imaginable place! Did we mention Nick comes from Cali? I didn't think so. Nick's field of study evidently allotted him plenty of time to devote to the study of the static and dynamic characteristics of hair. Was he an engineering major, you may ask? Goodness no! He simply admired the heck out of that brown mop on top of his head. A self-confessed Adonis, Nick applied his suave demeanor not only to a wide span of women, but also to the art of not-so-discreetly posing before the mirror for at least the duration of a class period. If this is what all econ majors and economists do with their time, it's no wonder why our economy is in the shape it is. Oh, and Nick comes from SoCal, in case we left that out. Smooth sailing and blue skies!



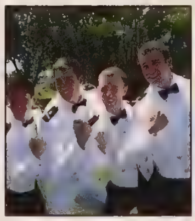
Joseph Steele

Joseph Andrew Steele was sucked into Mother B's gravitational pull all the way from Elko, Georgia. A systems engineer, Joe spent many of his hours staring at books that might as well have been written in another language. To blow off steam, Joe could often be found setting record times on Minesweeper, taking over the universe in Escape Velocity, or scrambling around the room in an absolute cleaning frenzy. A proud selectee of the Surface Warfare community, you can rest assured that Joe's division will finish second to none in inspections. Fair winds and following seas.



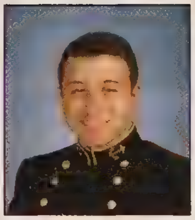
Nathaniel Swank

Nate, The Tank, Swank came rumbling in to the good 'ole USNA straight out of the rough and tough farm town of Holcomb, Kansas. But don't let his size and strength scare you. At heart, he was nothing more than an overgrown teddy bear. Nate was also, shall we say, a very free spirited individual. Formations, class, intramurals, mandatory briefs... who needs 'em? Though he was a political science major by trade, his true passion was mathematics. He made his mathematical ingenuity known when he devised an equation proving that 18 hours of sleep a day equals three less years of having to actually attend the Naval Academy!



Blake Tribou

Blake Tillman Tribou entered the Naval Academy as a starry-eyed idealist and All-American boy. However, Nicotine, 40-ounce bottles of malt liquor, and the World of Warcraft derailed an otherwise promising career as a member of the Navy Swimming Team, 4.0 student, and future Navy SEAL. A firm believer in cross-training, Gangles regularly prepared for epic battles of Warcraft by playing MOHAA and dedicating countless hours to strumming his Guitar Hero axe. Additionally, Boo was a physical specimen developing iron lungs by puffing away religiously on Reds and wrists that no male cheerleader could compete with by using his mouse. But being the best at worthless things wasn't enough for Tree, he had to let everyone know it (Steve Allen, you know what you are...). Blake was well on his way to joining the Submarine community until he was sideswiped by a question out of left field from ADM Donald, "how many hours do you study a week." Simply put, Blake spent fewer hours than he has fingers on one hand...but his answer may have even been able to sum up his total study hours for his Academy career. To Blake's future shipmates: keep the coffee black and the Marlboros red. Blake, keep taking it easy for all us, sinner.-CRD,WJI,WRV



Christopher Varona

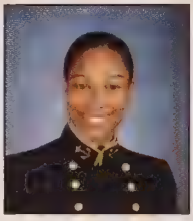
Chris (No Middle Name/all-talk) Varona attributes his street-smarts to being born in NYC, though he was only there for a matter of hours. Reliving his high school glory days on the phone with his 'real' friends was more routine than cleaning his room or going to bed on time. He was a proud member of the JV squash team and led it to a very successful senior season. He also participated in the Filipino-American Club and the Service Academy Exchange Program at the U.S. Air Force Academy. A devoted systems engineering major with a passion for robotics and all things programming led him to excel in facebook and MIDS personnel familiarization. His career goal is to be a pilot who does not fly, but when he does, he will likely fly better than most of his classmates, provided he has a telephone book to sit on.

Aaron Venturini

Somehow this kid from Grand Rapids convinced a beautiful blond to marry him. His roommates are still scratching their heads on that one. Aaron embodies the saying it's better to be lucky than smart. Capt. Klunder would agree with that. The lone rogue agent in "East Germany" Aaron frequently went over the wall to keep up foreign relations beyond the iron curtain. Despite his distaste for beer, whiskey, and any other manly drink, Aaron still managed to tie down the prettiest girl we know, I guess being metro and shopping at Express pays off in the long run. Fudge! We forgot to mention his affinity for Mario-Kart and margaritas. Aaron was never afraid to be himself or speak his mind. He lived by his saying "I don't give a FLIP!" Yeah Senior Chief, my hands ARE cold!"

Wesley Viner

Wesley Rock Viner...the man, the myth, the children's toy (they really made a Pet Rock named the Viner?) Wesley, or Rock as he's known, could regularly be found not fulfilling a single one of his duties as company MISLO, which was quickly noted and resulted in his promotion to Battalion MISLO. In between trying to gain weight, getting sick and losing it, trying again, failing again, and finally getting super swollen biceps and triceps, Rock could be found chasing down the degenerate who stole his organic "13 grain" loaf of bread. Rock was a total extrovert in company, spending nearly all his free time with classmates. Despite a complete lack of talent, skill, and racing ability, Rock was thoroughly convinced he could beat anyone in Mario Kart. Rock also liked to ponder the important questions in life, like what cookies are made of, what is a digital watch, how do you make homemade booze, and many, many more. Rock was always chock-full of great ideas, like the time he quelled his moderate cough with NyQuil before beginning a long nighttime drive (Rock showed that stop sign). All the best to you in the USMC...you'll truly be a dime a dozen.-WJI

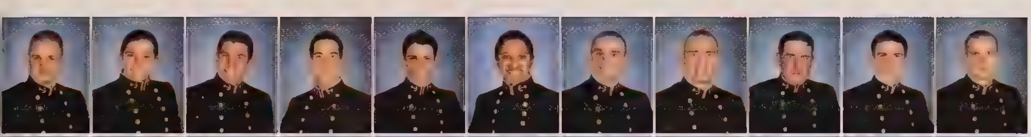


Toshi Williams

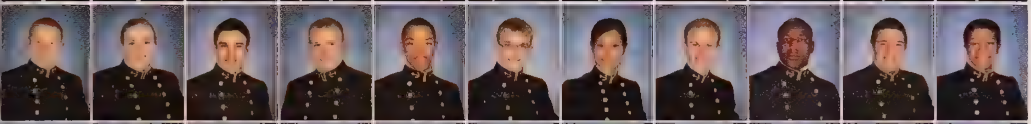
Toshi. Lee. Williams. the 3rd. Hey boooooo- or should I say konnichiwa amiga!? Possibly the cleanest roommate one could aspire to have with the BEST sense of dry humor. Time for inside jokes: Let's talk like Brits for the day. "Play birds." Proknowledge with Jackie on Sundays. Ocean City and suddenly rushing to the condo -conveniently located at the top floor of the building- while trying to sun bathe. "What? You gave me a position in gospel choir?!" "Soooo blaccckk." Now the adventure continues. Toshi will finally discover that toshi means city in Japanese then proceed to visit her best Mexican friend in Sasebo. Only 1.5 hours by plane, or 14+ hours by bus, ferry, train, and little guy with a wheelbarrow. (Terry) Toshi--uncontrollable laughter in Fabulous Fabian while recalling our LEADERSHIP lessons--mmmhm! Prom at 21. 50miles in the woods...don't tell anyone we slept in houses-LOL. No, it's not a tick...it's just a MOLE. Teachin' girls to dance, not so easy with little iPod speakers in a small g-choir room. Running to your room to tell u the latest news in life. But don't give me that look and say "I'm not gonna say nothing". Because--YES, you were right--you ALWAYs are!! (Antoinette)... You are probably the most blunt any person has ever been to me and I value that a lot. I also think you are the only person that can catch some one in a lie when they are trying to tell the truth. We've made progress we went from watching no girlie movies to going to see Mama Mia on your own whim. From NAPS indoc to plebe REG. CMDR. Picking Japan: doing something spontaneous instead of planning it and staying at home. Take pride in knowing you were an original member of Sisco's Lucky Seven, not everyone can say that. (Liz)

John Zendt

John Francis Zendt, a gentleman and a scholar of the truest sense, came to Annapolis from Exeter, perhaps the finest secondary school in North America, by way of Galveston, TEXAS. Despite his year among the blue-blooded and refined Exonians, the young idealist and future Marine (Wait, he's wanted SWO?) never lost sight of his dream of one day having sleeve tattoos. An avid poet, Johnny wrote countless beautiful verses for the many loves of his life, which he subsequently posted on Facebook for the amusement of all, especially Chris James (TAPS wagon!). A film connoisseur, he reviewed hours of cinematic features and provides a wealth of insights and analyses. ("Hey dude, check this out. This girl...pineapple...!") Between spilling multiple bottles of dip spit in his room and becoming a regular at the Rotunda, Johnny became a veritable Beowulf, venturing far and wide into the magical realm of DTA (Pusser's, the Fleet, ACME, et al.). Aside from being a male cheerleader, Johnny led the Navy Football team to four consecutive BCS championships as the team's star signal-caller (Why aren't youi Heismans in Lejeune?)...on 360. Godspeed, Johnny, in all future ATFP endeavors. Al-Qaeda can't get us with you on our side.-WJI,CRD

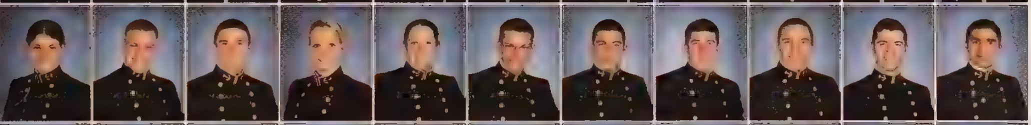


Bryan Adams, Michaela Amore, Christopher Anderson, Brendan C. Aronson, Marco Arroyo, Neha U. Athavale, Roarke Baldwin, Thomas B. Batchelder, Christopher Bialko, John Bice, William Blalock



William Bochner, Kerry Brady, Jonathan W. Branch, Kyle D. Browne, Britt J. Campbell, Ian Cartercondon, Vivian Cho, David Chucoski, Eric J. Clark, Joseph Comiskey, Crystal Curtis

Morgan Dahl, Franklyn I. Dahlberg, Matthew J. Davidson, Harry Davies, James Davis, Ian De Soto, Theodore Dempsey, Brett Disher, Kenny L. Domingue, Matthew K. Downing, Michelle Downs

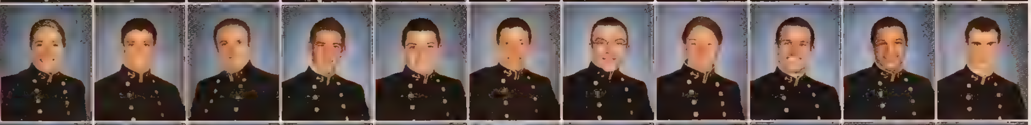


Emily Eiser, Joshua Fernandez, Warren P. Fischer, Jennifer Gabriel, Brandi Gilbert, James Golden, Coleman Gonzalez, Brian Goss, Jamie R. Greene, Stevie Greenway, Zishan Hameed

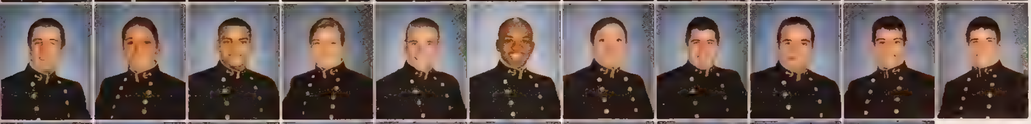
Donald Hampton, Chase W Hansen, Christopher Harris, Jack Hatcher, David J. Heckelsmiller, Daniel Hildenbrand, Andrew J Hugh, Logan Johnson, Derek B Kalbfleisch, David Keegan, Daniel J. Kent

Frederick Lamartin, Jonathon A. Laurin, Joseph Lerro, Rachel N Lisi, Colin Looby, Solomon Lu, Blake C. Lusty, Joshua F. Malia, Gia A. Mancini, Christopher W. Moreno, Patrick Murphy

Garret Nelson, Rebecca Obrien, Dustin Packard, Michael J. Pagani, Rachel Peeler, Philip Perillo, Clare C. Plunkett, Nicholas Porter, Lily Powers, Christina Pryne, Alejandro Ravelo



Natasha Ried, Charles W. Rixey, Jonathan Rizor, Chase Rogalski, Richard Rybolt, Scott R. Samolovitch, Paul Schauppner, Mara E. Schneider, Joseph Siragusa, Kyle Spiritus, Neil J. Sullivan



Ryan Szymaniak, Lauren E Taglialavore, Jarred Tate, Kristen D. Tella, Alexander Thiess, Garth Thomas, Kaitlin Torgerson, Gordon Turnbull, Thanassi Varvoutis, Kenneth C. Walls, Philip B. Whitaker

Fleet R. White, Tyler Whitmore, Timothy Whitney, Blake D Wilson, Travis P. Wilson, Nathan J. Woodason, Nicolas M. Woods, Robin Yi, Jiatian Yue, Jenner Yuhas

Sixth Company

Seventh Company

Company Officer
LT Glenn Richeson

Company Senior Enlisted Leader
CTRCM(SW/NAC) Shannon Howe

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7
SECOND TO NONE

First Semester Staff

Second Semester Staff

7

Justin Adams

Justin. A supportive friend who always seems to have time to lend a helping hand even with the demands of Glee Club, Anchormen, the Formula SAE team, and constant car repairs. Justin, aka Grizzly, Grizzles, or Grizzlecakes, can always be counted on to lend some levity to a situation with an amazing ability to take almost anything in stride and maintain a positive outlook. His obsession with big cars, big TVs, big computers, big cigars, guns, golf and Firefly will barely be covered by his sub pay, but I know that just like in every other aspect of his life, Justin will figure it out. His intelligence and ability to sleep through anything will enable him to become a very successful submarine officer, and whatever else he desires to be in the future.

Hugh Anderson

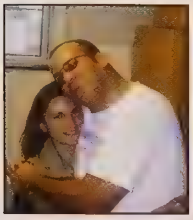
From climbing snow-covered mountains in Alaska with 80 pounds on his back to building airplanes to dabbling in Salsa dancing, Hugh Anderson never fails to impress us with his many talents and dynamic personality. Most know Hugh as a green-to-the-core, intelligent, go-getter. Stubborn as a mountain, Hugh never left an argument on the losing side. This determination pushed him over a few speed bumps on his road to success: having knee-surgery right before plebe summer, fighting tooth-and-nail for the existence of Navy Men's Club Soccer (Hugh was the Captain and President), and practically shedding blood for PRK surgery with almost legally-blind vision. From his first (damnable) "Hello" at the Academy, this All-American boy was known to sport his ever-classy ensemble of Target T-shirts, washed-out jeans, and American Eagle (for special occasions only) and blast his always cheerful and uplifting music taste of Bone Thugs, Tupac, and Metallica. Those who were lucky enough to be numbered among Hugh's close friends know him to be a strong-willed, admirable, and faithful friend and a true member of 7th Company. Marine Corps is the perfect place for this patriotic, honorable, courageous young man, and it will be even better because of him

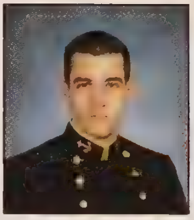
Marco Anich

Julie Barca

Julie Nicole Barca grew up in bustling growing city of Lower Burrell, Pennsylvania. As a child, she participated in dance, theatre, yinzerisms and just general pre-military leadership activities. Directly after high school she decided to turn down the Academy and go to the University of Richmond for a year. After cool kids college,. she found that '09 at the Academy would better suit her than lame '08. At USNA, she participated in cycling and theatre. She got bored of Annapolis during her 2/c class year, and she decided to check out how much West Point sucks for a semester. She has had multiple leadership roles throughout her time at the Academy. Most notably, she was 7th Company Ops which she was awesome at. She also stood a brief stint as Brigade Commander. She has wanted to be a pilot her entire life and decided that green and mean would be a better fit for this Pennsylvania girl, so she service selected USMC Air, oh yea... one more thing, she loves Ketchup and bridges...

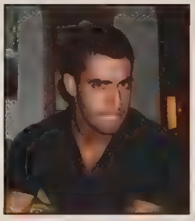
Christopher Bordino





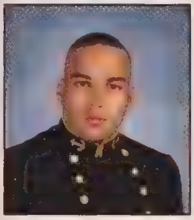
Peter Bose

Sleepy Pete, words can't describe you because you never used words.When you weren't sleeping at least you kept the room clean for us or you were working the night shift. Somehow amidst all those naps you managed to get a 4.0, oh wait, plebe government, that Constitution is pretty tricky Me and Old Ethel, been through a lot of games togetherWait, you ate her?Boulder to the knee, facedown in a river, glad to have been a part of the worst hour of your lifeNo matter how much heavy metal you played or how many weekends you went skeet shooting no one was ever fooled by the tough guy demeanor.Yes, we know, 14 straight National Championships on NCAA, but shouldn't a graduate student do at least some work?It's okay Pete, we are all proud of you, you did after all set the world record for most times hacking up a lung for all of us to hear.



James Brown

Scott Clark



Steven Cuevas

Steven Cuevas [aka Papi, Salsero, and the Old man] has truly left his mark on the USNA. Who else can say he has taken a semester credit load equivalent to one half his age? First in our hearts and last to return from leave... everytime. A truly motivational midshipman with " a haircut you could set your watch to." His passion for drill was equaled only by his addiction to Salsa "music." He could certainly spin a rifle as good as he spins girls on his frequent random weekend Salsa rendezvous. As true English major, he defiantly used his trusty solar-powered 8th grade calculator to navigate his mandatory Control Systems Lab as a Firstie. To the Surface Navy, standby to drill. Early to bed and early to rise. While they will miss him greatly, his roommates may now actually experience full nights of rest without being woken up at 0515 by yet ANOTHER piercing alarm or the distinct banging of CONN locker doors. ~JRD/MAW

Jeffrey Denzel

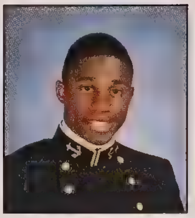
Jeffery Richard Denzel (aka. OPS, FOPS, CROPS, CYCLOPS) came to us from sunny San Jose, CA and so did his parents who we often saw roaming around the Midstoremore often than we saw him. Jeff epitomized what it meant to be a "good" chemistry major: only allowing his desk to explode rather than any of his "labs", which would conveniently get him out of all parades in his USNA career. He, however, was nothing less than exceedingly "Motivated" as he would periodically yell "BEAT ARMY, SIR!" in his sleep plebe year.

Joshua Duran

Josh Duran can best be described as a little bundle of joy. Wrestling, power lifting, and a healthy dose of bass hunter gives him outlets to share this joy with others. Josh is the best friend anyone could ask for, with the ability to sympathize with your problems, and then turn them around and make you laugh about most of them. Quite possibly stigmatized with bad luck, Josh manages to land himself into the most inconvenient run-ins with others -"Great, great, you're sleeping!", "myTunes, huh?" He lives by the "why not?" philosophy and just being around him can be an experience. Even though he chose to run away from us and join the Air Force for a semester, he showed that even Colorado couldn't tame or change him. His intense love for sharking and Asian women took him to Japan for a month, and has driven his quest to conquer their language. We will mourn the death of Phillips forever. And for all you ladies out there that might be looking for a little something undead, or someone willing to bust out hardcore Japanese dance moves, Josh is and will always be your man Josh was always known for his laid back attitude, and having a room that could classify as a pretty respectable bachelor's pad. With many cooking appliances, Josh could often be found cooking rice, burgers, brats, bacon or pancakes to feed his friends as they watched a movie. While he was always up for a good time, and fun to hang out with or go on break with, such as Costa Rica, he was just as good or better at relaxing as he lit some incense and listened to some good music. His legacy was one defined by being chill

Jenny Evans

There are some roads better left uncharted, some streams better left still, some mountains yet to be climbed, and some hearts left to be loved... but then again there are some people who can walk on those roads uncharted, stir those streams, climb those mountains, and spread their love to all those who encounter them. Jenny is one of those people. She possesses an inner strength known extensively by her closest friends, but even those who have not yet seen her true colors can't help but recognize this fighting spirit. Jenny is one of those rare friends who, like the blossom of a flower, only grows more magnificent as she opens up and you can see her inner beauty. Each petal she possesses reveals something so beautiful, whether it be her "island girl" spirit (and that southern accent that comes along with it), her adventurous inner child (who makes the best snow tunnels known to man), or her ability to love with her whole heart. Jenny is a true friend and one of the most ambitious people who have walked the halls of the US Naval Academy. Her determination, drive, and true inner beauty have led her to the heights she has reached as a daughter, a friend, and a future Naval Aviator.



Chauncy Gray

David Guthmann

David...One of a million siblings. A Bojangles' kid with big dreams, an even bigger heart, and snores of a lion. He is a brother who listens, laughs even when bad news is the topic of the year, and never gives up. Original member of the tripod, welcomed but a lowly juice maker into the glorified ranks of NMSD...and then departed for the good life. Bike rides in ridiculous clothes, polo trips to beat Army...again(x4), rock climbing crevasses, corona sunsets, I trust you...when you have a GPS. Tar Heel for life. NMSD '09 Strong.

Chadwick Healy

Diverging from his tree-hugging roots, Chad came to the Naval Academy with hopes of service-selecting astronaut. Despite knocking heads with his fellow Astro majors, Chad has risen to the top of the field. His rowing prowess gained him the position of captain of the lightweight team, as well as a spot on the Under-23 national team. It has also gained him the best abdominals in Bancroft. A costly side effect of cutting weight, Chad spent many hours shopping online hoping that clothes were the answer to his hunger pains. Chad is a man of many passions, from downloading more music than passing time will allow him to enjoy, to gourmet hot sauce, and even exploring the deepest corners of closets. Chad doesn't stand for ignorance and will go so far as to break his hand in the middle of fall rowing season to put down haters. Chad kept his roommates entertained with his sleep talking episodes, proudly stating, "Supply Corps, yeah I'll go Supply Corps!", or offering artistic renditions of "Anchors Aweigh." His roommates will always remember his hatred of dieticians, and the empty promises of food. Chad, when you get to fleet, "Don't pull a Healy."

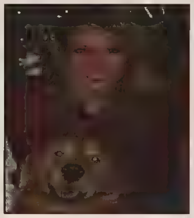
Jillian Hutchinson

Jillian Lynn Hutchinson was my first friend from Texas. Her favorite hangouts in town were Annapolis Ice Cream Company and visiting her sponsors. On the yard, she could often be found at Campus Crusade for Christ or the intramural softball fields. If I ever needed some chocolate or a cute picture of a puppy, I could find both stashed somewhere in her room. Her best semester at the Naval Academy was probably the one she spent at Air Force, but we missed her terribly here. Thanks for being an awesome roommate and friend, and good luck at Pensacola!

Eric Kettani

Laura Krumholz

Whether it be staying up late to study for a grueling major, or forcing friends to take midnight salsa lessons, Laura learned to burn the midnight oil early in her Academy career. This habit combined with an uncanny ability to sleep through ANYTHING kept Laura's roommates on their toes and annoyed with the never ending chorus of alarms. Being an astrospace engineer didn't keep her from participating in every activity on the yard—MAG, Campus Crusaders, and the Glee Club are among a few. Whether cantoring at a Sunday mass, leaving audiences speechless at the Halloween concert, or belting Country music Laura was always singing. Her naturally relaxed and high-spirited attitude was contagious and she often brought smiles to her friends. Steadfast and loyal, you were lucky to be a friend of hers.Laura is well prepared for the beaches of Pensacola, her blonde hair, care free attitude, and white and pink midstang will quickly earn a call sign to the likes of "Blonde Bomber." She is even better prepared for her career as a Naval Aviator. A competitive (REALLY competitive) and determined nature matched with intelligence will enable her to excel among her peers and become an exemplary pilot.



Austin Lanteigne

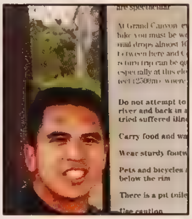
Austin "The Pain Train" Lanteigne....delivered straight from SOVA (God's Country), that is unless you count the 8 months he spent in New Mexico (Population density of 15 people per square mile). Using his strong legs for liftoff, his mighty arm for kills, and his sturdy ears for hang time, the "Train" began his reign over the volleyball courts upon arrival here in Annapolis.While not on the court, ATL spent his spare time embarrassing intramural warriors, saving roommate's lives with coat hangers, and talking about the benefits of participating in a club sport. A true Navy Sports Fan, he witnessed "The Falcon Punch", "The Blown Touchback", and of course, "The End of the Streak". And for the record...he once ran a marathon on one knee...now that's dumb...So...give him 2 up, 2 down...a 757...and a hollar hollar hollar...

Anthony Laurita

The true meathead of the "six man," Tony spent all four years wrestling for the academy. Surprisingly for a meathead, he was easily the most agreeable person in the room. That is of course unless he was playing HALO to which he dedicated roughly 60% of his day. His diet consisted of protein, creatine, and tobacco products until doctors told him that his mouth could no longer handle the copious amounts of dip. Oh, and Coors light. That's "Cooers light." If you were from Delta, CO, you'd already know that. Constantly holding up the group, if you ever told Tony that he was going too slowly, he would rebut with the way things were done in Colorado. UNSAT for almost his entire time at the Academy, Tony still managed to find plenty of time to quote Family Guy, slay, and watch Disney movies. He has come a long way from his days in the high school show choir to become a Marine Corps selectee. Tony's Academy career has been defined by a perpetual string of blunders and a constant struggle to get dressed before everyone leaves.

Jonathan Le

Joe Le was widely known for his generous contribution to the Brigade of midshipmen, namely music, movies, and language studies. Joe's passion for computers led him towards the IT major, until Connect Four outsmarted him. In the end, Joe preferred playing games over programming them. Proud of his Vietnamese heritage, at least ninety percent of his diet consisted of pho. Joe's strong faith was one of his greatest assets: leading OCF and contributing with his musical skills. In true Asian style, Joe was often seen sporting a camera, his tool for artistic expression. A California punk at heart, Joe mastered both the electric and acoustic guitars during his Saturday night jam sessions. Those who know Joe well know him as a laid-back, good-humored soul with an unjustifiable loathing towards printers. Naval Aviation will be a great community for Joe and his highly technical abilities will help him excel as an NFO. And Joe, how did those shorts catch on fire?



Elise McCaskey

Elise McCaskey, known by her teammates as "Sass McCask"–and all who know her know why. With her intensity, tenacity, and heart, we love to have her on our side, and hate to play against her in practice. We will never forget how much she put out during the Second Class Fall PRT. "I would never do anything to ruin our friendship..." In the locker room, Elise is forever missing her gear–probably a result of the A-bomb that hit her locker. On the bus, we would always find her with her favorite snack–cheese and Lays chips. Elise brought her lucky duck, Philosopher, for the entire team to kiss before games. She took part in the soccer team's anthem: Not in Company, Not Upperclass–NOT INTERESTED, much like the rest of our class. Elise is an avid Steelers and Penguins fan and loves her dog, Mac–who was a frequent visitor to the Naval Academy. The baby of Class of '09, we will always remember how she clung to that bar (literally...the bar) in Spain and had to be carried back to the hotel. But most of all, we will remember that we will never find a more loyal friend than Sass McCask.

Justin Mears

Justin "Minkus" Mears (aka Slim Shady)...a gift to USNA from the South (Carolina). The "Money Maker" Mears, always thoughtful in his decision making, decided to major in Ocean Engineering through a fight with his desk. After a fight with his mind the following semester, Poli Sci was his new academic home. Home is where the heart is they say, thankfully there was no heart for JT in Egypt, one semester abroad, one semester away. Away with boredom! Insert recycle ball...David Nelson...and the roller coaster life of a Clemson sports fan.Colorado...dumb, adventure racing...dumb, Two for Seven...dumb, Kevin and Winnie never got together? Now, that is real dumb. "Is that Justin on the field?!" Yes, he did rush the field when Navy beat Notre Dame, can MIDN Jimmy Carter or MIDN John McCain say that? I think not. Do the Dew. Eat a honey bun. Take a nap. He don't want to win, He's outie, but for the record, undefeated in rap battles.

Jeffrey Messenger

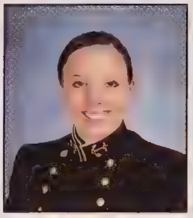
Mess is the wisest of the "six man." This is due to his uncanny resemblance to Bilbo Baggins. That is to say he is short and has fat, hairy feet. His biceps are retarded weird. Mess only has one facial expression, angry. He is the instigator in the room, often masterminding many plots to pit his roommates against one another. Creepy as hell, the webcam on top of Mess's computer afforded a portal into his fiancée's far off abode, often leading to the unwanted exposure of the entire room. While many midshipman complain about their time at the academy, Mess has truly suffered: two all-inclusive trips to Hawaii, a German beer tour (aka LSAP), free flights in an SH-60 for a month and all the while his roommates were running around in the woods contracting Lyme disease and falling into rivers. Despite his hardships, Mess has persevered. Mess has chosen a life of luxury, and will fly for the Navy, following in the footsteps of his father.

Michael Mulvey

Michael 'Mulmeat' Mulvey was truly the master of his domain, where he was often referred to as Lord Mulvis. Hailing from Carlsbad, California, Mulmeat was an outstanding Water Polo player, and an even more renound slayer. Known by many for his execution of quirky gesturesScreendoor12 (11:47:49 PM): Michael 'Mulmeat' Mulvey was truly the master of his domain, where he was often referred to as Lord Mulvis or Mulpeeps. Hailing from Carlsbad, California, Mulmeat was an outstanding Water Polo player, and an even more renowned slayer. Known by many for his execution of quirky gestures and his extravagant love of hummus, Mulvis made it his prerogative to bring joy to his roommates and teammates in any way possible. While he was not reading books or conquering Aezeroth, Mulvey excelled in everything physical, from fieldball, to water-polo to placing first in an exclusive tennis tournament. His triumphant return to the west coast will bring about the fruition of his plan to become the finest SWO officer in the fleet.

Brendan Noble

Brendan came to the Academy from downtown Chicago, and if you've met him he has probably told you so. Having attended a strict, all-male Catholic school he fit right in. Most of his time was spent playing rugby, online games, or in front of the mirror. By nature a dress horse, he filled his closet with pink polos, matching sweaters and socks, and a plethora of belts. Noble truly was the king of one-uppers. By rule one can take his story and divide its coolness in half, and the real story was revealed. At weekend's finish, whatever awesome tale his roommates could bolster, he had a far better one. He spent his time driving to and from DC metro bars in his Jeep Liberty. Typically a girl car, he was able to muster the confidence to drive it proudly. He survived the four years as part of "the six-man" which involved a lot of yelling, shenanigans and NCAA '08. Even though each roommate was drawn to the room for different reasons, Noble was an integral part of our mutual discontent. He will go on to the Marine Corps to serve honorably for five years, before trying to make money.



Kelly Nogacek

Coming from the valleys of Pittsburgh, PA, Kelly was proud of her Steel City heritage. She was willing to try everything from a brief stint on the rugby team, to time at sea with the mighty YP squadron. Kelly always showed compassion for others, including her secret boyfriend. She demonstrated strong leadership by taking charge of the Brigade Toys for Tots program, and encouraged her company to adopt a child from Africa. Although very serious about taking on tasks at school, Kelly Louise knew how to have fun in the sun. With her Samoan roommate, Kelly strenuously prepared for the beaches of Puerto Rico, where the phrase "Kelly's drunk!" was first applied to describe her laid back behavior, after consuming pi√±a coladas. Although not the best wave-runner passenger, Kelly will proudly serve our surface fleet. She will keep our seas safe and continue to inspire those around her.

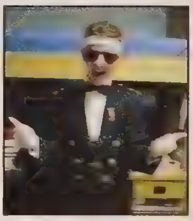
Evan Nordstrom

A lot was "hilarious" to Evan Nordstrom. Nordy was THE peanut gallery, as every "six man" jest was professional stand-up comedy material to him. Boosting our egos, every joke was met with uncontrollable guffaws. Upon reporting for I-day, Nordy's most distinguishable trait was revealed: a shaved wrinkly raisin-head. Though Nordy has trouble with basic human movement (i.e. walking), he did very well as a boxer and has potential as a professional t-shirt catcher at sporting events. One could often find Evan awkwardly lunging down Stribling with his blue tote and water bottle in hand. Nordy's hobbies changed weekly, shifting from fishing to fencing, rock climbing, bow-hunting, guitar, fly-tying, reading, martial arts, etc. Nordy had a habit of blessing us with the concept of "repeat song". When entering "the six man" room, it was no surprise to hear Nordy ruining a new song for everyone. Eating was more than a passion for him, it was a mission to destroy each particle of food by chomping down forcefully. A bag of popcorn at 1230 in the morning stood no chance against Nordy, much to his roommates chagrin. He will be an outstanding officer.

Adam Pennington

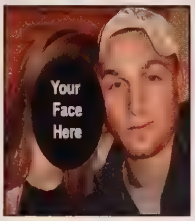
James Phelan

James Neil Phelan (aka Midnight Groper/Ginger/Sha sha sha sha sha, 'I'm Irish'): You sit at your obnoxiously multicultural desk studying from your Kindle at hours only known to nocturnal creatures. In your whitey tighties dreaming about nerdy combat arms Marines. Hailing from Connecticut and DC, your future lies in grad school and then the Marine Corps (if you don't defect to the IRA that you so deeply adore). Your French Naval Academy training of cleaning never fired, only dropped once, rifles will carry you a long way; which you'll need because that old Saab may be born from jets but it sure doesn't look or run like one.



Nathan Poloski

"Oh Nathan" are probably the most common words pieced together to describe the life you lived at the Naval Academy. Whether it was doing well in academic classes despite neglecting all your homework or aww-ing all innocent by-standers at Sorority parties, you, Nathan Poloski, have provided no shortage of stories to make you the blunt of all joking. There's something about foreign girls; Swedish ("ah the Swedes"), Russian, and high-schoolers that make a wannabe jet jockey race through DC, Annapolis, and the entire Eastern Seaborne in his grandpa funded (ok, only partially....well, mostly) BMW M3 aka Vesper (really?). Shall we forget waking up your roommates at 0530 with your yoga, disappearing for hours at the gym, and those weird feminine noises were just some of many phases as the young child grew to a techno loving, webcam obsessing man. No you are not Daniel Craig, but I wouldn't want to owe you any money. Hope you will still be able to share your facial creams with members of 10th Company at flight school ... that is unless you change your mind about service selection between now and then. AIRBORNE!



Clark Ross

Never struggling with military professionalism, as a result of attending the Admiral Farragut Academy, Clark Ross was an easy decision for 7th Company Commander firstie year. Often going with little or no sleep, Clark was, without exaggeration, the first person to volunteer to help you. Uncompromising in his integrity, Clark was also a great dude to go grab a beer with, because, with Clark, one beer would be plenty. With 'Marine Corps'-like diligence in any job he does, there is no doubt in my mind that Clark will make an outstanding naval pilot.

Maelina Sakaio

Maelina (Mae) Tiale Sakaio, comes to us from the white sandy shores of every known island in the Pacific and southern Maryland. You can pull the girl out of the island, but you can't pull the island out of the girl. With her patient, caring, and carefree attitude towards life she never fails to make you smile. And no matter what, you can always go to her, because she is always there "sunbathing" in her rack, because she is never quite tan enough. An athlete of all trades, from rugby to crew to tennis she is an all-star all the way. She is dedicated person till around midnight when you can her here scurrying to the wardroom store for a late night rendezvous with a Hot Pocket. She can talk to you for hours about the nutritional and psychological benefits of chocolate. Stay out of arms reach from her when she runs out of her much cherished Arizona Green Tea. Spring break diet starts... tomorrow. "Bitchesaywha?", " Whatevers..", "When do we have to be back?"Mae will definitely be a pure delight to the Fleet. Farewell and Following Riptides. ~KLN/LKK/PAPI /M"G"W/RCM

William Scarle

Daniel Stayton

A true southern gentleman, Daniel always had a way with the ladies, especially those in 7th company. Anyone who was around him learned quickly never to use the words "You won't do it." A dedicated student, Daniel did everything in his power to make sure he had EXACTLY a 2.0 when he graduated. Drowning in a bathtub...that's dumb, cutting off your cast and still having a broken wrist...that's dumb, buying Jay-Z tickets in an abandoned subway in New York...that's dumb, Jeep bikes...that's dumb.Yes as a matter of fact I would like a taquito. Calvin who? I got me some Bathing Apes. The list could go on and on, but the only true representation of Daniel Stayton's life can be found in the two timeless words he most embodies... ROLL TIDE!!!

Jared Townsend

Jared hails from the great state of . . . Arizona, Texas, Maryland, Japan? He has been known to shun the light from the sun, especially on weekends. But on the rare occasions when he leaves the warmth of Mother B, he likes riding farm animals, and consorting with a strange cult in sacred underwear. Brittany, I hope your food tastes like King Hall . . . he loves it! When he is not getting 3 miles to the gallon in his 'merican truck he rides the chariot like a champ. Tony Romo, nuff said. Marine Corps!

Michael Walker

Michael Anthony Walker (aka. F6R, Matrix,Mdot, Megatron, Cobra Commander) hails from Westbury, Long Island, NY. Favorite meal; McDonalds, no wait, Macaroni grill, no wait,Nanos. "Just because I do things for myselfDoesn't mean I'm selfish". Despite popularBelief 4/C Walker was the "true" 7th CompanyGuidon. Crazzleberry and a three mile walkBack to base because a lack on French fries On the menu. SWO, here he comes, all Ahead full. Damn the torpedoes, Don't give Up the ship, and anything on wikipediaAre the rules he lives by...other than the rules Of the road.

Caleb Weintraub

Caleb is a perfect storm of Jewish intensity, although he'll never admit to it. His roommates speculate as to what he does all day, because he is without fail unable to be found when you need him. He could be seen leaving for class 15 minutes early with his orange mesh bag filled with flippers and sweaty clothes. He was constantly working out, writing workouts, or talking about his next or previous workouts. His methods of motivation drew from pictures of sharks, Christmas music, and a dry-erase boards filled with phrases such as "Tough as nails" "Be a legend" and "Run like an animal". All of the above pushed him to train through injuries, often into new injuries. His days in the six-man were filled with ridicule and tough love from his roommates, but he deserved most of it. He slept on the floor, he stole things, and never washed his toothpaste spit down the drain. Somehow he managed to retain his roommates for four years, who pitied his simple ways. His entire academy career was dedicated to becoming a SEAL, and he has earned the chance to go to BUD/S. Hooyah Coubs.

Seth Wilkins

"God I hate Seth." Old-man Wilkins has enjoyed an illustrious academy career. Definitely the elder of the bunch, his five roommates in the "six-man" saw Seth as a polar bear who enjoyed his sleep, hoarded food in his con locker, and loved twisting his ridiculous amount of blond arm hair in dreadlocks. Keeping grades up and getting to MacD were easy with 12 hours of sleep every day. If he wasn't on the phone with his fiancée, he was probably watching awful movies or napping with his sleep mask or "NVGs". Arguing and putdowns were common in his room, and he held the auspicious position of the "over-getter-backer" taking things to the next level. Once Seth became engaged, he left no detail unexamined by reading bridal magazines and consulting his bride-to-be constantly. He directed his efforts over the four years toward becoming a Marine Corps pilot and will undoubtedly succeed, unless they find out about his failing old body. No one knows what Seth will do when he leaves the academy, his blue chair and control center behind, but he'll most likely go on to serve honorably and have four daughters. Semper fi Grampy.

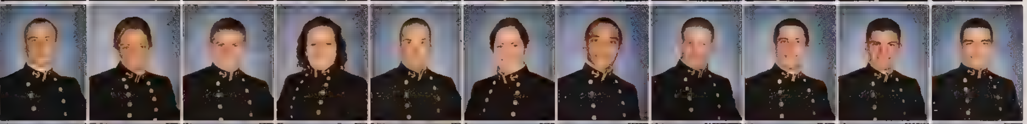
Jessica Wright

Jessica May Wright could often be found studying chemistry while wearing her Bronco's jersey and eating Papa John's pizza. This proud Colorado native loves eating Reese's Peanut Butter Cups and working out almost as much as she loves her cat. Although intensely devoted to her studies, she will drop everything to help out a friend. She has spent four selfless years suffering through plebe chemistry over and over to help others pass. If you want to make her laugh, just ask her to explain the chemistry major t-shirt. During her weekends in Annapolis, Jes enjoyed hanging out with her sponsor sisters. They couldn't have asked for a better role model. Good luck on the Oscar Austin!

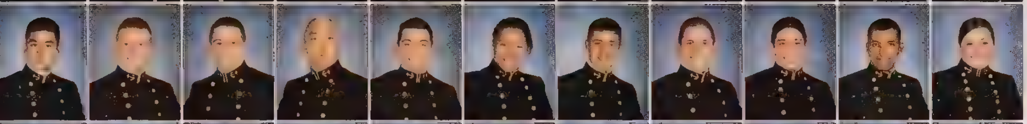
Mark Zito

Workout, eat, sleep, do homework...rinse and repeat 1665 times for ... results. By the grace of God, this Middie made it all the way from NWP to hat toss. When he isn't wondering why his room sounds like a forest, how all that paint got there or when did they install the indoor pool in 5226, Zito likes to ponder the finer things in life...such as those all-star menu days featuring chili con carne, buff chk sands AND pancakes. Nano's? Again? Really? Aloft. "I have good news and bad news. You have a nuc interview next Friday."... "What's the good news?" ... "That was both."For anyone who got to know him, THIS guy turned out pretty well. Fair winds and following seas, the Academy definitely looks better in a rear-view mirror!

David Allen, David Ash, Nicholas T. Baileys, Jeremy Ball, Robert Ball, Zachary Bauer, Jonathan Berkowitz, Devin Bezold, Anthony R. Bonilla,Ryan Bresson, Brandon Brown



Michael Brown, Sara Burke, Matthew D. Buss, Meghan A Callanan, Jason Carey, Lauren A. Carson, Cesar J. Cepeda, William Chauncey, Matthew Chauvin,Michael Cofsky, Christopher Coombs



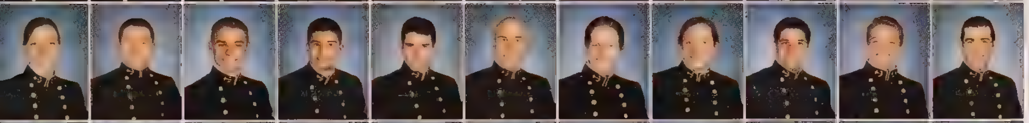
Alexander Craven, Christopher H. Crowe, Benjamin M. Currin, John Dan, Patrick I. Deane, Thuy Mi Dinh, Matthew Eady, Erik J. Erlandson, Victor J. Espinosa, Ernesto Estrada, Frances A. Farnoly

Andrew Fobes, Tracy Fridye, Douglas S. Furman, Joseph Gehrz, Meagan Geuther, Sean P. Ginter, Alec Gragg, Noah M. Griffing, Erik Hanson, Eric Hegg, William Hendricks

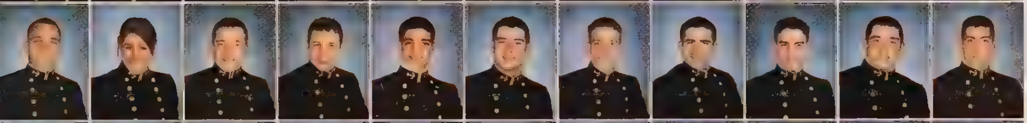
Richard C. Hetrick, Christopher Hoffmann, Samantha Hollaway, Keith Hollis, Alex Howard, Justin M. Hurt, Christopher Janowicz, Gregory Jones, Thomas Jones, Joshua Jordan, Joshua J. Keith

Jeffrey Knollmeyer, Jacob Laird, Leslie Landry, Van Lawson, Evan Levesque, Seth Lloyd, Alexander M. Lukich, Catherine A. Luning, Thomas Macneil, Paul G. Maile, Colleen B. McFadden

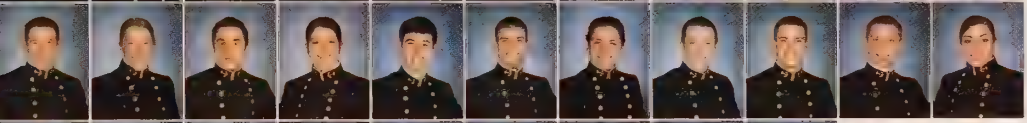
Talmadge Melton, Ashley Montgomery, Alexander Morrow, John D. Muir, Edward W. Murner, Gary D. Myers,Catherine R. Nuar, Brandon Pearson, Jonathan Ponce, Krysta Porter Lott William A Presnell



Erin Puzo, Alberto Ramos, Clinton Ramsden, Tito Rivas, Dustin Roberts, Michael Ross, Jenny Rudewicz, Mary Ruttum, Rique Sanchez, Jennifer L Sandifer, Luke Schamel



Karl Scheimreif, Jessica Schlaegel, Leland Sebring, John Shaffer, Holden S. Shalov, Tyler Simmons, Evan Sisung, Ryan Small, William Smith, Patrick Snow, Caleb J. Snyder



Christopher B. Snyder, Stephanie Stamm, Greg M. Steinbock, Andrea M. Stoke, Daniel Strittmater, Victor Szeligowski, Helen Tannehill, Matthew Tapajcik, Grant B Thorne, Benjamin Ward, Jessica B. Wasserman

Daniel J. Watts, Emily Weaver, Daniel Wheaton, Bradley M. Wilkin, Graham Will, Katarina Williams, Robert L. Williams, Matthew Willmann, Chelsea Zuspan

Seventh Company

Eighth Company

Company Officer
LT Rion Martin

Company Senior Enlisted Leader
MMCS(SW/AW) Jason Enge

NAVAL
ACADEMY
EX
SCIENTIA
TRIDENS

First Semester Staff

Second Semester Staff

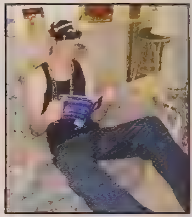
8

Manuel Albuera

Brian came to the Academy as a sprite young lad hailing from State College, Pennsylvania. He came to Annapolis with high hopes and dreams of becoming a Submariner, but eventually settled into telling others where to go as a NFO. He had many different activities that he tried while at the Academy, but he could always be counted on to display a disgusting amount of Steelers spirit. Brian excelled after his sophomore year and the introduction of a healthy dose successful sitcoms by his roommate. The Battleship felt he was God's gift to women and depending on whether or not he had/was dating that particular woman, would determine her opinion on the aforementioned gift. All in all, as Brian progresses in his career, he will be a success and a lasting, albeit Ginger, memory upon those around him. - "Captain on deck", RP, "Those things are big enough to float a battle group"

Phillip Ball

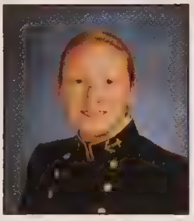
Ha ha, Clay Ball, get it? Does anyone ever notice that? Streets of B-More to spy to UPS driver, but it all started with a poker tournament in Hawaii. Thanks for being man enough to say it: "Dude, I picked English because I didn't want to work." Somehow you filled your Group III hours (0700-2130), and between Full Tilt, Jack, tattoo planning, and hiding Slim Jims in Anthony's clothes you killed enough time to "crawl up in my racky-wacky!" We think you lost actual quarters in the dust on your desk. Accounts of spaghetti sauce at a 30 degree list taught us what hatred was. Leatherneck: "Stand by for your safety brief...", "Fall out, knot check!" and "Keep your packs on, we're waiting on word!" to name a few, but surviving 8-Ball cross country means you can survive anything. Good thing you didn't put your loan on red, but you in Vegas was like a fish returning to water. Rolling dice came in handy for watchbills, that and three years worth of grudges. Londono, if you ever read this: the fudge on your rack was Phil's idea. Good luck in everything, but in the end... Tst, tst, tst ... ughh.



Brian Boland

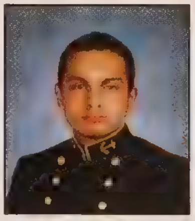
Brian came to the Academy as a sprite young lad hailing from State College, Pennsylvania. He came to Annapolis with high hopes and dreams of becoming a Submariner, but eventually settled into telling others where to go as a NFO. He had many different activities that he tried while at the Academy, but he could always be counted on to display a disgusting amount of Steelers spirit. Brian excelled after his sophomore year and the introduction of a healthy dose successful sitcoms by his roommate. The Battleship felt he was God's gift to women and depending on whether or not he had/was dating that particular woman, would determine her opinion on the aforementioned gift. All in all, as Brian progresses in his career, he will be a success and a lasting, albeit Ginger, memory upon those around him. - "Captain on deck", RP, "Those things are big enough to float a battle group"

Veronica Camiolo



If you are looking for her in the P-way, just shout "V" or "Ver" or "Ronnie" or her personal favorite, "CHUMP!" Veronica, hailing from Doylestown, Pennsylvania, sailed through plebe summer and plebe year with ease ... thanks to her roommate of course! Veronica excelled in everything she did here at 'Ole USNA from majoring in Ocean Engineering to being 8th Company Operations Officer in the fall semester Firstie year. She loved that billet so much that she went on to become Battalion Operations officer in the spring! Veronica has taken advantage of her time at the Academy with teaching sailing, plebe summer squad leader, two surface cruises, and a trip to the Korean Naval Academy. Veronica is also the only Caucasian, red-headed Korean anyone has ever met. It has been confirmed that she was spotted on more than one occasion watching Korean dramas with her English-Korean dictionary, eating kimchi, and singing to Epik High. Despite her chronic case of ginger-vitis, the Korean Club named her Vice President. Always a loyal friend, Veronica will be missed dearly by her classmates at the Academy. The Surface Warfare community won't know what hit 'em.

Jordan Emmons



If you ask Jordan if he has an alias, depending on his state of mind, he may try and convince you that he is Paul Allen. He might be vying for anchor man but he was always number one at summer school. He loves cars so much that he decided to take thermodynamics twice. He loves the outdoors, country music and hunting deer with supercharged high performance German vehicles. We are convinced that the inventors of traction control had Jordan on their minds, too bad you can turn it off. Jordan is always in style even though he may own more shoes than any man should. He is a great Mexican, fluent in Spanish, but handles his burritos better than his tequila. It is probably his endearing personality that makes him such a great friend. We will miss you.

Daniel Estrada

Dan "I have no middle name" Estrada still isn't sure of his true age. Is he Greek, Columbian, or Mexican? Let's assume the latter. Fluent in Spanish, he only speaks it when his mother calls - she only speaks English to emphasize the fact that Dan really messed up this time... YOU DEAD MUTHA ......!!! Smile Dan, you don't have AIDS, and Spring Break is right around the corner, Woo Hoo! On a more serious note, all he ever wanted was to be a Marine, and he takes pride in all that the Corps embodies, especially the high and tight. Semper Fi and Godspeed motivator... Rah!

Daniel Faherty

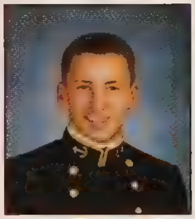
"Mr. A", "Silver back", "The provider"(self-named) are just a few of the titles that our beloved Danny has acquired through a long career of campaigning that we are all certain will end at the White House one day. He is very economically savvy as can be seen through his personal financial habits. He spent about half of his loan on a nice conservative automobile that will last him for many years. The rest of his money he strategically invested in several key bars in downtown Annapolis. He is also one of the most timid members of our group of friends and would never be one to push people's buttons for his own personal entertainment. Though he was a victim of the 2009 sub draft, he is still kicking and screaming and will make a fine naval officer. If you ask him what he'll miss most about this wonderful academy I'm sure he would say his friends, and we're gonna miss you too bud.

Cessarina Garrold

Mom ... the adoptive mother of five, without the baby-fat. The only 5'3" mother with a 6'2" 280lb son. She also taught her sons Thermo, and how to seduce a pillow. Despite her starfish theory, marriage is still on the table, though the table is covered with 9000 stuffed frogs (thanks Darlin') and one betta fish named Jaws. Walks all over everyone and once a cab driver stole her receipt. Two words ... BAT CAT! "Jim, turn the air on!" Hey best roomie ever ... "Zeeba Neighba!" Chessa is a self proclaimed Glee Club Groupie. Christened three rings, one 28 years overdue. This English major spent almost as much time trying to keep everyone fed as she did reading. '09(squared) = '81 Booga-Booga!

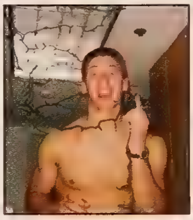
Michael Gawne

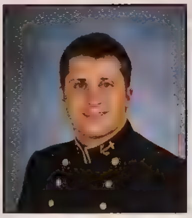
Mike ... hailing from Wis-can-sin and looking like a cross between Chewie and Newbert. Who knew a mid could double as a piece of luggage? Doesn't know the meaning of the word shirt-stay. Recent performance makes Jocko look outstanding. Oh wait, where'd he go? Mike's lost that loving feeling. Baaaa! So easy a caveman could do it! Got a college degree in IT ... or was that his rate? PC Load Letter ... What the !@#$ is that? ND 46-44, he was there and drove his hungover roommate back. "Hey mom, Apples to Apples?" '); DROP TABLE luckybag.bios;--



Anthony Giunipero

Your parents laughed on I-Day. "He was always the one who fell asleep at the dinner table." "EXCUSE ME!" Dollar Michelobs. Kelly, Miley, Katy, to name a few. 250 distinct awkward sleeping positions. Miss Congeniality. Hot Wheels. So sleep deprived you fell asleep at Brian Regan. "It's no big deal, I'll just will it out." "There's no such thing as overeating, just undertraining" after six IHOP pancakes. "'Wanna come party?' 'No, I've got statics.'" "'I've got a lot of work, I'll talk you Saturday.' 'But Anthony, it's Tuesday!'" "No, we're by the dim light. No, the DIM LIGHT!" "We could go to Ground Zero, but I really wanted to hit Chinatown." "It's my sort-of-clean drawer, stuff I only wear for a little bit. I keep my extra food in there too." "Atten-SHUN." "Dude, where's Cooley?" "Come here, little buddy!" "LOTTA BIRD CRAP UP HERE.(e)" Good, I'm sure the families wanted to know. "MORTARS INCOMING!" "I thought I left my car in this lot." "Princeton's kind of far but the girls have really good genes." Crazy eyes, psycho laughs, the Koo-ran, fat old man ID and one more fencing email for old shaky hands...and we haven't even mentioned figure skating.



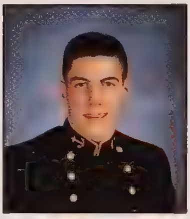


Daniel Gladfelter

Daniel "Dennis the Menace" Gladfelter- another Jack and Coke please!!! Oh and try not to break that...whoops too late. A true Chicago sports fan, faithfully waiting for the second resurrection of Jesus Christ or is it Joe Pesci???? Who knows... What is certain for this great outdoorsman is that there is no obstacle he can't overcome....Well, maybe...she'll come around, don't you worry. Mech E Guru to his fellow classmates and a steadfast friend to us all, future Illinois Republican Senator Daniel Gladfelter is a great dude with a capital GREAT! Wannabe aviator, this submariner nearly completed IFS before the ensuing draft... no worries though...with his outstanding attitude and determination he will undoubtedly soar to great heights.

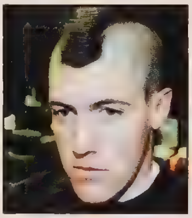
Jessica Hall

Where are you? Jess, or Jessie to a certain few, comes from a little town called Canton, NC. Actually, its sooo small that over plebe summer she told all her classmates she was from Asheville, NC because Canton was "too country to bring up." Jessica's third arm is her cell phone. If you ever need her, CALL! Oh wait ... she won't answer unless you are in you're her contact list. Also, don't make too much noise when you enter the room, and make sure you "prepare your eyes" before flicking the light switch. Most of her afternoon's youngster and second class year were spent being tortured in the "Dungeon." However, she sped up her snail paced swimming and passed her swim test to become a full time guppie. Firstie year marked a transformation of Jessica's leadership style when she was YP XO over the summer and 8th company 1st LT during the fall semester. Jess Hall has overcome many hardships while at the Academy and her future is looking brighter then ever.



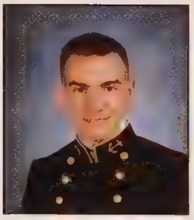
Bradley Horyczun

Bradley Preston, the original BP. Plebe year - make that age 2, Top Gun soothed his soul, then Jambos and 20x400 workouts prepared him for the rigors of plebe summer. Who's that winning the steeple chase, I think his name's Horyczun. Highlight it all Brad, keep that 102 pro-quiz average. Plebe of the millennium trophy made it all worth it, didn't even fit on your desk at summer seminar. Youngster year, anger sets in, you don't deserve to be at the Academy in the military AN AMERICAN!! Panama City, relax, tough to do refusing to go to clubs and hand-shaped sun burn. God that had to hurt. FOUR SUMMER SCHOOLS?! Second class year, training sergeant, "recovery runs," new ID, same picture. Witnessed history at Notre Dame. Ring Dance made him the White Russian, Navy pilot cruise made him angrier, Plebe Summer made him so happy. Fall firstie year was the semester of VD, knows more about gonorrhea in the 1920's US Navy than any man alive. Go to bed, Brad, it's 0300, and she's in KANSAS Finish it off with some VGEP, an intramural dynasty, and DTA Heart and integrity, Brad. Go forth and do great things.



Justin Jacks

Garrett "Intensoid" Jacks. Nothing gets passed this heavy lifting, bronzed and super motivated future officer of the corps...which corps???...the Rrrreactor Corps!!!! His dedication to the game is unwavering and the ability to turn his swag on legendary; The Fed, O'briens, and the one and only Ebb Tide will never again be the same. Relax Garrett, you really don't have that much work to do and watch your mouth around the ladies ok. Remember it's ok to cry, just let it all out... and yes, everyone else did get a present, get over it. Never give up, right? He is a true friend and a gentleman of the highest kind...should have been a Marine...SEMPER FI brother!!!



Dillon Kasmer

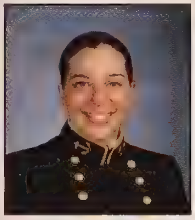
Plebe summer reboot becomes 8-Ball killing machine. Sarcasm aside, acing plebe chem and conquering Frankie the Fish were signs of things to come. There were some rough spots: rifle-cigars-boxers insanity, Summer Seminar skull issues, foam finger for Coley's sister, fan mail for mom's cookies, Panama City...twice, and a spoiled weekend expedition to Princeton. Always "keeps it real" with hobo beer and lots of swaet tay, but level 4 painkillers were "dis ain't it, CC." Drilling hardcore to Backstreet, pouring concrete for your major, and rocking out to the Honor Song while sporting a scarf and goggles in the White Chocolate side car kept you busy when you weren't endlessly rewriting applications. We know the green zippy sweater-wearing, Free Bird-cringing motivator isn't easily launched from any camel. You've come a long way from Barto ice-remedials to 9:50 PRT machine. Don't let the T-Rex arms and hobbit feet slow down your liberty walk. Your tell-it-as-is attitude and high standards will take you far, just be ready to kick down doors in down-town-Q-town with the Corps after your Norwegian winter wedding. We're all better, and little Timmy is harder, for knowing the true greatness that is Dillon F'ing Kasmer. Godspeed.

Warren Kurz

A boy who still wants to be a cowboy when he grows up, Warren is never without a new or obscure country song for any occasion, and will drive any distance to the nearest rodeo. The man responsible for the creation of industrial war, he has personally experienced its destructive capabilities. Although he drives a big American truck, he'll be the first to assure you that it has nothing to do with compensation. Don't let his size fool you, he'll be quick to wrestle after a fine night downtown. Unfortunately, he is still on the hunt for a woman that strikes the perfect balance between John Wayne and Clint Eastwood, one who can see past the carny hands and raptor claws. Warren loves cause he kids, he kids cause he loves... even in his sleep. While awake he is still attempting to perfect the flawless dance moves of the scissor sisters- unfortunately his coordination on the soccer field has yet to be seen on the dance floor. Officially proclaimed #7 best roommate, Warren is as loyal and honest a friend as they come, and stands as the embodiment of good old-fashioned values. The Naval Climatologist Service is lucky to have won such a motivated Devil Pup. Cowboy Up buddy.

Austin Lee

Austin, better known as Auggie, is one of the best no BS guys around. He was always ready to give sound advice once you could finally get it out of him. He will always be ready to have another shot of Jameson with little instigation by his friends, and soon enough be leading the way. Many great times were had with "the crew" in bars across the country but especially in D.C. and DTA. His best unknown talent is his amazing dancing skills that he only breaks out for his roommates at random times. His best known talent is that he is a beast, seriously, don't piss him off. We are all not sure how he is going to survive without his daily intake of RECOUP in Pensacola and it might be wise for the Navy to continue his monthly stipend. Most of all he is a great friend, a dedicated individual, a serious gym rat and an outstanding lover (or so we hear).



Katherine Lisi

Katie Lisi, a true Long Island New Yorker, big mouth and all, started her time at the Academy going through a roller-coaster ride of emotions. She soon zeroed back down and has been top-notch ever since. Katie is an Ocean Engineering major, an extremely hard-worker and has seen the Supe's List many times. However, she is sort of an odd-ball as well. I mean, she works on Excel for fun and can even lift mini-coopers with her HUGE, gold medal winning, Powerlifting arms. Katie Lisi or katielisi or KT or Daisy or Chump #2 has great passion for all music from Broadway to Korean ("Love Love Love"), sappy girlie movies, the comic Pearls Before Swine ("Hullooo Zeeeba Neighba"), and long walks in DC admiring the cherry blossoms. She contributed greatly to 8th Company as XO fall semester Firstie Year and now is trying to set 2nd Batt right as Battalion Adjutant. Katie is super motivated and has always excelled at everything she put her mind to, especially jumping pictures (well, maybe not taking them). She is sure to do well in the Marine Corps. Good luck out there, Katie!

Ryan McCabe

"Fashion Go", aka "B.P.", aka "Sir Shapesalot" comes from Arkansas where he went to a prison-like state school before arriving at Mother B, a prison-like federal school. At the Academy, he quickly became known for his Jiu Jitsu and wearing awkwardly tight shorts. Ryan continued his athletic exploits at the academy as a member of 8th Companies Brigade Championship winning dodge ball team. Ryan also watches what fuels his body and is outspoken that despite the saturated fat in Sun Chips, the whole grains are tough to beat. When he isn't getting some in the gym, Fashion Go can be found searching for new cultural experiences and trying new things. B.P. is known to be a beer connoisseur and actively enhances his knowledge of Marine Corp culture. Ryan could be said to be "chuggin that Kool-Aid." Ryan also is known for his special "Ryan books" and always keeps them "in his sights" (Clifford, The Hungry Caterpillar). Favorite pastimes include falling asleep during short car rides (5 minutes or less), hitting on Peruvian women and track recruits (Boxers and Blazers), and dressing in impeccable liberty attire. Love Shack, Yellow Fever (I Ball and 2%), It's not about me! and Semper Fi

Brian McMenamin

Want to know what academy life was like for Brian "Big Mick" McMenamin? When this sky-diving junkie woke up every morning, rubbed his eyes, and put away his pink elephant stuffed animal and blankie, he left his room living the stellar midshipman life. As soon as class ended, there was only one place he could possibly be found, at the gym getting HUGE or for New Yorkers, YUUUGE. The only breaks he took from throwing large amounts of weights around were weekends at the drop-zone being extreme at 13,000 ft. He was known throughout the brigade for his superior physical prowess, which led him to excel in army air assault school, NOLS in Alaska, and the mini-BUD/S screener. He and his little brother Ian, known together sometimes as the Hardy Boys or the Bash Brothers of the Naval Academy constantly battled for physical superiority and bragging rights, but we all know how that played out. It's a good thing this "dude" is moving out to SoCal; it's almost as if he's getting promoted from Long Island Bro to a pure-bred Californian. Have fun in the sandbox at Coronado and remember ... don't eat the MRE gum. Semper Fidelis.

Brandon McNally

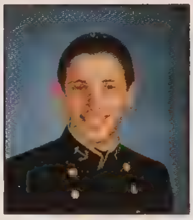
Biffidus Maximus: Bill spent a night in a hotel bathtub for him. "Hey Dino ... just one beer." How he managed to keep from killing George over 4 years... the world may never know. Spent more time at Atlantic City than at class. "Fed House anyone?" His girlfriend agrees. ND 46-44, he was there with Gawner ... add the scores get a bar tab. Ask him about the ride back. Mexico wasn't much kinder to him. He holds his liquor, and his bar tab is a stimulus package to any local economy. "I'm not hungover!"

Wilfred Navarro

Texas explains the boots, cowboy hat, meat catalogs, but the accordion, art car, bowties/ old man clothes? Mr. Roger's wardrobe isn't going away, with comments like "Who would spend $20 on a polo shirt?" Let it go man, the toll guy isn't giving your thirty cents back. Big nasty wolf spider and 60-yard punt to the head. Gotta be an astronaut, hitting physics hard, then the notebooks hit the wall at 0300, but if you didn't do D&B, musicals, CMC, symphony, honor stuff, god knows what else you could enjoy more than your rack, the head, and taking showers. Pretty sad when the rack dropped off the list youngster year, "Can't count on sleep anymore." Somewhere you got the killin' itch, USMC pilot, we don't care when you read this, gain 15-lbs NOW. Dedicated kid though, we knew Highlander was done after "YOU DON'T CALL ME NOW!!" at 0330, but ice remedials with Barto and a panicked wake-up were at 0500. Can't wait for leave, gambling and tequila, AKA family reunion/Christmas vacation. Clay...? Good luck getting to space, we'll probably still hear you screaming "Why can't people just DO THE RIGHT THING??!" Keep us straight from up there bud.

Thomas Oberdorf

A volunteer fire fighter from the Philly suburbs, Thomas came to Annapolis by way of the Haverford Boys School and NAPS, with a Subaru he loved too much. From his days as a Santee Basin pirate, Thomas rose to captain the Varsity Offshore Sailing Team despite no previous sailing experience (or talent). American Promise, Allegiance, Flirt... they're not bumper boats, man. We understand you driving Defiance last summer, but Integrity? Of course you did your best because winner's get the leis. Always willing to do what's best for the team whether he needed a hard hat in Martha's Vineyard, a haircut in Bermuda, or a harpoon in Long Island. But it was engaging your crews that you enjoyed the most. And so many nights that started at Boatyard and ended up memories. Only you could turn a sailing vacation into a canoe trip with the flick of a switch. On skis not even a mogul field could slow you down. You're a man who'll spend $100 on a flashlight but can't afford to put a number on your business cards. You're also going to make a great Marine and pilot. Boatspeed ...KRB, TDK

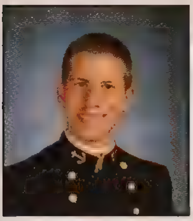


William Parks

Bill achieved the closest thing there is to being a nudist at USNA. That can hardly be described as art! From pilot to swo to SUB-PRISE! He actually volunteered, too. 5 weeks of family guy, and he still can't recite one word. His power steering worked less than George during senior year. From desperately fishing in the same small pond until he finally hit the big ocean, his love life evolved over 4 years in a way that would amaze Darwin. He sped across the south to successfully teach the plebes to shoot the M9, but failed at picking up girls in Mexico. Didn't try for women in San Diego, $541 with the McNallys.During plebe summer, the D&B Blower often heard, "Parks! Lilypads ... go!"

Peyton Price

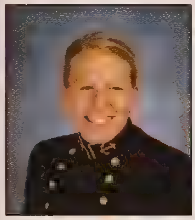
Peyton, or more fondly referred to as PT, came to the Academy after a year in NROTC at ODU, giving him a leg when it came to...military stuff. Once you got to know him, hs tough exterio gave way to a good 'ole boy from VA Beach that loves NC State and UNC, unless they played each other, NASCAR (Go get 'em JR!) and any team that was playing the Steelers. Peyton also had his share of girlfriends here at the Academy, all seemingly crazier than the next. But for the lack of knowlege in the field of women he made up for in the field of Mech E...oh wait... His wish to go Marines turned to Nuke Power before finally deciding to go Information Warfare. Wherever he ends up in his career, rest assured, he'll do well in whatever the world throws his way.



George Schaertl

The next H.G. Rickover had an amazing bathrobe, and did he really flash J. Mack?! He played more Halo during plebe year than any mid played any video-games in the other 3 years. George has had many loves in his life, but he always comes back to his faithful o-scope. He took Dino's sister to ring dance and escaped unscathed. Although his social skills improved over four years, he is still the Awkward Schaertl...--and he never gained enough coordination to fly. 1580 SATs coming in, signed his 2-for-7's, and now he's leaving with a 1440 thanks to his roommates. Somehow EE was too easy for this outstanding midshipman. He validated plebe year... too bad they forgot to tell his upperclass!

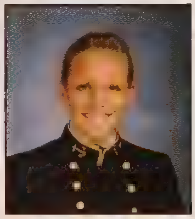
Gregory Shinego



Marianne Sparklin

Mare, Mango, Sparky, Sparkles, Sparkalark. So many nicknames for such a unique person who will always get your back. Whether you're rucking on the rugby pitch or hanging out by the bonfire in the Dena, the conversation is always full of laughs and memories, and the inside jokes are endless if she can manage to stay awake long enough, especially when she's knocked back a few. Mango, you ask? Yea, she's part of a fruit basket, an elite group of her best friends. And t-shirts, we make our own. Black shirts, black letters, black sparkles. Don't forget jur sunnies and tube socks and let's monkey roll into the pool! Raise your hand if no!One day, she will settle down on a decision. But not now. So many choices, so little time. So leave it up to Mare to pick them all. I mean c'mon, she is on her third major and her service selection must have changed a hundred times before settling on the Corps. Never a dull moment.So here's to the men that we love. Here's to the men that love us. But the men that we love will never love us, so forget all of them and here's to us! Wooooord. Ripe or die.

Jeremy Topp



Ashley Waddle

We all had the privilege and honor of watching first hand, Ashley's choreographed fall from grace. Even adjudication boards found it hard to stay mad at her- She's always positive, upbeat, and smiling- what's she on? Restriction to redemption- as Brigade Conduct Officer she should fry herself for being too fabulous. Hurdling life or hurdling on the track, "A-Dub" can tell you the meaning of K.A.R.T. (but won't). All class and no sass, don't ride in a sailboat with her. Summer training? More like summer vacation at the beach! Surfing in Nicaragua! Rolling around listening to Taylor Swift in the obnoxious blue Beetle, she attracts attention like Paris Hilton on the red carpet. And if it were up to her, heels, blow-out curls, and diamond earrings would be reg. What- Leatherneck?...you've got to be kidding me! British boys and celebrity VIP stages were our reward. Dirt and grim aren't her thing, unless it's from the floor at Acme. Bike riding skanks, Irish boys, lazy beach days at The Breakers, pirate talk, dirty butts, and rich old men- all in a summer training's day work! We love Ashley like a sister- she's a ray of light on a disco ball, making every day a groovy party. We love you! MS, KK & MB.

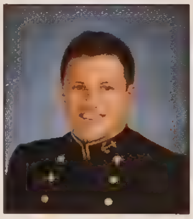
Brian Warren

"Rossco" hails from Ponca City, Oklahoma where he remains the first Poncanian to ever leave the state. Brian's route to the academy was long and epic-like, including a stop in Monterey to learn Srpski/Hrvatski (USSR was still around), Texas, and NAPS where he earned CTI2 and four stripes for his exceptional push-ups. Suffering horrifying dreams at night of past financial decisions (INPX, Plebe Summer BCON), "B Warren" is forced to remain awake all nights scheming to get his money back through his multiple CC's (+ their rewards) and fathering fictitious empires. During normal hours, when Brian isn't following his strict agenda of running the color guard, watching his shows, or doing systems he can be found sprawled-out over his desk.Brian's skill- and character-set prophesize aviation. B displays ambition and confidence typical of jet pilots, applying for an astronaut position with NASA prior to logging any flight hours or earning his BS. He also picked up basic stealth in the distribution of Oreo Brownies plebe year. Other traits include his adventurous travels to 20 something rogue states over the last four years, athleticism in post-service selection squash, and enthusiasm in celebrating Texas Independence Day. Run Hard and Fly High Brian!

Tristan Willman

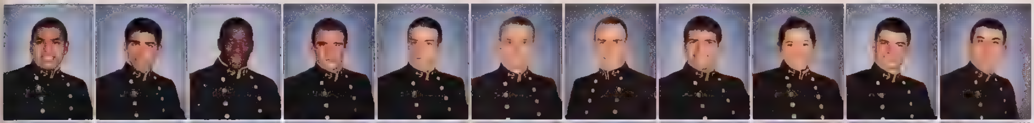
Where do you begin with a guy like Tristan? The voice of reason and source of deception amongst the room, he was capable of settling one dispute with his wisdom while creating another with his sarcastic, witty remarks and devious mind- particularly as the Co-Operator in the Infamous Oakley Heist of 2007. Hailing from SoCal, Tristan was always the slowest to anger, though we tried several times. After studying the Chinese language, and mastering over 10000 freaking flash cards, he was banished from the sweet sanctions of America and sent to a work camp in the People's Republic. While away, he raised his proficiency in the gaming realm, and recently conquered the rigorous demands of pac-man, level 2. Tristan is devoted to any task he undertakes, proven through his nightly study/reading sessions ending at 2 a.m. Even Scientists cannot decide if he is nocturnal! His devotion and work ethic exceed academics, visible by the respect and reverence he enjoys on the Fencing Team...yes people actually still fence!!! Tristan is one of the most loyal and faithful friends one could ask for. The Marine Corps and those with whom he serves are lucky to have such a fine and capable leader.

Andrew Wright



Daniel Zoellick

AKA "Z-Bomb" AKA "Danny Boy" AKA "Dizzy Dizzy Dan" AKA "The self-proclaimed best ______ (insert any occupation here) ever." Dan is both the sole victim of the Infamous Oakley Heist of 2007 and the sole survivor of the first freak coconut-bra making accident in USNA history. Always one to milk life for all that its worth, Dan's the only person who can perpetually sleep until he's tired and eat until he's hungry. Born in the Midwest outside of Chi-Town, where, according to him, everything is made and/or perfected, Dan is a 4-year water-polo veteran, although it never was clear whether it was a love for the game or the uniform that got him into the pool. Dan has always been drawn to the Spec-Ops community with its strong emphasis on hard work and loyalty, and has demonstrated this loyalty to all of his friends.While Dan's a hard worker, he loves a chance to kick back even more than the rest of us. But don't rest too long, Dan. After all, with great power comes great responsibility....So will you please just get a job already, Mr. Army man? The Special Operations community has truly gained a valuable asset



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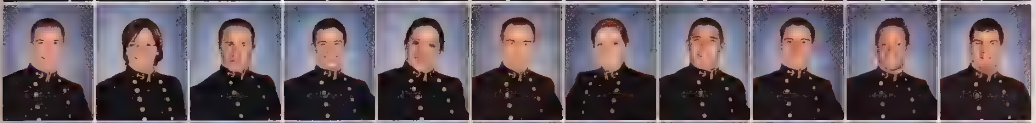

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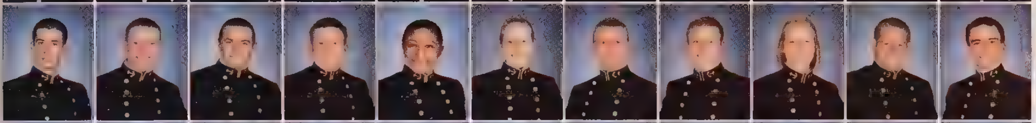

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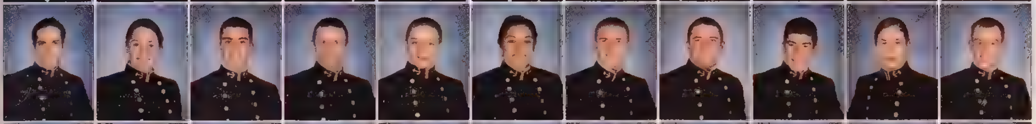

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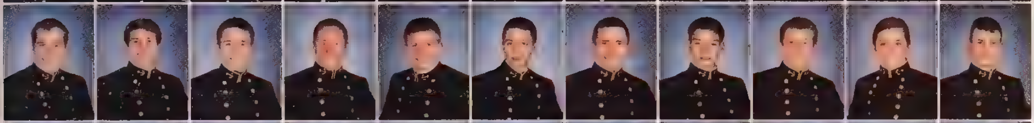

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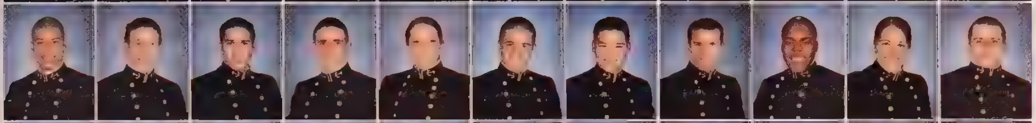

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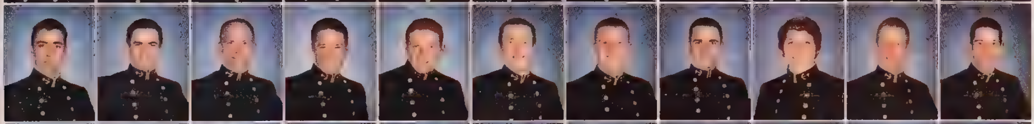

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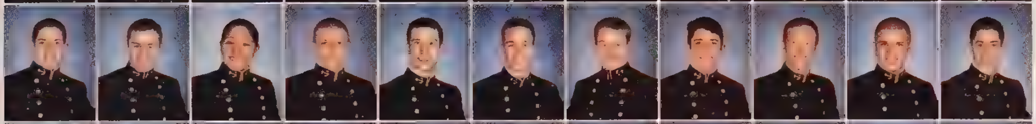

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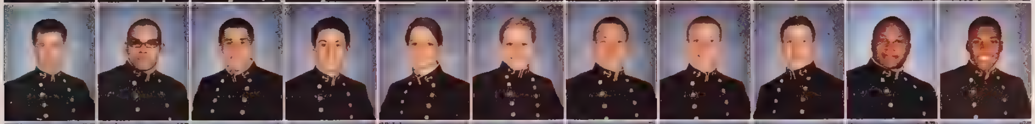
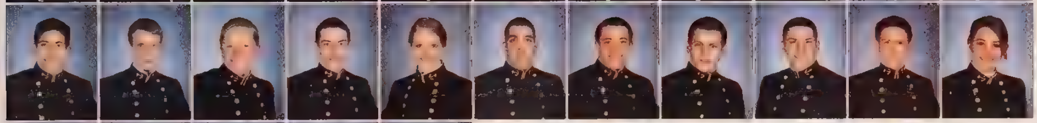
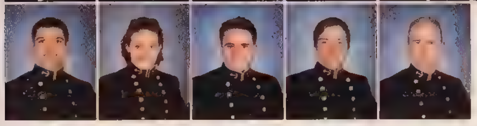


Ted Rose, Jerry Ross, Stephan Rotolo, Kenneth R. Sause, Christine A. Scales, Elizabeth M Schlagheck, Alex J. Schueckler, Kieran F. Sexton, Micah D. Shute, James Simien, Carlton O. Smith



Hugo Spinoza,William Stillman, Susannah Stokes, Alex Tidei, Judy C. Valderrabano, Joshua Valiani, Ramiro Vela, Patrick Veltman, Khalid Waheed, Mark E. Webster, Robyn Wegele



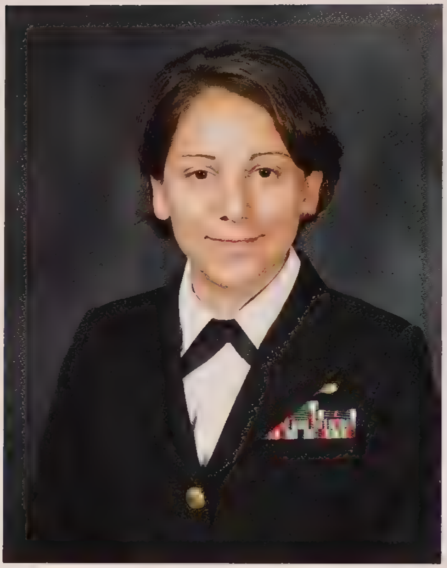
Larry D. Wheeler, Megan M Wolowicz, Jonathan Woolfolk, Erica Ziel, Justinas Zukauskas

Eighth Company

Ninth Company

Company Officer
LT Mindie Guerrero

Company Senior Enlisted Leader
AMC(AW/NAC) Shawn Horigan



NAVAL
ACADEMY
EX
SCIENTIA
TRIDENS

First Semester Staff

Second Semester Staff

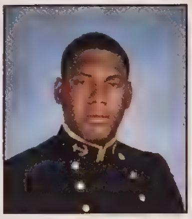
9

Samantha Andrews

Samantha Jo Andrews is going to make an exceptional Marine, as proven by her membership on the Infantry Skills Team and adventurous spirit. During her semester at the Air Force Academy, Sammy Jo enjoyed trail running, camping, and hiking Eagle's peak. Her travels weren't confined to the United States though, and her expertise at riding horses was put to use riding camels in Egypt. A favorite weekend activity was going home to Wisconsin to visit family and perfect her accent. She highly recommends the Wisconsin Mac & Cheese from Noodles & Company. Sammy Jo is a great friend to spend time with whether you enjoy hiking a mountain or visiting a chocolate festival.

Benjamin Archer

Ben Archer hails from the communist stronghold of San Francisco CA. His four years by the bay have been spent tirelessly striving to be better each day. His passion for the Naval Academy is unparalleled which led him to push those around him to accept nothing but the best from themselves. Ben is always quick to help out a shipmate in need whether that help takes the form of advice on a tough situation or a not so gentle correction (he's the fastest knife hand in the Hall). If he was not studying, worshiping in the shrine of MacD with his fellow Regs, or allowing his food to reach room temperature, he could often be found joking with his friends. At Service Selection, torn between the two corps (Marine and Medical), Ben decided to strive for the highest ideals of service and follow in the example of the fine physicians at Brigade Medical. His commitment to the service of other's will serve him well in his Medical career and Navy medicine will likely never be the same.



Charles Autry

Lindsay Bochner

Lindsay has been nocturnal for the past four years trying to complete her homework. Plebe year it was waking up at four in the morning, which evolved into staying up until four in the morning during second class year. Her den was Nimitz library where they knew her by name. During her time away from the library she found the time to run marathons, qualifying for the Boston Marathon twice and running Boston during firstie year. Despite the hours in Nimitz, Lindsay was always happy to pull herself away from her work for a fun dinner and time with friends on the weekend. The surface warfare community is lucky to have her.

Jason Coyne

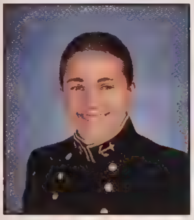
Hailing from the city where Black and Gold are holy colors, where Iron City runs in the people's veins, Jason embodies everything that of the town of Frafford. Having been recruited for his wrestling expertise, he was shipped off to the infamous school called NAPS. When the stories of NAPS being a party school were bogus; he MADE it into a party school. From getting kicked out of Salve Regina, to shredding the hills of Massachusetts, and running from cops, Jason lived life to the fullest. Many thought that the Academy would throw some speed bumps in his life. After plebe summer was over and wrestling season began, Jason could be quoted as asking "What's a chow call?" as he was in the "zone" and training to be what one friend would refer to as "a Titan". Having made his worst decision to be a General Engineer Major, Jason now uses the quip "IHTFP" on a daily basis. Jason relaxes by hanging out at Acme throwing back Natty Bohes, pumping "Tech" dance sessions, and cutting weight by eating powder Lipton Tea. Jason will carry this into "Fleet" as an NFO, where he will fly over the speed bumps of life

Russell Cude

Coming from the dusty plains of Lubbock, TX, via the United States Marine Corps, Russell instantly took over the Academy. His stellar high school record ensured he spent a year at prep school prior to his four years on the Severn and graduated in the Top 98% of his NAPS class. His tenacity in all matters of professionalism pushed his roommates to the utmost in perfection. While "racing" back from Bethesda, Russell was always on the prowl to catch up with some Fighting Santas and devour some delicious Blue-Banana Pancakes. Although he didn't climb to the top, he still left his mark on Herndon. Enthralled with speed, Russell removed a hubcap and sealed his windows up in order to improve the performance of his station wagon. Russell also prevented roomie-murder in the streets of Baltimore by throwing him into a nearby cab, and then used his economic prowess to ensure the cab driver accepted USD. Best of luck in San Diego, where you will potentially master First Semester Spanish, if not only to keep up with your Lady. We can't wait to all live with you and the wifey as soon as possible, and for as long as possible.

Eric Davis

Eric Davis AKA E.D. not really sure what that stands for but the stories are epic. He will be remembered for his love of celestial bodies especially at NAPS. His hair refuses to ever grow out of that ever persistent high and tight. An avid dancer with notorious skills so epic that an O-3 ordered him never to dance again but alas that was an unlawful order he disobeys at the sound of Sandstorm. Flash games consumed much of his time at the academy and his ever persistent "Get Some!" shout could be heard at all hours of the night along with mad persistent clicks to his mouse. Much can be said for Eric Davis: his love of fine liquor (Tequila), his amazing taste in women, or the fact that he is without a doubt the most sexually confused drunk ever. All kidding aside, he will enter the Marine Corps and continue that Davis family legacy of flying fast planes with really bad haircuts and even worse dance moves. Semper Fi.



Jessica Dekan

Hailing from the depths of the Wisconsin backwoods, Jess Dekan brought us a touch of class. A champion of golf, bowling, squirrel hunting, and solitaire, Jess was indeed a multi-talented midshipman. Undeterred by the fact that women cannot serve on minesweepers, she practiced for the fleet day in and day out on her computer. If you were a wounded deer, it was probably her gun that got you. If you were a wounded athlete, however, she would tape you up like no one else could. She studied by sleeping next to books. In fact, she mastered the art of sleeping, with her ability to sleep in any uniform and be out the door two minutes before formation. That is true time-management. When she wasn't shredding on guitar or spending time with her fiancé Adam, she was engaged in a lock-stealing war. (It's embarrassing to be the only plebe summer detailer trying to get your lock off the lock ball, but she taught me a valuable lesson about accountability. Twice). Jess has remained a faithful Cheesehead and will always be My Little Buddy.

Jonathan Galinski

JJG- When describing the enigma of this individual, simply put, how do we describe Calvin without talking about Hobbes. Although the seemingly complete duo began plebe year, the trio of yuts did not form until they were youngsters. On Jon's road to the glorious OORAH, he courageously faced the challenges of econ, RIRAs, poison ivy, liberal girls, and the infamous JOE. During his free time he enjoys long walks on the beach, diving, "Guy Love", FIFA, hiking, and the occasional chick flick. A hopeless romantic at heart: Ladies beware this man will do twists and turns off a platform for you. So congrats JJT, you are truly a leader of men. You will do your Marines and the trio proud and whenever reunited, we will drink to the foam.

Arthur Griffin

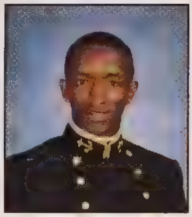
Ol' Burrito Legs---His career here could be summed up by one word, Anti-shipmate. He was brave amongst rugby opponents, silent at adjudications, and cowardly with redheads. He will never be forgotten, as he successfully placed two griffins on the class crest. His hair was as legendary as his midnight groping, and being found in our nation's Capital rotunda scantily clad. Always quick with a comeback, and to dish it, he kept rooms Bravo, and was there when you needed it - even if you really didn't. We look forward to seeing him in the fleet as an NFO, call sign "S.A.-J.G." When's Jeff coming? Anchors Aweigh to easily the most hated Midshipmen at the United States Naval Academy- Who actually voted him in for Class Vice President?

Stephen Grosdidier

Unbeknownst to the academy, they had admitted a Killer: the Kansas Killer. He looks meek behind his glasses (which he lost after battling PRK) but don't judge a book by its cover. G-Diddy's intellectual mind and generous manners conflicted with his Terminator-esque exterior. Armed with a steel forehead that he used to vanquish his martial arts enemies and a mello, McQueen spent many a night at his favorite joint Nimitz 215 studying Shamu (oceanography), doing Moose stuff, and moving his 4-year roommate's stuff. If you ever see him at the bars, make sure to toss him a round of diesel. Always keen on wondrous discoveries, Steve once stated, "winter is the best time to ski" Thanks G-dids. He was even quoted in a lesser shipmate's World Civ. paper. To imbue his wisdom to plebes, someone asked "Hey Steve, you want to do plebe summer?" He's so good, his response of "No" earned him XO. And OPS–twice. Quite the patty-melt connoisseur, Steve is a worldly man who leaves his mark anywhere, including a six-pack of Blue Moon in Tampa, NOT seeing the Louvre in Paris, and a pair deuces in Texas. "Who's the greatest band?!"

Monica Gutierrez

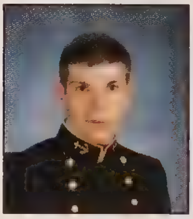
Monica Andrea Gutierrez (Man Hands) followed her brother's exciting footsteps to find her way from Pleasanton, California to the little town of Newport, RI to Annapolis, MD. When she was not sleeping in 5 minutes before formations she was hard charging and leading from the front as 1st Sergeant Second Class year, Operations Officer Plebe Summer, and Company Commander Firstie year. Always one to help out with the Catholic Midshipmen Club, she continually developed relationships and encouraged others to further explore their faith. She has been a constant guide for many women over her time at the Academy. Don't think of her as delicate though, she can still kick your butt in the boxing ring! The Marine Corps is going to be proud of this physically, mentally, and emotionally tough woman! You will do awesome, chica!



Zachary Hicks

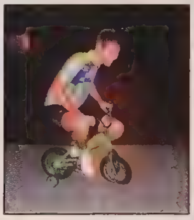
Peter Kojm

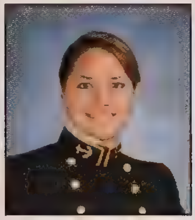
"KoKo"... Constant defender of rights, justice, and the liberty to drink alcohol. But really, just a big kitten. However, his nimble CAT V figure helped him pick up a top 5 while trolling the women's soccer games plebe year. Max was once quoted saying, "The only thing that will make him happy in life is for AG and JG to finally be together." FACT - Successfully wore blue and golds for three years. Max always lived by this motto: Never take life seriously, Nobody gets out alive anyway. We wish you fair winds, fine seas, and escape from all evil cankles.



Charles Kreuzberger

9th Company never knew what hit them when the Kreuz-burglar arrived on the scene. He started out in 21st company, but quickly decided the Pirates of the Brigade were more to his liking ... or maybe it was that he liked a certain young lady in 21 a little too much? Though he was a sensitive person, buying monkeys and gifts for afore-mentioned lady, he sometimes tried to keep a tough and implacable exterior. "Spock" Kreuzberger could usually be found in the cycling room, legs pumping like pistons, heart rate monitor stretched across his chest. He was also a very dedicated to helping others, spending both semesters of his firstie year fighting hard to keep 9th Company honorable. The Submarine community gained a fine officer and exemplary young man, and we will miss him.





Stephanie Maa

Stephanie Anne Maa hails from Colorado Springs, Colorado. She assured us all, however, upon arriving to Annapolis for Plebe Summer that she is not a spy. During her time at the Academy, Stephanie has shown to be a true athlete. She was a proud member of the Karate team, winning trophies as tall as the eye can see, and lead the team as captain during both second class and firstie year. She refused to give up, even at the expense of hurling her body into a near death experience in the blazing and unforgiving heat of Quantico. Stephanie pulled many all-nighters, but rarely used them for studying. She could frequently be found watching movies, chatting with friends, or avoiding math homework. Regardless, her warm smile, quiet confidence, and loyal friendship make any person blessed to know her. She will make a great Marine Officer. Go get 'em Steph!

Miguel Malagon

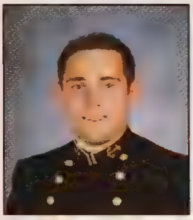
"Migs"... Citizen? Illegal? Questions remain. We will always remember the rapid switches between languages that would confuse even the United Nations. What was that Dominicanese? It might have taken him four years to float to Annapolis on the inner tube from his island but along the way he charmed the fish and the mermaids with his guitar playing and singing. We will never forget how the love of his Academy career ran away... "Has anyone seen my mop?" Only he could miggle out a larger burrito through hitting on the burrito ladies in Spanish. He managed to shrug off all the jokes of his advanced age (estimated to be 40-65, they don't keep records in the Dominican Republic); that or he didn't understand what we were saying. No one could work as hard or as long as him... and still graduate.

Brian Matic

"Shipmate" "schnarf" "Captain Kirk jr" Brian Matic (ADM sel.) joined the Academy after trading the sultry Philippines for Groton. While at NAPS, Shipmate occasionally disappeared in his rack for weeks, only giving the occasional purr to exhibit life. The prior MR2 learned vital skills that would later prove useful in opening car-doors after accidentally locking keys in during a romantic date in NYC. Although he struggled with locking mechanisms, both in cars and room doors, Brian was never afraid to speak his mind ... even if it had a little extra bite. Thin Mints? His tour in DnBizzle is summed up with "Halftime show?!" Remember the Rice MO? The police sure do. Personal-property (G-Diddy) will give you a shovel and a treasure map to find your stuff. And let's not forget the $15,000 trucking blunder: "CRASH! Brian, what are you doing?!" Even as Midshipman of the Semester, you still owe G-diddy $150 for the fridge (or 2.67 pocket p currency). Dealing with "total eclipse of the brain", shipmate had one ace-in-the-hole: the F-Mafia. Though he denies it, he could have food appear, conduct and criminal charges vanish, and even the CMC's wife car for the weekend. Drink to the foam, shipmate!

Michael Murtaugh

There is nothing to say about Michael Keefe Dougless Maelmhaedhoc Murtaugh that he hasn't already told you. He arrived to Plebe Summer with a plethora of Latin warfare experience that stumped even the Cadre. Coming from a strong military family, his reliance on his "Captain Jack at the railroad Track-track" got him the four-stripes he deserved, and the bravery to sacrifice his body ... or chin ... to dive on a canteen grenade - twice. Although his second class year was dark, losing his liberty, his lover, and his dignity ... the Detroit Red Wings were always there to lift his spirits. Initially recruited by the submarine community for his academic prowess - due impart to his superior wiring of his $5343 entertainment system, he instead tackled the physical mission impart to constant sacrifices to his favorite 7th Company Officer's shrine. Keefe's regimental striper position ensured he got the biggest room in company, a good enough deal to win a certain boisterous roommate back into his lair. We wish you the best of luck in your future endeavors, we're sure we'll read about it in your local newspaper.



Kevin O'Malley

Don't let the O'postrophe confuse you...he's really Italian at heart. After a night of Howling at the Moon, his first thoughts turn to the Chocolate Chip Pancakes that "come highly recommended." Born into this world with a sense of efficiency, his parents agreed at a young age that his full name, Kevin Charles, would only have held him back. While camping over intercessionals, K.C. survived an epic struggle trying to get out of a tent, and bravely slayed the local raccoons. Always a neat freak, Kaseystiltzken made sure he kept his mess confined to a perfect square. K.C. enjoyed Youngster year so much, he did everything he could to do it again. Although going into a service known for professionalism and tact, we are sure his flamboyant style and personality will be an asset ... as long as uniforms come in retro 70's-era couch fabric. His insistence on "No Parking" and ensuring everyone is "sure they want to start this" should have provided his peers with enough insight ... but it didn't. We wish you the best of luck in the Marine Corps, and stay safe in your "bird of prey."

Eric Peters

Anne Petraiuolo

Anne aka Miss P (to people who cant pronounce her crazy last name) IS normal. Anne Petriauolo. Rarely has there ever been a last name so badly butchered by so many. She always reminds you that it has "every vowel and o twice." Anne hails from Cleveland, Ohio and came to the Academy after calling the Supe to "negotiate." Plebe summer almost claimed her as a victim to Tango Co., but perseverance and some gentle persuasion from good friends kept her here for the long haul. Early on she became quite familiar with the conduct system but quickly became one of the few motivated members of ninth company. Anne's passion for becoming a doctor has led her to paths never thought of, like getting her D-qual for sailing and being a history major taking organic chemistry. Her time at the Academy brought a love of Crossfit, triathlons, and country music, she was also on the swim team, and the lacrosse team. Her versatility and "normal-ness" will help her immensely not only when reporting to the Amphib/ Gator Navy on LHD-1 and when she finally becomes a military surgeon, but also in life

Stephen Porter

From the depths of the blazing forests of Cali sprang forth Stephen Porter, a man of great speed and agility. Hero of the 5K and champion of track, he knows no match in skill or abilities. Every leave period he has spent tirelessly helping those less fortunate than himself to a better life, to which we say "Break a leg, Steveman!" (or a foot), at least the ground caught his fall. Always ready for an aeronautical challenge, he even attempted to fly across Alumni Hall in a makeshift aircraft (the DANT got a kick out of that, then kicked him in the pants!). Much can be said about Hosehead, but we will all remember him as a man true to his word.

Nicholas Rahall

Nick came to us from Sudbury Massachusetts with a painfully cheerful disposition and the work ethic of a savant on adderall. He devotes countless hours to helping others with their homework or professional dilemmas they might face. When Nick is not busy pursuing his studies or selflessly aiding his shipmates he enjoys spending his time in McDonough gym flexing in front of the mirrors and grunting. His other major hobby is assiduously cultivating his impressive growth of chest hair which he affectionately refers to as his sweater. Don't let his apparent bouts of sanity fool you... he really is insane. Despite a flirtatious personality and some philandering, Nick finally found his one true love in the United States Marine Corps. We have high hopes for his potential as an officer as long as he can avoid face planting into anymore trees on the TBS endurance course. God Bless and Semper Fi!

Stephen Raney

Stephen Raney... Lax god or the Rainman? Just ask him. His stories of high school glory on the field are legendary, while his stories of college glory always end with him waking up with no pants. He will always be remembered for his excessive use of "bro" and "dude." He was quickly noticed for his squad leading abilities... twice. He was also noticed for his towel dropping abilities... "Attention on deck ma'am." Despite graduating without ever finding Ocean's 12 or that bottle of Champagne he made up for it with late night texts with classic words such as "Homno." Upon graduation he will hit the fleet as a SWO, Good Luck and Following Seas.

Benjamin Rapach

Benjamin Thomas Rapach hails from Marion Center, Pennsylvania, bringing with him candor and charm. Mechanical Engineer by trade, but outdoorsman since birth; Ben could be found at peace backpacking through Yellowstone or hunting on Greenberry Point with nothing but his trusty blowgun and two trusty wingmen. Ben is humble and self-confident. His dedication to personal fitness became evident as he converted from high school cross country runner to college powerlifter extraordinaire. He is the kind of man you would find doing calf raises on the step in between the drawers during his personal time as a detailer. That's why it's there, right? Ben's ability to assess the costs and benefits of a situation is unrivaled especially in the realm of homework. One more thing, LADIES beware: may be too much man to handle! We wish you the best of luck as you grunt your Marines through life and pray they create a flack vest that can fit over your chest. God, Country, Corps.

Cory Ridge

A Triple B Supreme, Cory always seemed to have his head in the clouds. His giant strength allowed him to break through scrums on the rugby pitch and through the doors of Bancroft Hall, although he did occasionally knock. His catch phrase, "Aww Come On!" proved successful in acquiring enough food to satisfy his monstrous appetite but less successful in seducing his friend's girlfriends. But there were a few things that were never satisfied, his love for computer programming, booze, his ex-girlfriend, and prescription pain killers. Thankfully he had plenty of good friends to stick with him as his life spiraled out of control in a huge fireball. But alas! Like a Phoenix rising from the ashes he rebounded into the stellar, fun-loving, aviation selectee we have all come to know and love. Cory is sure to have a huge impact in the Navy. Be it through fame or infamy the Navy Times is sure to feature many articles on this giant of a man. Godspeed Cory. Godspeed.

Brian Schoenig

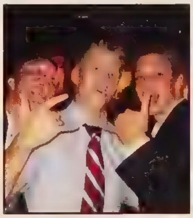
"DJ" arrived at the Naval Academy fresh from the Witness Protection Program. We don't know much about his past, but we know enough about the present. Through the program and constant relocations, he can successfully be a fan of all winning teams. He was always representing New Jersey and New York to the fullest. Through extensive "on the side money operations," he was able to show us all how the sophisticated, elegant, high class, articulate residents of Northern New Jersey dress ... Christian Audigier, Ed Hardy, Gucci, Prada, Dolce & Gabbana, Juicy and West Point clothing. The Don was never far from the action - be it prowling cougars, the poker table, the tanning salon, the shore, and most notably the clubs. He is a proud American, supportive of all government programs, especially the Postal Service. He is one of the most well known and respected Naval Academy Midshipmen. We wish you the best of luck in the fleet, and hope your wish to be stationed permanently in Columbia comes true. You will always be in our family, although we aren't worthy enough for yours.

Andrew Treat

The one that knew it all, at least all there was about physics. After countless hours of studying, he finally found the farthest reaches of Hilbert Space. What he will do with this knowledge no one knows. Maybe his time in Grad. School will show him how to find the answers to his deepest questions of space and time. Along with his unending mental abilities, Andrew was blessed with the athletic prowess of a gazelle. When not solving physics problems, or running countless miles, Andrew was a four year member of D&B, trying one step at a time to change the band stereotype to something closer to that of the SEAL's. When Andrew finally makes it to the fleet, as a LT none the less, he will surely do great things. Best of luck.

Joseph Unruh

There is nothing to say about Michael Keefe Dougless Maelmhaedhoc Murtaugh that he hasn't already told you. He arrived to Plebe Summer with a plethora of Latin warfare experience that stumped even the Cadre. Coming from a strong military family, his reliance on his "Captain Jack at the railroad Track-track" got him the four-stripes he deserved, and the bravery to sacrifice his body ... or chin ... to dive on a canteen grenade - twice. Although his second class year was dark, losing his liberty, his lover, and his dignity ... the Detroit Red Wings were always there to lift his spirits. Initially recruited by the submarine community for his academic prowess - due impart to his superior wiring of his $5343 entertainment system, he instead tackled the physical mission impart to constant sacrifices to his favorite 7th Company Officer's shrine. Keefe's regimental striper position ensured he got the biggest room in company, a good enough deal to win a certain boisterous roommate back into his lair. We wish you the best of luck in your future endeavors, we're sure we'll read about it in your local newspaper.



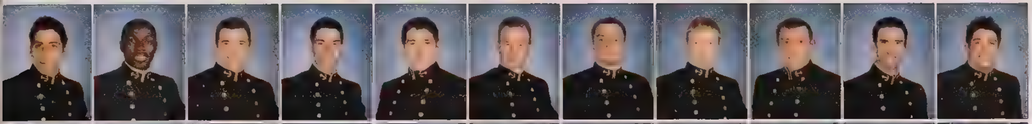
Ashton Vaughan

Ashton Vaughan: he came, he saw, he wore blue and gold's for all of Firstie Year. Although initially outcast, being from Texas, Ashton eventually found himself surrounded by his fellow Aeronautical Engineering majors. Long nights of studying (video game playing) and homework (drinking) were made livelier by Ashton with his never-ending flow of good humor and optimism. His friends will always remember the hours of Project X and Sticks, and know he won't forget The Pact—although we're sure he's based his life plan on it. Castle Bay won't soon forget this legend (I'm a man!!!!), and neither will we. Off to poke holes in the sky, we know Vaughanimal will leave his mark on the Naval Aviation community—a red mark.

Alexander Wallis

Marine by choice, Wisconsinite by the grace of God, there wasn't a member of the brigade more proud of where he came from or more proud of the beer his state produced than "Wally." An avid fisherman, Alex always seemed to reel in the big ones, most notably a Black Marlin he reeled in on a deep sea fishing trip, 2/C year...we never heard the end of that one. While fishing may have been his pastime, hockey was his passion. He spent three years on the team loving every minute of it (4-9-15) but at the same time counting the days until he would have a weekend free again. In our opinion he single-handedly epitomized the phrase "If you wait until the last minute, it'll only take a minute." Never one to worry about much, Alex took things as they came, and always seemed to be the luckiest guy around. For those who knew him, it was our own good fortune to have spent four years by the bay together. We wish you the very best in your future, and Semper Fi. Do Marines get free bottles of Jarhead Red?

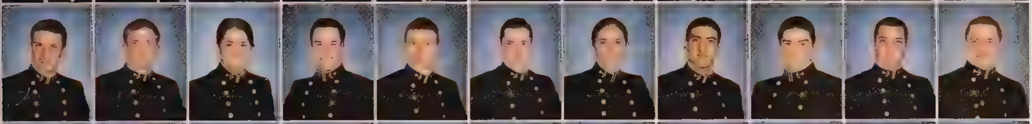
Jaime Yankauskas



Robert Alvarado, Ojevwe Avworo, Patrick P. Bagnick, Kenneth Barnes, David P. Baxter, Jason Beasley, Brister Bishop, Nicholas Blevins, Joshua Bly, Cameron Bowers, Jake Brosnan

Elizabeth Brumbaugh, Timothy Bultemeier, Kenneth G. Bunnell, Matthew Burchill, John Campion, Jason Candeto, Matthew J. Carlson, Nicholas R. Carver, Josue Castrejon, Christopher M. Chow, Bryan Collins

Stephanie Cookwright, Catherine Crum, Marcus E. Curry, Alexander Dale, Arian D. Davis, Joseph Debuck, Alison Degan, Matthew Demichiel, Logan C. Dodds, Kimberly M. Doughty, Andrew Duwell



Colin Edwards, Garrison Erwin, Alexandra Fisher, Timothy Fitzgerald, Matthew J. Fluhr, Connor Flynn, Caitlin Foster, Romeo Garcia, Christopher S. Gear, Timothy Gruber, Bryan K. Hamby

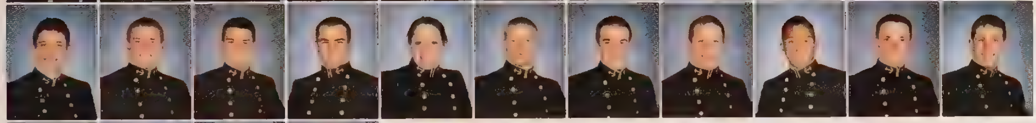
John Hamilton, William R. Hanley, George Harlan, Benjamin Harrison, Clark Hayes, Fridolin C. Heer, George Hepler, Andrew J. Herrera, Francis Hill, Kory Hoppes, Christina Horny

James Howell, Joshua Howell, Wesley Huber, Jeffrey Jackson, John R. Jackson, Dean Jamous, Marius Jasmontas, Mark E. Johnson, Crosby M. Jurkiewicz, Christopher Kaps, Nicole Kauzlarich

Allison Kirk, Yana G. Kupke, Christopher Laird, Seungchan Lee, Katherine Lindbom, Jared K. Lochmueller, Joy Lopez, Joseph Lynch, Thomas McCarthy, Lauren Meats, Christopher Medford

David Miller, Graham D. Miller, John Moore, Amie E. Nardini, Alexander D. Nester, Laura M. Nevin, William C. Norton, Gerred M. Olona, Kelli Orndorff, James Ousley, David Phillips

Veronica Ramos, Kahleel Richards, Robert Roy, Tyler J. Sackett, Brittany D. Schneider, Luke Scott, Peter H. Shelton, Cheyenna J. Smith, Colin D. Smith, Colm V. Smith, Eric Smith



Richard Smith, Garrett C. Snoeyenbos, Taylor A. Soer, Daniel J. Sullivan, Annika Thomas, Keaton Thomas, Damon Varble, Cory C. Vernon, Edsel Vierra, Benjamin T. Vonforell, Adam Waymouth

Zachary Weatherington, Jovonda A. Williams, Andrew Willis, Patrick Z. Yu

Ninth Company

Tenth Company

COMPANY OFFICER
LT Brian McArthur

COMPANY SENIOR ENLISTED LEADER
GySgt Michael Cato

U.S.
NAVAL ACADEMY
EX TRIDENS SCIENTIA

First Semester Staff

Second Semester Staff

10

Ezra Akin

A devoted future member of the US Marines, Ezra Wheelock Akin has always taken his body hardening to the greatest extremes. He accustomed himself to extreme sleep deprivation by watching the entirety of the Stargate SG-1 series in a single sitting. His next trial came when he decided to test the strength of his hand with a wood chisel. As it happens, his hand is not as hard as wood, yet. Subsequent rehabilitation efforts earned Ezra the terrifying moniker, "The Claw." He subsequently submitted himself to a handball-induced torn ACL. Not satisfied with such a common malady, he proceeded to run the Marine Corps Marathon and the O-Course on the torn ACL until his meniscus joined the carnage. Further scarring has been predominately emotional, as the transition from sheltered Missouri home-schooler to Plebe roommate of a perpetually-naked prior Marine required quite the adjustment. Despite all injury, Ezra has never been limited in his mental, emotional, and spiritual abilities, remaining always devoted to his God, company, friends, and family. "Ez" has served as a mentor and example to others, facing each challenge with the same undying optimism that truly defines his character and makes him a joy to be around.

Sean Bakey

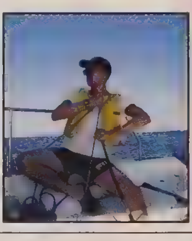
S.T. Bakey has performed more than his three miracles necessary here at USNA... 1) Surviving 1/c Wiggins 2) Co-habitating with Dickens and Huber youngster year on 5-33) Earning his RW on the Norwegian Jewel Sean's other grand accomplishments include asking a known felon in California to ring dance , "partying" with the boys in NYC, always killing the PRT each time, and being nice enough to hand his beautiful girl over to a shipmate. Sean's smile took him everywhere, whether it was JMU, Castle Bay or into a washing machine. Didn't care much for his clothes, so switched them with older field hockey coaches on occasion. Sean's future is bright. Instead of taking the opportunity to diffuse the bombs, he will be dropping them. Good call. Hopefully he never stops being so ridiculously happy... even if his nights only consist of missionary, prayer and then bed. Amen Sean, keep smiling and best of luck, we know you will make a fine young officer!

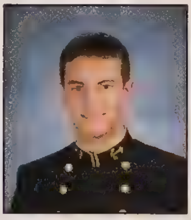
Robert Beagen

I AM THE WAR CHIEF! My preeeeeeecious...This is the second time Robby will be going inside Lucky Bag,except this time there won't be as many tears. After a stop at Luby's Cafeteria, Robby loved to give back to his (or Pennsylvania's)commuity with a little service. Robby certainly provided the entertainment anywhere from DTA to the Friar Tuck Inn. Robby entered the Naval Academy as a reformed overweight slacker and has come a long way. The Army Rangers wanted him, but the Marine Corps trusted him due to his extensive experience jumping on grenades. Robby was always willing to let us use his lake house to develop unit cohesion and moral character. You have been a great friend, and provideda lot of wisdom over the years. Keep rocking out to Framing Hanely and Taylor Swift and livingthe dream. Oh yeah there's an AA meeting tommorrow in the Laboon center.

Joseph Begala

Joe Begala blazed his way through the Academy... literally. If transiting the 5th wing parking lot be wary, and bring a fire extinguisher. While Joe might not always find time for homework, his extracurricular activities are unrivaled. An entomologist at heart, Joe led the first great sea-gull hunt of 2007, also demonstrating the varied utility of recycling bins and cattle prods. Joe always seeks to improve himself. Youngster year Joe trained to be a ninja, perfecting the ancient art of knife throwing. Later in the year, he trained to be a sculptor, plastering the resultant holes in the wall. Joe considered going EOD for a brief time over second class summer, and spent long hours with LT Lieb; he's still known throughout the community as 'Bomb-Boy.' His time on the bomb squad was limited, however, due to considerable obligations as Main-O Commander and a long stint as head restrictee... and time in the brig. Always safety-oriented, Joe devised a foolproof method of memorizing those pesky rules of the road, Nautical Nasty's, published at the low cost of 50 demerits and 10 tours. Former YP commander, former sailing enthusiast ... be assured, Joe will be the best OOD in the Marine Corps.





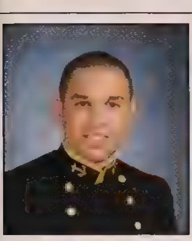
Tim Boyce

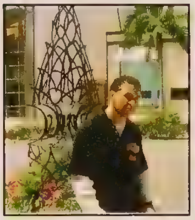
Boyce. Came from Flower Mound, TX...but if he had the opportunity, he would just follow the music to wherever it may lead him. "It's all about the tunes, dude." His hippy attitude helped him both ruin a family vacation and then get invited on the next. Tim is such a nice guy that karma immediately sent the LT who fried him to Iraq. Everytime we used the head, a little part of Timbo Slice would be right there with us. Tim was the only mid at USNA to attend Preakness and NOT go into the infield. When Tim's time in the Navy is commplete, we will surely find him traveling with the circus.Best of luck in the skies, Timbo Slice. Semper high!

Thomas Brenner

1/C Thomas D. Brenner tragically died at approximately 1300 on 22 May 2009 due to what doctors and physicists alike call "Spontaneous Commissioning." Tom was warned on a multitude of occasions that matriculation at the US Naval Academy is asymptotic in nature. Even taking the limit of a midshipman's life "from zero to graduation" could be life threatening. His trusted advisor, Admiral Dr. Matthew J. Intoccia Esq., declined to comment on Tom's passing, but sources indicate that his untimely demise came just hours before his 15th birthday party. GySgt Michael Cato, 10th Company SEL, spoke about the incident, commenting, "Hey you, this is me, that trash is a friggin' dag gone shame...HIT IT!" (See Enclosure A for translation.) Tom's ascension through the ranks, from 5/C to 1/C, will certainly be remembered as one of the most auspicious these hallowed halls have ever seen. Friends recollect fond memories of Tom saluting squirrels and water fountains while nursing his gangrenous Plebe Summer leg injury (although sources say that the color was Lucky Charm marshmallow residue). Through his 1/C year, his earned title of "Cynical Pragmatist" is quite befitting. He will be missed terribly. In all seriousness, good luck Tommy!

Nathaniel Clark





Christopher Davis

Midshipman Lieutenant Colonel Christopher Davis, USN, there is far too much to say about you than could fit into this small space. We all know that you're up for re-election as Mayor of the U.S. Naval Academy this year, so we beg that you may find a few minutes in your day to read this. Notably, the two words that you spoke most frequently to your close friends over the last four years were "Hey, buddy;" subsequently, you usually asked us to do something for you. You were often preoccupied with weightlifting, professional duties, campaigning for popularity within the Brigade of Midshipmen, and, well, weightlifting. When you did find time for recreation, it was planned out more scrupulously than the Normandy Invasion. And it wouldn't be too far of a stretch to say at Graduation everyone, at some point, will mutter the words, "Do you remember when Chris..." All joking aside, we greatly admire your incessant drive for success, your likeability, unrivaled sense of humor, and unmatched degree of professional competency. These skills will take you far in life. May you find the very best of luck in the Marine Corps and in all of your future endeavors. We'll all be watching.

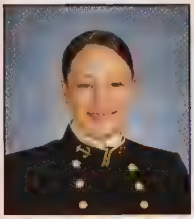
Michelle DeGrothy

Michelle came to us from Pittsburgh, Pa. In a former life she was a PR representative for the city, she loves that place. To test just how chill she is, DeGro was banished to Tera hooout to live her home life like an episode of Malcolm in the Middle.Whether navigating the whip in DC or the European continent, the Michelle abides (just not traffic laws).With a wide breadth of experience under her belt Michelle rocked out as ADEO and taught us all something we didn't know about booze in a place where she knew we were a captive audience... the head.Flying and stuff, well it's mellowed out, so Michelle stands a pretty good chance at dominating it. We know she's still out there, takin' it easy for all us sinners.

Matthew Dickens

Matt Dickens is made of Teflon and hair stubble. The journey of his midshipman career has been ablaze with interesting underwear choices, a less than perfect GPA, and ghost riding the whip. Dixon has a unique ability to totally devote himself to the task at hand whether its studying, sleeping during the day, working out, drinking, or... that's it. Have you ever walked through the 5th wing parking lot and not been struck with a Molotov cocktail, flaming printer, flaming model boat, or 35 pound water balloon? That's called mercy. Someone once told me Californians don't need to abide by any laws, natural, federal, or midregs (rules not laws right?). Liberty? Registration? Insurance? No. Fake License plate? Yes. Are you Matt Dickens? Yes. Carry on. He subsisted almost exclusively on NoXplode, table scraps, and whey protein. In the beforetime Huber and Matt lived joyfully with their page Sean, you've probably got a x-mas card. Things settled down in the aftertime and the cancer is now benign. Except for that time he kidnapped Huber. You've always pushed it to the limit and come out the other side, there's no doubt you'll have a great career. We've always been amazed... and slightly uncomfortable.

Jillian Dingess



If, somehow, her sweet smile didn't capture your heart, her angelic spirit most certainly will. We don't encounter people like Jillian everyday, and the days we do, we're quickly reminded of the simplicity of life and the love it holds. Most know her to be quite goofy and can be heard laughing a lot. Her presence a warm wind, enveloping your heart, ensuring a comforting and loyal love. Her eyes a calm sea, full of deep wonder, keeping the dreams of a young woman secret beneath its rolling waves. Her smile and soft touch, leave you at peace, unleashing the beauty and calm within her heart.From gospel singer to United States Marine, rugby fullback to boxing fiend to softball player, MBSC president to faithful Christian, math major to general science, Detroit, Michigan to Annapolis, Maryland, Jill has done it all. She is a stunning woman inside and out, who is truly loved, and will surely be missed. God bless you, Jillian!

Frederick Friedewald

USNA wanted "Silver-tooth" and his jaw so badly they admitted Nick a month after the admission deadline passed. But he earned his place by dominating the Ivy League on the lightweight crew team, and inspiring his classmates--and his Caydet twin-brother--to new heights of outdoor exploration. Nick's charming attitude and well-muscled quads landed him the best-looking restrictee on the yard and won the hearts of all those who answered to him over his 60 days. His Nutella and doughnut milkshakes, sustaining him through his jaw surgery, brought all the boys to the yard and are now a copyrighted staple of some small mid-western town that no one has heard of, like Belleville, Illinois. While the princess license plate might have been a little much, Nick always brought a measure of comfort with strangely feminine techno music to the boathouse when the winters were at their darkest. Nick's love of coffee and doughnuts will serve him well in the submarine community, where the extra pay will surely fund numerous expeditions to the highest peaks of achievement.

Andrew Galvin

Andy Galvin did not receive a Rhodes Scholarship. But he's probably smarter than everyone who did. His natural ability to soak up knowledge like a sponge led him to the top of his class and extended to his freak talent in DDR, Guitar Hero, and Warcraft. His appetite, however, was not just for knowledge. Visits to the latrine kept him going strong well into his tenth plate at Buddy's brunch, but he denies ever throwing up to lose weight for crew! In four years, he underwent a transformation from a pencil-neck nerd to the biggest, fastest sprinter in lightweight rowing. Just don't tell Clothier! While constructing computer models of spacecraft came easy to Andy, the crafting of his very own Iron Triangle proved to be more difficult. Andy is a remarkable young man who will no doubt become one of the top NASA directors of all time!

James Godfrey

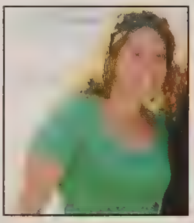
Known as "Trey Trey" and "the god of floor" among teammates, Trey is a true southern man with great hair. He constantly craves the sweetest of cookies and pies and is unceasing in his search of the world for the rarest beverage of all, sweet tea. Trey enjoys torturing his friends in his spare time, collecting autographs from their famous ex-girlfriends and correcting anyone using improper grammar. A connoisseur of fine clothing, quaint coffee shops, and late night pizza slices in DTA, Trey is "too good" for almost anything ordinary. Besides reading every book ever published in the Library of Congress for his numerous English classes, he also writes stories, poems, and yes, even songs. Free spirited, Trey looks for new opportunities and new experiences everywhere he goes, and his #1 goal on the weekends is to get as far from Bancroft Hall as possible ... any excuse to leave the Yard is a valid one! Trey will be the first to tell you of his undying love for the West and his passion for snow, which is unmatched by anyone at the Academy. He is a great friend and teammate who better give his friends a ride in his helo.

Kerry Hannon

Kerry is well known for her never-settle attitude, and she does exactly that. The best Reg CDR ever to be relieved, Kerry pushes herself past measurable limits, and encourages us all to live to our full potential. Kerry's devotion to crew has not left her empty handed, for she will walk away with great abs, massive biceps, and even a few wins. In her future Marine Corps career, Kerry will no doubt use her manly navigation skills to deftly maneuver the land nav courses in Quantico, and then steer herself straight to a comfy desk job. Additionally, Kerry plans to keep her math skills sharp in the Corps by devoting time daily to her rigorous Sudoku routine. It is incredible to know a person with such talent, but it is significantly more moving to see the will and drive in this young woman's heart. Most see Kerry as a tough chick, but her hard shell is truly just a fa√ßade for the sweet and compassionate girl within.

Mary Hesler

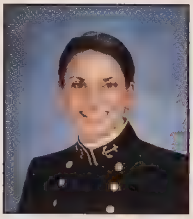
Ohh Hary Mesler... a name reflecting her wilder side that will always shout both your first and last name together, always elated to see you. Penthouse parties were just the beginning.There is something about Mary that words cannot describe - owner of the most ridiculous, unfounded fears imaginable, she is irrationally afraid of anything that touches her neck. Despite being a competitive swimmer for years, she has never gotten over her fear of drowning. No, Mary, the fish will not bite you ... they're afraid.Not just a swimmer, she can often be seen falling, attached to her triathlon bike, in the streets of Annapolis and runs marathons for a pre-workout warm-up. The ultimate over achiever, she routinely stays up past 0230 every day chugging 5-hours. We tried so hard to bring her into the 21 century, but she may never understand the Cuban Missile Crisis, where Georgia is (the country), or that Sushi is just raw fish (when you hate raw meat, and hate fish).We will always love Mary, whether for her humble offering of carrots for a snack, her Nimitz obsession, or the way she shuffles through the hallway with the bright smile of a true ginger.



Chester Hewitt

Chester Harding Hewitt III, where to begin? A consummate skier, blue water sailor, and expert Guinness drinker, Chester is a man of many talents, because he is from Dallas, Texas. A closet history buff, he chose Systems Engineering because, as he put it, "History can be learned from a book, while engineering fulfills my masochistic needs," or something like that. As if being a group one major were not enough, he decided to get a minor in Spanish, which is no mean feat His escapades have ranged from literally falling head-over-heels for a girl, to conquering the world, to being rescued by the Coast Guard from the Chesapeake's wrath and the curse of the Mameluke. He has cut his roommate's fingernails and even carried said roommate on an extended fireman-carry to the Medical clinic (8-0) from 5-4. Considering that Chester already has started the paperwork for his own "Privateer" company, Surface Warfare seems the perfect fit. Despite the SWO-ness, he has been quite the social Mid, with a caring nature and a generous disposition His friendship and insight have been invaluable to the many people that have come to truly know him. Fair winds and following seas, Admiral

Michael Hrenko



This California surfer/prom queen took the Naval Academy by storm! As sweet as the angel Michael, she quickly befriended everyone she met. Her compassionate and fun loving nature give her an inner glow that no one can help but notice. Don't be confused by her name (Coach), because she's managed to retain her poise and femininity at this male dominated school. A four-year rower of Navy Women's Crew, Mike went on to be team captain her first class year. Although she battled three major knee surgeries in a two-year span, her crew experience was one of many victories, hard work, and good times. As NWC's Captain, Mike inspired the entire team with her dedication, work ethic, and positive attitude. Oceanographer extraordinaire, Mike will be the first Naval Academy graduate to have a direct accession into METOC. Her love and generosity are contagious, not to mention her sense of humor. Mikey, you are a loyal and invaluable friend, and we look forward to seeing your beautiful face on the Weather Channel someday!

Adam Huber

Who is Adam Huber? Where is he from? Is he from Texas? Maybe Jersey? What about Pennsylvania? The answer is yes! His third year of college was his first year here...with no credits to transfer. That's why he "failed to participate in the 4/C indoctrination system." He was an interesting case... the only guy with a 1500 SAT who had to go see the Dean about something bad. Soon thereafter, Huber and the conduct system began their long and intimate relationship. There was a point where there was relationship counseling carried out by LT Manuel, but those silkworm missiles really did the trick. He reached his career demerit limit youngster year, but still kept trucking along. Youngster year culminated in Dublin... wow that sucked (see Robby Beagen). It was a good thing Dickens, his best friend here, was made completely of Teflon (RE: "Ghost ride the whip). He was always tactful as the company social director, respectfully urging 1st Sgt Hughes to have a drink at the dining out. Adam couldn't pass the 40 year swim the first time, but when placed in a bay with two handles of liquor and a donkey's ID, he did just fine. Good luck on the ship; thanks for discovering Bamboo Bernie's.

Matthew Intoccia

Matthew James Intoccia, we couldn't write your biography without first mentioning your witty and sarcastic sense of humor, your fun loving nature, your agreeable and magnetic charm, your easily observable intelligence (which manifests itself in your predisposition to employing [in casual conversation] words that few understand), your natural gift of athleticism, your tendency to date women from generations other than your own, your omnipresent and overarching desire to succeed (and your accompanying sporadic work ethic), and above all things, your power to induce an [although temporary] retrenchment of Chris' ego due to both mental and physical stimuli.Looks like we have no room for a biography now. Oh, well. In all seriousness, we wish you the best of luck in all of your future endeavors, both professional and personal. Enjoy your tour aboard USS John S. McCain. Hopefully, you will be able to laterally transfer to the Marine Corps afterwards; we'll keep our fingers crossed and say our prayers.

Rath Kanchanachote

Shiniest shoes ever....Creepy Thai warrior!....Do you work at Pad Thai?....Using Thai textbooks does not help one learn English....Of all the wonderful American culture to absorb, Rath selected World of Warcraft as his dish of choice. Youngster year: advance purchase tickets to Casino Royale have been purchased, one with Rath's name on it. And when the day finally came to get our 007 on, Rath tries to stand us up because his guild has a raid. Solution? Steal his monitor. Works every time.....Why stay up all night? No lag of course. And who needs a normal sleep schedule? Just avoids the jet-lag when he gets back to Thailand....Swotivate! Show 'em how its done Rath. You will be missed buddy!

Andrew Kerr

A self proclaimed "realist," Andrew Kerr has literally "beat" out a niche for himself within the famed Naval Academy D&B, rising all the way to D&B Mack Daddy. An aviator at heart, his decision to go Aeronautical Engineering was no surprise, however, there are rumors he has since realized that it was not the cake-walk he had anticipated. These rumors did start to die down when he became involved in the Design, Build, Fly competition. His team has been seen crushing the opposition, which is having trouble even getting off the ground. A proud member of the Sub Draft, he has happily spent his sub bonus (blood money) on the "Jumbotron," a monitor that has the potential to take over the world. Andrew loves to return home to the City of "Brotherly Love" with his friends to see his devoted, if eccentric, family. Any midshipman too far to travel home has been accepted into the Kerr household as another family member. Overall, Andrew is a man defined by prudence, generosity, and class, and is a great candidate to one day be Superintendent, despite the large sums of money he will lose through bets if that ever happens.

Kevin Killeen

Kevin is commonly seen driving his RX-8. Maybe too fast, maybe through red lights, maybe spinning out along the freeway, who can say? One thing is for sure; he likes that car. Yet Kevin's liking of his car has attracted too much attention, especially around the yard and by a special police officer, Officer DB.But Kevin does like other things in life. He loved the swimming team, for about 2 weeks. He loved the crew team, for a year. He was very motivated for the MedCorps, for a semester. Each year he loves doing his homework, for a week. He loves putting Old Bay on everything, even eating it strait out of the can (seriously). And buffalo wings, and maybe even combining Old Bay and buffalo wings (ohhh heaven). He loves Guinness, but it is more that just love, it is more like he is powered by it ... he is Guinness-Powered. He is looking forward to a long and exciting SWO career. He has actually already joined the 3-mile club of his next command. Fair winds and following seas good friend.

Alexander Kowaleuski

Whether you call him AJ, Kavo, Alex....he will always be best remembered as the "Bouncer". AJ has always been the helping kind, looking out the personal welfare of his friends. Whether it was making sure the bars in the Bahamas were IED free or when he graciously became the "victim" to allow us to practice our man-overboard skills on spring break. He even provided us a chance for search and rescue and getting acquainted with the Marsh Harbor PD when another boat "let" him stay over night. (He still has a missing persons report filed for him in Marsh Harbor). He was always willing to show us the "ropes" by personally determining the punishment of extracurricular activities on watch. Although he started his career early by getting "roped" into some sticky situations his proceeding tour through Bancroft Hall allowed him to touch so many more people.After a rollercoaster ride through service selection he somehow landed on his original decision of "yutter." Those that know him will say that he is very determined and has a fantastic drive for success. He had three stripes and his own company to prove it. AJ's selfless dedication will give him the fuel to fulfill his goals and allow him to go the distance. Semper Fi

Jonathan Lee

Jon has always been considered "The Godfather" of 10th Company (he is not in the mob, he's just really old). In reality, he's always full of good advice and ready to help out... unless you don't pay your Wardroom Bill, then he'll let you starve. Jon has done a great job keeping the Wardroom stocked, although it seems like Wardroom food runs always occur when there is formation, or mandatory briefs, or training, or... Jon bought new Doc Martin boots at the beginning of the year, and the DoD Police were kind enough to outfit his car with a boot as well; thus began Jon's incessant pleading to borrow a car to spend some quality time with that special someone in DC. Jon is in 'the hardest major' offered at the Academy... Just ask him, he'll tell you. As apathetic as he appears towards his classes, he is actually a closet nerd. Jon's made good friends with the staff at MDC, as twice every year he accompanies his Lightweight Crew teammates for their annual session after completing the Brigade survey for eating disorders. Best of luck the 2nd time around in Charleston.

Jared Matson

Jared aka "J-Rod" aka "J Money", was born on a crest of a wave at Jacksonville Beach and from that day has reeked of the salty sea. Luckily, today he has a plethora of colognes to mask the saltiness, he still yearns for the distinct pungent fusion of oil, saltwater, and fresh paint, which if bottled would be known as SWOTIVATION.Jared is always eager to lend a helping hand, whether it was chauffeuring 8 people around Newport in his Audi, or helping program a double-EZ circuit board in Rickover, he does it all.We don't always understand his random rants or remarks; he still never fails to amaze us. Sometimes a little rough around the edges, he cleans up rather well as his numerous lady friends can attest to.Once told by a salty British Officer that "I truly lack total confidence in your ability to drive a boat.." it can be seen as a little ironic now that Jared is going to become a SWO. Hopefully his life motto, "Remember, if you wait until the last minute, it only takes a minute," never changes as it is what kept him afloat at the Academy, and hopefully in the Fleet.

John Matusek

Chief Matusek came to us from a coal mine named Forty Fort...and no, he was not a prior. Master of the grill and, if he could, would have selected Home Depot Sales Associate...but he'll settle for subs. He was never far from his JeepCherokee, a gas powered grill, or his interesting movie collection, which contained some of the worst movie trilogies ever created. He also managed to fall asleep in the sub woofer. One of the only guys to take 3/3 nuclear classes here at USNA and, yet, still comes across as tragically uneducated. You were always dependable and thanks for the debauchery at Jean and Jeff's.

Tucker Mazon

Tucker Mazon, that's Tucker with a "T", without a doubt left his mark on the Academy. Immediately beginning his reputation on BSR Watch during Plebe Summer, Tucker displayed his charm and charisma to the ladies of the Brigade throughout his time at the Academy. From youngster year's battles with W.K. ending in handcuffs...fuzzy ones, to first class year mentoring the youngsters, Tucker always brought a smile wherever he went. Skilled in athletics and in the hall, he always found something to keep him from his studies. There was never a dull moment when he was around, making friends wherever he went. From the freezing nights in Tokyo to the blurry nights in Baltimore, a story was always sure to be reminisced... if it could be remembered. Always complaining that he was broke and yet having the most expensive gadgets of any midshipman, Tucker keeps life interesting and we look forward to hearing about your antics in the air, on land, and sea. Good luck in the Marine Corps, and don't forget to call your mom, she left 4 messages.

Thomas McGuire

T.J. McGuire came and went quickly...but Bobby D was here with us all four years. Skinny plebe year, but only because of Sprint. Soonthereafter, he quickly put on the pounds in order to enter all the bench press competitions like everyone's dad. Lake houses bring many fond memories, from dogs to real life donkeys. Although he never challenged himself academically, he sure did get his professional knowledge in by serving a full tour of duty fighting a war...on the phone. Then came Baby Bunny Boo, who met the real life Bobby D and remarkably fell in love. Who wouldn't...he was quite the gentleman with the working girls on the night of Keegan's end-of restriction party. If it's been a long night and Bobby D is no where to be found, just check the local toilet...he'll be there. Despite questionable brain damage as a child, leading to a debilitating speech impediment, the NavalAcademy accepted TJ to be part of the Great Class of 2009. He surely stands head and shoulders above his peers...I mean, have you ever met the people from Foxboro? Look out for your life story, written by Austin. Preface: "So I was wasted one night...." Stay true to yourself... keep feeding those twins. Semper Fi devildog!

Jon Parker

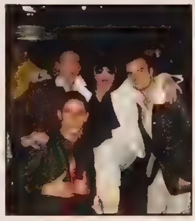
Hailing from the mountains of Asheville, North Carolina, midshipman Jon David Parker aka Dave has worked his way into the hearts of many and the scorn of few. After his amazing start plebe year, Dave has a Sterling reputation in Virginia, and plenty of Hawaiian history with his faithful accomplices. Using his "Tom Cruise" smile, Dave has come to epitomize the age old adage of wine, women, and song; not to mention his unquenchable thirst for adventure. This musically talented midshipman never walks alone and can always be found around a friendly face. From Anna, Charleston all the way to the "2.0's" and "3.0's", there is never a dull moment around this charismatic mid. The most etiquette oriented midshipman to walk the hallowed halls of Bancroft has even convinced personal enemies to "help" spit shine his shoes. Like his brothers before him, Dave has selected the Corps for his future and based on his "stellar" performance on the PFT, he will fit in just fine.

Michel Plumley

Mikail Plumlikov. USNA has never known a more soulless midshipman. Mike helped redefine escalation. No battle was too small...it was just a question of how big it could become. A midshipman always looking for a cause, Mikhail found himself discussing training techniques with his training officer (as a plebe), how to treat midshipmen with an E-6 on the bridge wing (as a midshipmen), and providing the example of sportsmanship during varsity flag football contests on the gridiron (but seriously, his temper is a lot better now - you have no idea). Formerly, the submarine community was reserved for American citizens... but times are tough. When we were asked if he ever made any lasting contacts overseas, we had to look no farther than the protection he sought through countless restraining orders taken out on female stalkers that were spellbound by his sensitivity. Your summer training in Chris Jackson's pool house really helped your people skills. Hopefully, you enjoy your first time on a real life submarine and we really hope that you find enough space for you and your weight vest to work out. Stay dedicated, stay true...and remember, you're not wrong - other people just suck.

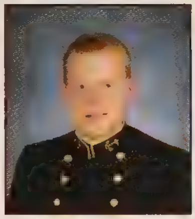
Nicholas Rausa

Nick Rausa, son of fighting Joe and Pat, showed up on I-day with a year of Villanova experience, sweet BCG's, leftover pasta, and a single snare drum so he could achieve his dream of joining the prestigious Drum and Bugle Corps. He was so excited he lost consciousness on the way up to 6-3. He bounced back and whenever other people fail to realize the severity of a situation, Nick does not. Ed Bighead's shenanigans have been varied; when he wasn't dodging broomsticks and forgetting to lock his computer Nick took it upon himself to raise self-esteem for all women, even when his t-rex arms couldn't wrap up his prey. Nick can never be trusted to buy the case. He is the kind of man who'll bring Ice House and expect everyone to enjoy it. Here's to you Nick, you've been our friend, boss, bathroom, host, and motivator (camouflage Speedo 6 am Norwegian wakeups). The apple fell from fighting Joe's tree all the way to the bottom of the ocean. Semper Deep.



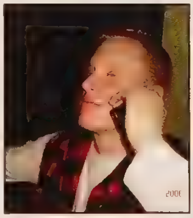
Steven Shaw

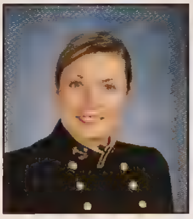
Esteban! He came to us already 80's year old. The "honor guy" spent his free time wrecking homes and filming "dirty movies" on Captain's Row. His study hours consisted of aimlessly wandering the halls and then his early morning hours were spent doing his homework. He single handedly revamped the honor system -- no one cares. Steven, we are confident the future holds great things for a fine Naval Aviator - and maybe even a few women born in the 70's.



Keegan Shields

Keegan's always been straightforward, if he's going to dig your grave he's gonna make sure you fit into it well before you kick the bucket. Most of us would live longer just to spite him. He can always be trusted to dish out the abuse you know you deserve. Possibly as shock therapy (electricity effects people differently), bullhorn stimulus, or an old fashioned public embarrassment. You can still get a ride in the white dragon afterwards, just remember your mullet and Scorpions cut-off T. Keegan's been an inspiration to do good, but mostly evil. No doubt he'll keep sowing the seeds of discontent that grow into hilarity out in the fleet. We hope you do make it past 30... but only to prove you wrong.



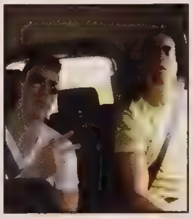


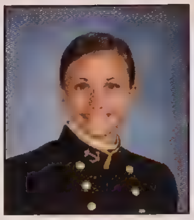
Ashley Skahan

Ashley is a punch drinker. Not fruit punch, she is always excited and passionate about something new. Plebe year is rough in tool time ten but she made it through with a little help from the crew team, which she was a member of for four years. Charlie popped the question during second class year and wedding plans have been in full swing ever since. During firstie year, when she wasn't off in Norfolk with Charlie, Ashley hung out with a crazy group of people. While she was a dorky EE at the Academy, she is hoping to not get put in engineering on USS Wasp (LHD-1) next year. However, she drank the SWO punch early and is very excited for next year's adventure. AMP

Will Slagle

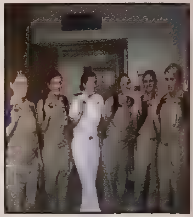
Will Slagle, a.k.a Slagdog, a.k.a Yung Will is someone who I think has found his true calling. UURRAAHH! Motivated at a young age, he was destined to attend the Naval Academy. Getting high and tights while still in pull-ups, he knew the USMC was everything he would ever need in this life. Proclaiming to be a ladies man at heart, he always struggled with the ladies for some apparent reason. Maybe it was his haircut, maybe it was his swag, or maybe it was the simple fact that Will had NO GAME at all!!!





Megan Stateler

If you live in a town where you're related to EVERYONE, your name must be Megan "Juicy Gina" Stateler. Driving her flashy red Sebring straight from the sticks of southern Illinois, the Academy was shocked when Beyonce showed up. Like any good diva, Megan had men flocking to attend to her every need. Her rowdiness at football games attracted similarly enthusiastic midshipwomen, and the troop was thus formed. She's always up for a destination run- Up the creek without a paddle, Oprah, cereal, tanning... Air Force youngster year was classy- I think you may have gotten something on your shirt and your face... Megan's commitment to academic and physical prowess kept her busy-- Gospel Choir, training plebes, and a Star Wars fan club where she served as Minister of Dark Side conversions. After spending a celebrity summer in the fabulous Las Vegas, Megan was torn between the life of a rock star or a Marine... but figherpilot05 loves summer whites. After all, Marines don't wear Chanel. She'll make you laugh (or punch you in the face) and is a genuine friend- two of many assets we all will miss about Megan.



Nathan Stokes

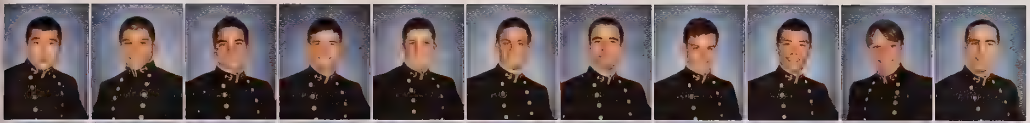
The first thing Nate did upon his arrival at USNA was lose his hair. Perhaps it was the stress of being the company grandpa during plebe year or the challenge of being a youngster with no stripes, or maybe his decision to switch from group three to group one. Regardless, he wears his shiny head well. It's the perfect companion to his Texas charm, which he displayed in downtown Annapolis on numerous occasions. Whether she was young and good looking or had a hobby for collecting belts, Nate never disappointed. His magnetism led him to become the first semester Company Commander and eventually the Second Battalion Commander... not bad for someone who hesitated signing their two-for-sevens. Nate was always a great time, especially when he and his good pal the Captain got together. The only guy we know who dodged the sub draft, was homeless for awhile, and after shaving his head, the Marine Corps finally agreed to take him. We know he'll be an outstanding Marine Corps officer; he's always been a stand up guy, making sure even the disenfranchised are well fed... with cheese fries no less. Good luck Nate, Host and post and make sure to put the camo paint on your head to hide the shine

Shun White

Shun T Mane!! While holding the most demerits in the history of the Naval Academy over his four (not including his fifth) years here, Shun has managed to always keep Club T poppin' each and every night. Many are invited to attend but few can handle the intensity of 24hr tracks laid down by Young Dro, Gucci Mane, and of course Lil Boosie. On the football field the game plan is simple," I take it to the house mane!" Most future Naval Officers try and model themselves after those that have come before; however, Shun T practices 007 moves after midnight. Although he does a great LT Walter Mannuel impersonation, upon graduation Shun will put on his Ensign bars, walk down to the barber shop and simply say, "Yes....I'll have the Walt."

David Worst

Humble service. That's how we sum up Austin's life.Austin is smarter than you, smarter than me, smarter than your dad.Austin is not a great pilot, he is the baron who wills planes to do his bidding. The same is true for automobiles and women and gambling (except craps). Austin is marathoner who doesn't need to train, but you probably already knew.Austin is a ruler of the (intramural) sports field. He benches players for showing non-awesomeness.Austin pleasures women from 20 feet away.Austin drinks five- no wait- six times as much as you do. Do you know anyone who's ever been good at anything? Austin is better than them. Worshiping at your altar has been a pleasure, we'll miss your swagger.



Rymgali Abykayev, Juan E. Acosta, Thomas Alessi, Jerrod Anderson, Alex Angelillo, John Angelo, Robert Augustine, Luke Baldwin, Henry Barfield, Sarah Belmont, Christopher Calvanico

Michael Campbell, Andrew J. Campos, Colleen Carberry, Todd Carlson, Daniel Champoux, Alexander D. Charles, Thomas A. Chmelik, Sung Chung, Eric Clow, George J. Cox, Christina A. Danai

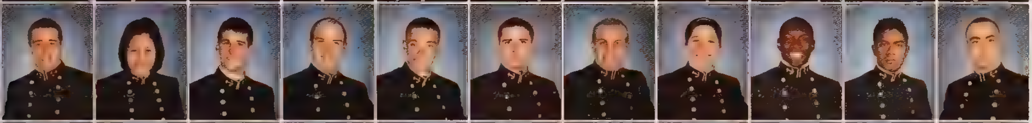
Peter Dausman, Daniel Denton, John Deterding, Mallory Dietrich, Colin Doherty, Sara Faessel, Nathan Farish, Robert C. Flinn, Matlack Gillin, Michael Graham, Jessica Grupp

Andrew Ha, Ethan Harvey, Nathan Hay, Jessica R. Hayter, Jeffrey Heckelman, John R. Heeter, Aaron K. Herber, David Heuwetter, Marcus Heyland, Christopher Horel, Harold Hunter

Simon J. Irish, Mark Jackson, Wesley Jahraus, Lebrantley C. James, Krystina Johnson, Chidiebere Kalu, Colin K. Kelly, Maxwell M. Klein, Alexander Kofsky, Alexander Koller, Matthew D. Koltis

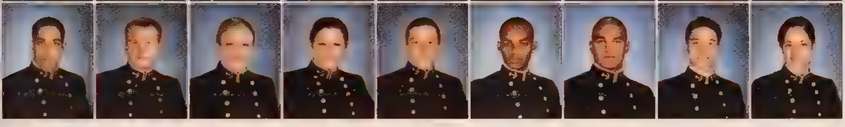
Benjamin Leape, Edward H. Lim, Kimberly Lizama, Jason Mahuna, Rene Martin, Robert Martin, Ryan M. Mati, Andrew C. Mays, James McKee, Harry L. Merickel, Kalea Middendorf

Kenneth Middleton, Tanner Miller, Hugh A. Mitchell, Sean Mock, Tyrell Moulton, Michael Nava, Kevin M. Oswald, Jane M. Paar, Emery Persinger, John G. Pollock, Damien T Ramirezwojcik



William Resavy, Chelsea Ricketson, Lucas Roberts, Vidal Rodriguez, Alex Ryan, Reagan K Sanders, Craig Schaefer, Caitlin L. Schemenski, Jarred P. Shannon, Byron Silbanuz, Thomas W. Smith

Valerie K. Smith, Patrick Spivey, Clarence Steele, Timothy Steiner, Nathaniel Stewart, Michael Tipton, Pierce D. Torrence, John R. Tortorich, Joseph Travers,Travis Turner, Michael J. Vahsen



Jason Valiani, Mark Van Orden, Jessica Vance, Karin Voetberg, Charles T. Waltrip, Michael Watkis, Ty Woeppel, Jonathan Wright, Kathryn Yanez

Tenth Company

DONT GIVE UP
THE SHIP

Third Battalion

1st Semester Staff

Midn LCDR MICHAEL BENNETT, P, BATTALION CDR
Midn LT JACOB DOBISESKY, P, BATTALION EXEC OFCR
Midn LT ALAN TERWEY, M, BATTALION OPS
Midn LT DANIEL WENDEL, M, BATTALION TRAINING OFCR
Midn LT CHRISTINA MONTOYA, , BATTALION HONOR ADVISOR
Midn LTJG, LAUREN STPIERREHETZ R, BATTALION 1ST LT/ADMIN OFCR
Midn LTJG BRYAN WATSON, C, BATTALION ADJ
Midn LTJG TREVOR SCHAFF, G, BATTALION PHYSICAL MISSION OFFICER (PMO)
Midn LTJG SARAH GREGORY, M, BATTALION ACADEMIC
Midn LTJG KAYLA JOHNSON, M, BATTALION SAVI/CMEO COORDINATOR
Midn LTJG TODD TALSTEIN, R, BATTALION SAVI/CMEO COORDINATOR
Midn LTJG WILLIAM SARGENT, E, BATTALION ADEO
Midn LTJG JOSHUA WHITE, L, BATTALION DRILL OFCR
Midn LTJG JEFFREY LINDBOM, P, BATTALION MISLO
Midn LTJG SARA SUPANCIC, J, BATTALION SAFETY OFFICER
Midn LTJG CHRIS ODOM, D, BATTALION ATFP OFFICER
Midn LTJG NATHANIEL THAYER, H, BATTALION APTITUDE/CONDUCT OFFICER
Midn SMAJ MEREDITH SAKOVICH, L - 2/C, BATTALION SERGEANT MAJOR
Midn SGT MICHAEL FICK, H - 2/C, BATTALION INTRAMURAL SPORTS BOSS
Midn SGT MARK MUELLER, C - 2/C, BATTALION ADMIN CHIEF
Midn SGT VICTORIA GRAEFEN, D - 2/C, BATTALION DRILL SERGEANT
Midn 2/C GRAYSON YOUNG, S, BATTALION INVESTIGATING OFFICER
Midn 2/C CHELSEA ZUSPAN, L, BATTALION INVESTIGATING OFFICER
Midn 2/C MEREDITH MANUELRULEY, C, BATTALION INVESTIGATING OFFICER
Midn 2/C JESSICA SMITH, J, BATTALION INVESTIGATING OFFICER

2nd Semester Staff

Midn LCDR MELISSA CARSON, J, BATTALION CDR
Midn LT KYLE SZATKOWSKI, J, BATTALION EXEC OFCR
Midn LT NATALIE ROSE JENKINS, L, BATTALION OPS
Midn LT WILLIAM SELBY, C, BATTALION TRAINING OFCR
Midn LT JEFFREY DUBINSKY, S, BATTALION HONOR ADVISOR
Midn LTJG DANIEL ROCHA, J, BATTALION ADJ
Midn LTJG SETH DONLON, W, BATTALION 1ST LT
Midn LTJG DEREK OSKUTIS, R, BATTALION PHYSICAL MISSION OFFICER (PMO)
Midn LTJG CHRISTINA MOORE, J, BATTALION ACADEMIC
Midn LTJG HARRISON YELVERTON, O, BATTALION SAVI/CMEO COORDINATOR
Midn LTJG COLLEEN FLYNN, M, BATTALION ADMIN
Midn LTJG JASON GRAMMAR, P, BATTALION ADEO
Midn LTJG JORGE HERNANDEZ, A, BATTALION DRILL OFCR
Midn LTJG SHAWN STELZEL, M, BATTALION MISLO
Midn LTJG CHARLES KING, D, BATTALION SAFETY OFFICER
Midn LTJG CHRISTOPHER ODOM, D, BATTALION ATFP OFFICER
Midn LTJG JACLYN NIELAND, S, BATTALION APTITUDE/CONDUCT OFFICER
Midn SMAJ GLENN MOYER, A - 2/C, BATTALION SERGEANT MAJOR
Midn SGT KRISTEN KEELOR, M - 2/C, BATTALION INTRAMURAL SPORTS BOSS
Midn SGT TYLER GRANT, J - 2/C, BATTALION ADMIN CHIEF
Midn SGT VICTORIA GRAEFEN, D - 2/C, BATTALION DRILL SERGEANT
Midn 2/C JESSICA SMITH, J, BATTALION INVESTIGATING OFFICER
Midn 2/C GRAYSON YOUNG, S, BATTALION INVESTIGATING OFFICER
Midn 2/C TIMOTHY WRENN, D, BATTALION INVESTIGATING OFFICER
Midn 2/C MEREDITH MANUELRULEY, C, BATTALION INVESTIGATING OFFICER

Eleventh Company

COMPANY OFFICER
LT John Rhodes

COMPANY SENIOR ENLISTED LEADER
AZC(AW) Cheri Smith

I'M WITH STUPID
I'M WITH STUPID
NAVAL ACADEMY
EX SCIENTIA TRIDENS

First Semester Staff

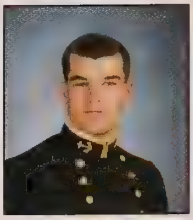
HTNING II
EMONSTRATOR
11

Second Semester Staff

11

Adrian Andrade

Adrian "AJ" Andrade from Plantation, Florida..."Where are you?"...We found this Mexican washed up on the beach, so we decided to adopt him...Also known as the Martha Stewart of 11th Company...If only you knew the true meaning of fa-ji-tah and pico-de-gallo...Juega futbol todos los dias cuando esta en Ecuador..."I wonder what will happen if I hurl my watch at my computer screen?"...We'll just put Jet Blue on while you're talking to Cindy...Can you please stop taking pictures?...Proud birthday boy of Fiesta de 21...Would have been ping pong champ...Sparks will do the trick... TSO...The barber shop is open...Shoe shine kit, public enemy #1...DON'T TOUCH MY KEYBOARD!... Togas and cops...never a good mix...Making it from Manhattan to Jersey that night: priceless and definitely not safe...giving Bob all your money: stupid...Jack and ice cream...Organizer of our lives (with out you we would have done nothing)..."I AM THE WARDROOM!"...So, during Plebe Summer, did you fall asleep or were you reading the newspaper? riiiggghhht?...Probably not a good idea to stand on Titan's shoulders...Is one mahi-mahi really worth $800?...GK's rainbow... Fellow member of the Backstreet Boys...Crown Royal=LSD...Red's Service Selection bed partner... Trash can round robin...Uniform for aviation dinner: credit card socks...Wait, shouldn't you be at the JAGMAN meeting right now?



Michael Bennett

At a young age, Michael Patrick Bennett (with two t's) resolved to leave the sleepy town of Bridgewater, Connecticut behind and attend the U.S. Naval Academy. Although he didn't get in the first time around, in true "Bennett fashion" he held his head high and persevered anywaysFrom I Day on, Mike "Baby" Bennett inspired those around him, whether it was with a word of encouragement, dressing his ogre roommate, or eating it with one misplaced step on training day 1. Mike always had a positive frame of mind and a "can do" attitude. Academics never came easily to MPB, but then again, if you go to enough E.I., you're bound to pass. PT, SemperFi, 3rd Battalion, Steak. Bread. Pizza. Oreos (Sorry for not opening the table for dessert). "Dude, this place sucks! They didn't even give us blankets!" "WATER." "Guys, I'm terrified of heights." Always serious, but always quick to laugh, one line sums up Mike "my big brother" Bennett better than any could: "Bennett, you don't know football, but I wish I had a whole team of guys with as much heart as you." We need more Bennetts in the world. You'll go far, Baby B.

Walter Buitrago

Walter "Burrito" Buitrago from Silver Spring, Murdaland...Start with the ice luge and some Jungle Juice and he'll be done before the party gets started...check the bathroom downstairs...Pass that Yoohoo, pound brew shippy...You finish up the beer couch yet? Nope, bet the cans are still at your house...and I also bet your basement smells like piss...ELENA...Can we just go one semester without getting s*** on, please? ...Lower Manhattan to Jersey? Yes, when using a Bobcat and chillin with Stifler...Napples...Hard Rock+bachelorette party=good times...Togas and yes sir, I have had two drinks...Lets go to Bentley's!... Motocross Master! Not...Is one mahi-mahi worth $800?...Revenge is bittersweet, Sarah... The 4-legged monster champ...Crown Royal=LSD...45 minutes? 5-page paper? No problem...Hey! I used the same signature for all of us!..."You put a sign pointing to his rack, are you f***** out of your doggone mind?"..."Yes Bob, PLEASE turn yourself in and f*** me in the process"...and then you missed out on OAR...Street signs...Cup and horse races...The Preakness fighter...inside a Porta Potty, really?... Sarah. Sarah...Three feet from AJ, can you say puppy dog?...oh yeah, we know...Borat...Spring Break in South Florida: 2/3 are 21...YOU GET A NEGATIVE FORM 1, AND MAY GOD HAVE MERCY ON YOUR SOUL!

Toi Burton

Seth Donlon

Seth William Donlon was our company's token home-schooled kid from Vermont with a delayed Vermontian drawl that always left us eager to hear more. When not frantically studying physics in the pi room, Seth could be found underneath a bathroom hand dryer going mach 3 with his hair on fire. He also managed to be one of the few people ever to be fried for "hi-jinks" at the Naval Academy. Though we never really knew what he did in his countless hours in the library, he was always quick to spread his "warmth" when he was in the room. By speaking Arabic unannounced in the wee hours of the mornings, he brought cultural diversity to the room and reminded us we are a nation at war. Seth had a remarkably strong work ethic and was an organizer of many community service organizations of which he took great pride in helping those less fortunate than him. We wish you best of luck in the Corps, dear friend, and wherever your life may take you.

Steven Dorman

An easy-going farm boy from Washington, one day Steve Dorman showed up at a summer camp he could never leave. It all worked out for the best though, as we owe his sister a debt of gratitude for filling out certain paperwork fated to send Steve to join our blessed ranks. When he wasn't riding his three-story combine, skillfully strumming his guitar, or flying some type of aircraft, this athletic kick blocker was dutifully cleaning his room and reviewing polysci homework. Following a program custom-made for his accelerated abilities he embodied that ideal midshipman maxim "if you are unconscious half the time, you graduate in two years". A master of both relationship advice and weapons of opportunity, he is 1941 America to our Japan. I'm sorry I broke the Christmas tree, Steve. We wish you the best of luck, and may "the weather up there" always be 75 and sunny.

Bradley Egbers

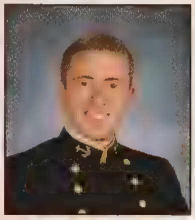
Blonde hair, Ike jacket; that's all I got.Maybe lose a little weight... and get a new face.We need to refrain from going side to side, and just go up and down.Run barefoot...like your ancestors.Why is there cheese in my rack?I'll be the Brigade Egbers Officer.I just wanna see him do the Harlem shuffle.You know, we may not do a whole lot with our lives but we're really good at telling other people to.It shouldn't even be legal to be as good at life as we are.Just because you have one doesn't mean you can't think outside of it.You could three-bag somebody.One Egbers, one world.His PO says he needs a 9 to 5, but he's already got a job and that's stayin alive.Switching door placards; Thanksgiving in Florida; hotel parties; your own small army; birthdays at ETB; white linen; high juice; "No bébé. Te amo."

Matthew Hays

Big Matty Hays came to USNA (TRUST ME!) to not only play football but more importantly, to graduate as a SWO. After retiring from football, he tried cooler things like shooting guns, building boats, and maintaining a enviable 2.5...Those who know him have many (Strike One) memories of his moments, from overcoming fear of heights in the Grand Canyon, screaming into the dark Florida night, "SPARTANS, TONIGHT WE DINE IN HELL!"...Hey, let's eat Beer and Brats!...mugging another mid with a fake M-16 and ski-mask..."KRECKMAN, gimme yer money!"..."NO, YOU'RE THREE YEARS OLD!"... (Strike Two)...Facebook drama?...A great man to have at your side, he stood by his friends (D.D.@Preaknasty) when few others would have (12th general order, Baby)..."Hey, when we fight, you're on my team. OK."...Unleashing the Four Horsemen...breaking pool cues, basura round robin...Stony's...Shitty service at restaurants with Red...Musical racks on Selection night...The only thing Matt loved more than his truck (he once attempted to kick out its back window) was his family and friends (especially roommate brawls). His future in the Navy is a bright one and those who know him expect great things.... MATT! Stop breaking my house! (Strike Three) And he's out. JAY DOVE IS MY SPONSOR

William Howard

William Bradley Howard brought his southern drawl and style to the Academy to spread a little hospitality around to just about everyone he met. He was always the first to offer a round of crab dip with a group of friends when dining in the now long-gone but never forgotten Riordian's Tavern. He could be found in the Hall at nights between bouts of EE homework yelling "I believe in Americaaaaaa!" Brad attacked all aspects of the Academy with great vigor to include the hard tile floor of the passageways one Army week, a battle which his jaw lost and set him back a little in his Christmas Break plans. He was quick to get back to his fun loving ways during a Summer trip to Australia with the infamous Stencil where he had trouble avoiding the slumbering homeless residents down under. Back in DTA, there were many nights spent at Ram's Head working on the world beer club with friends trying to decode his slurred ramblings. Remember that if you listen to your sonar close enough you'll be able to hear a proud but feint cry of "Roll Tide" from the depths.

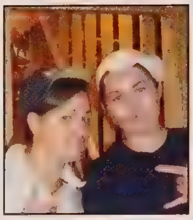


Brent Kreckman

A dainty young ginger hailing from the great town of Springfield, OH, Brent Lyon Kreckman made it his personal mission to bring a smile to the face of every person he met. If not in the gym getting swoll or out working on his impeccable Caribbean tan, he was probably busy with the Men's Glee Club on one of their exotic trips, begging to differ with everything not to his liking. Or perhaps he was involved in a daily multi-hour rehearsal for that group of degenerates collectively known as "Da Skivs." Blessed with a drive to perform in anything he applies himself to, Brent will surely excel in the United States Marine Corps, and anything else he decides to do in life. Semper Fi, Beg To Differ.

Jamie Latta

Jamie, J-Lo, JLatts, Latta Va J-J, the grumpy one. If you need to know any general knowledge this general science major knows it but don't get too in depth with this comma club member. If you need to find Latta the first place you should look is on a bar stool at Armadillo's... "Perhaps things would be better if you wrote with the right freakin hand!"...thanks sarah... Tumbles!! Monkey roll. I'll be there in 7.32645 min. Fruit conference. "Latta, you're cool. Let's get trophies." I like all those words. High fives. Low fives. Kittens and grape slushies. The bat cave with the mink... What? Huh? No thank you.. I'm gonna deal with this the only way I know how! Raise you hand if NO!Here's to the men that we love. Here's to the men that love us. But the men that we love will never love us so forget all the men, here's to us!! Worrrrrrrd.



Emily Lyren

Emily came to the Academy originally as a member of 17th company and the women's basketball team. She was dropped off by a misguided stork into 11th company youngster year where she brought an absence of volume control, frequent good night knocks on the wall to her neighbors, and lots of flooding. Those living around her were pretty sure that it was her fault that a room flooded on the same day that she arrived in company. She gained the camaraderie of her company mates on trips such as those to Florida on YPs where she explored the beaches of West Palm in a crazy white van. Emily was given the nickname of Fluffy by her roommates and Miss Lion by the class of 2012. When she wasn't on the basketball court or dealing with ADEO duties she was probably found in her rack or with her beloved rubber duckies. Many nights Emily would be escorted by her company mates back to deck to give a firsthand account of what the effects of alcohol would be. Often times she would lay in the middle of the lawn star-gazing on a cloudy night. Emily's roaring personality and strong will is going to serve her well in the USMC but she has to remember one thing... SHHHHH! Volume control!

Ethan Mansel

Ethan Mansel never met a werewolf he could not slay. From corrupting his roommates to opening his mouth in an attempt to "really freak him out," no task stood too tall. From all the way to West Virginia to as close as St. John's ladies swooned at the notion of falling victim to his mighty sword. Now he's in the closet, stealing Stelzel's speakers. MIRACLE! I got one leg over my shoulder, Oh excuse me! You can't even get to Africa on a truck. Taking battle skills from the endless puppies seen on youtube, the Chinese, pirates, and even Turkmenistanians stand no chance in combat with this Nuclear Swoarrier. Waking up next to his Nuclear swoner each day was a privilege everyone, from the great Genghis Khan to Amelia Earhart, could not achieve no matter how hard they tried. The world is lucky enough to have been blessed a second time after Ethan christened Monica's baby with a blessing of tequila and the name Marcella. The Naval Academy will sorely miss the best underwear cleaner the women's lacrosse team ever had. So West Virginians, Turkmenstanians, and workers at Mexican Restaurants everywhere beware, Ethan is breaking out of these chains.

Joshua Matthews

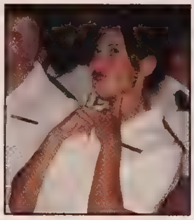
Joshua "Titan" Matthews from Bryantown, Marylovesmeland... Joshthemid, our fearless leader who took us to the "top" of the color company standings..."Ladies, Ladies, Ladies! Heyyyy! I've had two beers and looky here...no shirt!"..."Heyyyy, did you see that fox, she was totally checking me out!"... "Tom Tom, you're a BAMF"...and I heart you...So how was your 21st birthday? Margarita + ¬* Four Horseman = most vomit Castlebay has ever seen...don't you ever come back...Ugly Notre Dame broads and the playground chick were totally worth it (not)...1st Sergeant in training...Someone finally punched C3PO in the face. Thank you....Jack and ice cream...yum...Sparks...and yes plenty of drunken push-ups...No! I'm Josh #1!...Ooooh my god....School? Yes, you sure do know how to bump your grades up after the last exam..."Hey teach"...better yet...Ctrl+C...Ctrl+V...done...How many speeding warnings do you have?...Thanks for almost getting us arrested in La Plata...Is one mahi-mahi really worth $800?...Was she really a JG?...Toga, Toga...don't worry, it led to another 'ara'...or two... Matchmaker...Crown Royal=LSD...TSO...Overall, the one and only ultimate intramural warrior (Navy Baseball, ret.)...Oh yeah, have you passed Thermo yet?

Jeremiah McCloud

I was on duty the last time I went down to the Fleet on duty.Nuts, in general, are not good for you.I love staring at people; cause they don't know how to handle it.The three of us together should never be together.Well, in college, I was a man and you were just a student.Did you tell her that Fatty lives in America?I can say no to... but I'd rather not...I make it a policy not to. But I can.I should get hired by every company in the world.Black is still pink.Step one.Somewhere lost or found between South Bend and Fort Lauderdale, habaneros and guayaberas, 24 marathons and rave music, restriction musters and drunken weekends, is the life of Fatty McCloud.

Katryn Murphy

Kat (NEVER Kathryn)...H (you will never learn her middle name) Murphy came to us right off the VA Beach boardwalk. She has a certain affinity (and talent) for shaking it on the dance floor and so naturally boogied her way right into the Gospel Choir and sang herself into the Glee Club. She loves her chocolate with 100% cocoa and her tea black. As an English major with exceptional grades, she attended the Japanese Naval Academy, where the Japanese accomplished a feat the USN never mastered...they got Kat Murphy to keep a tidy room. SHHH!!! Her eyes are BLUE, NOT green. "23 NATOPS Manuals later..." The trademark kissy face (pictured), the hypothetical pigs flying out her backside, the pirate hooker of Halloween 2006 ("I'm a regular pirate!"), her discrimination against "short" guys (despite her Japanese elf-child "boyfriend"), and -of course- the infamous Winnie the Pooh Hostage Crisis of 2007 (whose culprits remain at large!) She drinks wine like it's water when in her flight suit, but beware Armadillo's restroom! "We both know that alien really wasn't playing that fake guitar." Complain you'll fail tomorrow's test, I'll be thinking, "She ALWAYS says that." Love to you Kit Kat, you are the greatest.



Ashlee Nelson

Whoa! Ashleeeeeee, you're walking too fast! You're organizational system of thousands of multi-colored post-it notes is advanced beyond the comprehension of the typical midshipman, and I'm still trying to get you in the Guinness Book of World Records for fitting the most icons on a desktop. Between discouraging me from taking sleep-ins and the late night rantings about professionalism, you are a woman who unremittingly adheres to her convictions. Mouse hunting extraordinaire, you always protected our room from invasion. Can seals be colorblind? BIG CHEESE! Mama Nelson always has a piece of advice... but don't make her angry... you wouldn't like her when she's angry. VW girls for life, we've had some crazy times. Glee Club tours in Italy and England: "damn that's a nice...ya know". Road trips to West Virginia: "oh no we left our uniforms in the closet!" You'll always be our YUT and more importantly, dance club partner. We wouldn't have it any other way. I'm hungry, can we eat now? Always remember, "I am the master of my fate. I am the captain of my soul. Ashlee, I have every faith that you're going to make an outstanding leader and an excellent Marine. Here's a piece of advice my mother gave me before I came to the Academy, and I think it's good to keep in mind before you embark on the next chapter of your life. "Be true to yourself." Trust in yourself, Ash. You have everything you need to be a success. Goodnight glamorous!

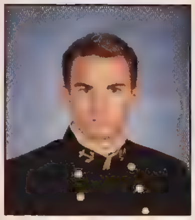
Brett Sadowski

The MGC won't let Brett William Sadowski be... A Trident scholar, Brett has been on the cusp of curing malaria for two years, but results are still "preliminary and pending analysis". This should come as no surprise to those who knew his habit of spending hours "in the lab" (what he did with his time remains unknown, we suspect it involves scandalous amounts of titration). A dominant force on the intramural softball team, his physical prowess can be attributed to Beefcake Weight Gain 4000 Bodybuilding Supplement. Always the true ladies man, sometimes he is too much for the girls to handle in real life. An eclectic music connoisseur, he enjoyed Taylor Swift, T-Pain, and renditions of previous Men's Glee Club concerts. An aspiring Navy Doctor, Brett hopes to specialize in the noble field of Proctology. Tirelessly working as the Brigade Safety Officer, he personally ensured the Brigade's proper application of sun tan lotion throughout the year and even at night. Leading by example in his daily life, Brett's habitual routine was so safe he didn't need to fill out a single ORM chit. We wish him the best of luck and are confident that his selfless dedication and commitment will allow him to make an outstanding physician.-NAV & TGS

James Santelli

This intermittently off-the-wall midshipman could often be found braving the waves of the Severn in a B-A-N-A-N-A Shaped boat, regretting every cheddar muncher and lumberjack special he'd eaten. His lightweight rowing career yielded him two undefeated seasons, and a national title or two. Hailing from an all-boys school in Long Island, his sporadic eBay adventures ranged from classic guitars and computer components (which eventually turned into an entire new system) to designer jeans that might be seen on current (female?) hip-hop artists. James was musically inclined, composing songs about his closest of friends and spending countless hours mastering the most difficult riffs on the PS2 Guitar. On the weekends, James would entertain people with an English accent that always made Castlebay car-bombs sound like a good idea no matter the time of day, or on one unexpected occasion, a $90 tab. Though he struggled academically, James was finally accepted into the Submarine Community and had to go through one less interview than both of his roommates in the process. No matter what James faces, his tenacity and persistence will lead him to success. Fair wind(mills) and following seas. KJS/TRT

Trevor Schaff



Trevor Garrett Schaff (also known as T-dawg, T-rev, or his personal favorite, 12-pack) came to Annapolis from Phoenix, AZ. Known in his own mind for his physical prowess, intense workouts, and "ability to process incredible amounts of alcohol", he was always driven to step outside his own boundaries in order to reach his goal of becoming an officer in the United States Submarine Corps. We (he) always knew that he could do anything he wanted, because EVERY community offered him (sometimes forcibly) a spot in their respective service. Unfortunately, when it became evident that naval aviation would steal him, he begrudgingly traded in his not-so-thin specs for some stylish PRK shades. Serving as the Brigade 1st LT, Trevor never made it to any morning quarters formations, working tirelessly to assuage the concerns of one, LT John R. Duarte, USN. Fortunately, he was able to maintain his health by hording weeks worth of King Hall goodies and studying history after being convinced I.T. was far too easy by the one and only LT Hardisty. We wish you the best of luck as a Navy Pilot and know your persistence and dedicated attitude will serve you and your country well. ... BWS, NAV

Sean Standen

Sean, Stu, Stuart. Midshipman Standen has been through a lot during his time at the Academy on the lax field and off. The Air Standen will live in infamy.The weekends usually... he was:Sippin' Bevs. Getting Nice with Randy's. Causing fights over "ugly" Delaware girls.Throwing down Dawsons, getting weird at Cedars, and having good times during Loyola Late Nights. You'd see him in his element on New York City Weekends, and deep down in Gettysburg Gin Buckets. Packing the fattest D's. Dominating Acme bar tabs and tenders. Rackin' it harder than anyone. Outrageous Fun!The past four years have been not even, but some glorious times in between. There's no question that there will be many more to come. "We Rule"T-HaySean my brother, I remember these things: an overnight in the lockeroom, round 3 at 3AM, random roommates, line by line break ups, lbi weekends, my maria, deathstar, left instead of right, "chill out dude", road trips, gears of war, punching contests, biting bottle tops, keeping the entire block awake at the beach, Joe pops bloodfest, female bouncers, the "freaky futon" and late night fights. Good luck in the future, you're always my brother.-Walsh

Shawn Stelzel

SteTzel, hailing from the frozen tundra of Wisconsin was always destined to be the Australian stimulus package; Monsters & Bundy all night. Despite Darr and I having to dress you all of Plebe Summer, you did an excellent job edge dressing the floor and your new Summer Whites before our Orioles game. Who could forget the lingerie package too... your roommates? Well done Paintbrush, well done. How did that book treat you? And remember everyone, it is called a contra bass, not a tuba. You had my back when I was in China rice-face in a paddy-down and now you're my best man. We made it through 4 years together, even finishing at a record-breaking 10:29. Cheers to you, the world looks forward to seeing you at periscope depth.

Kyle Strausbaugh

*Kyle "Sober" Strausbaugh from Virgin Beach, Virginia...Started as our clueless classmate...Wait, party? What does that mean? But hey guys did you see Favre's QB rating this week? Shoot, it dropped to 184.65...My fantasy team is going all the way this year...ha ke-ke-ke-ke-ke...Don't worry you got a lot out of the Academy..."I lernded how to right reel gud"...I guess its better than: "s-t-r-a-u-s-b-a-u-g-h- Mickey mouse"...Wait is it Strousbeh or Strawsbaff...Shrooms... Soda is my H20...Josh! Give me my undershirt back!...oh, you want to throw down...lets go...You can thank your date for crushing your phone at Ring Dance...Maybe it WAS a good idea to stay in and be a lame a** the night we almost got arrested at UNC...Please do take a picture of me while I'm wasted and put it as your desktop for all to enjoy...forever a member of the Backstreet Boys...Madden Football...Heaven or UNC?...you'll take UNC fo sho...I heart you Tyler...So when you rollin up in that sick Prius? ...but your know you'll only be 2nd best in Mario Kart..."Hoo rah Marine Corp...shoot, I'm going Seabees"...She's not good enough.... and yes, Wade > Lebron...Wanna go to Moe's...For future reference, this is how you put a car in reverse...Aw Shoot!*

Kyle Szatkowski

From esteemed Commodore of the YP Squadron to 3rd Battalion XO, we assume that the reason for pursuing these high-speed jobs was so that he didn't have to get his jacket re-striped after the fall semester. Szatkow (or simply Ski) has been the most hardworking lazy person in 2009. This was captured in his conscious decision to use all ten minutes and 29 seconds to run the PRT; because running any faster was just a waste of energy. From sleeping through morning quarters to playing video games until all hours of the night, Kyle always let us know that he had much more important things that he should be doing. All of them? All of them. Setting his alarm for 4 in the morning, and then sleeping late, sleeping later, and mumbling incoherently on being woken up earlier than he expected are all par for the course for Kyle. Yet, through four years of this continual insanity, he still pulled near a 3.0, got subs early, and had better grades than both of his much brighter roommates. Oh Rearry? Yah, rearry. Just remember: stay crazy, and nothing can get to you. -TRT/JES

Todd Talstein

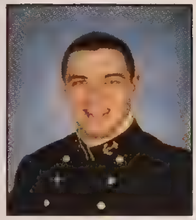
A sailor on summer cruise once told Todd "If you set your alarm for random times, then get up and walk around at all hours of the day, people will think you never sleep." He took this advice perhaps a little too seriously, as Todd can be found constantly wandering the halls of 7-0. His penchant for studying "continuously" is only surpassed by his desire to be freed from clothing while in the room. To stay up late, Todd consumes enormous amounts of caffeine, and has an impressive Coffee Bar solely for this purpose. Singing in the Men's Glee Club all four years, his heavenly voice can be heard throughout the halls of Bancroft. As an instructor for summer sailing, he constantly reminded his crews to "mind their bilges and barometers."Despite these little idiosyncrasies, Todd is an amazing person, great friend, and sympathetic ear (a pendulum that has swung both ways on more than one occasion.) He has always put others before himself ... from teaching taxes, to taking CDO on weekends, to giving people rides to the hospital when they crack their head open while pirouetting to his singing. Hooyah Deep Sea! JES/KJT

Alan Terwey

Alan Terwey is a hero amongst all of us. Not only has he lived through having his service selection stripped from him to go to people who didn't even qualify as pilots, but there is more to him than meets the eye. I heard that once he saved an entire village of Peruvians from a hoard of ferocious lima beans, using only a shoe string and a wet noodle, and at the same time, rescuing a damsel in distress named Maje. Rumor has it, if you listen closely on Friday afternoons, you can hear him terrorizing Mids by calling to them, "Hey dude" and when they look, he yells, "BALLS!!" His infamous tailgating skills were heard all the way back to the world of yesterfar, and Confucius is rumored to have used Alan's skills to defeat the Huns.

Nicholas Vandal

Always the confident ladies man, Nicholas Alexander (The Great) Vandal quickly rose to the top of the Class of 2009 through nightly explorations of Wikipedia. Although this habit deprived our hero (and his roommates) of sleep, he made up for this deprivation deep within the recesses of the Rickover labs, behind his motivational PRK glasses. In the rare event he made it to his rack, his coma was uninterrupted by the incessant prattling of both his SNL digital short alarm clocks and his roommates. Upon arousal, he could be found taking triple the amount of time in the bathroom as any girl that he had poked on Facebook. Reluctantly forced into the Marine Corps after a request for officers who could read and add integers was issued, he was forced to abandon his dream of becoming a career SWO. Wanting to go to sea so badly, he modeled his own desk after the CIC of a cruiser, complete with three monitors, multiple computers, and even a fingerprint security scanner. And so, 'dawg,' we wish you the best of luck in your imminent career as a Marine Corps aviator and know your competent and dedicated nature will serve our nation well. -TGS, BWS



Riley Walls

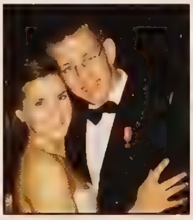
Riley Walls was known as the Midshipman that you could always hear well before he got into your room. The Academy took on a "Bull in a China Shop" when they admitted Riley so that the Navy could pay for his trips around the world. This rowdy sailor could always be found trying to scam his way to some far off destination where he could promote good foreign relations. Canadian ships in Baltimore Harbor, Mount Everest, Tibet, China, France, Bermuda, Bourbon Street, and Penn State were locations that experienced his wake. The few times he had to stay at the Academy he filled in his days with studies of new destinations in the Poli Sci department, fits of piracy on the Bay, frequenting the scene in DTA with friends, claiming sanctuary in the Rotunda, and waking up "Bruce E. Grooms, Commandant of Midshipmen." Everyone will leave the Academy with fond memories of Riley; from his friends that stood restriction with him to those he left in New Orleans strip clubs. Watch out Goose because there's a new SWO of the skies and he's looking to improve foreign relations. Winchester. Good luck world because here comes Riley. ... The Big

Michael Walsh

My boy Mike, Roommates, the Big Lebowski, Plebe summer antics. Road trips, fat lips, same 10 song iPod playlist. Memorial day weekend, beer pong champs, LBI. Trolls, bottles of JD, ruined new shirt on New Years Eve. Necessary break ups, José Cuervo 10 cup, and a left instead of a right. AFP, Clint's lost love, Youtube videos, and bud heavy chugs. Playing Fight Night, a room unstable, movie quotes, "starting defense a place at the table". My friend, my boy... We've been through a lot and its time to part ways; but we'll no longer "hate our lives" and we'll always be brothers-Stu

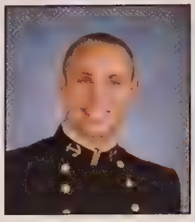
Bryan Watson

B-Wats, the musical and theatre genius of 7th wing, always had a story, whether you'd listen or not. Whether walking like a duck on the parade field, singing an improvised song for Off the Record, or not playing an instrument for the D&B, Bryan was an entertainment for all. Unfortunately, his intense craving, nay, addiction to approval and affection made him act out with extreme mannerisms whenever in the presence of an "IceQueen McIceIce". Possessing the metabolism of a hummingbird, Bryan was always the most economical drinker at the bar, short on drinks but long on stories. Just ask him about his Siamese twin. But despite his drunken antics, Bryan never failed to pass his cellphone around to let the group talk to his better half, Ashley. She is a true southern belle and Bryan is just plain lucky.His eternal quest to find video gaming nirvana reached its apex in firstie year when he turned his room into "the Arcade," boasting three screens and hosting nightly marathon gaming sessions with 10 or more people. Bryan's general concern for others well being will serve him well in his career below the sea. He truly was "a gentleman and a scholar."



CiAnna Weikle

CiAnna Weikle. Minnesota Native. Known by her teammates as "Nature Girl." Most practices she prayed to Mecca; we all loved her pre- (and sometimes post) game thigh-slapping, arms flailing celebratory dance. Good at pumping up her teams for games with such phrases as "We gonna win 'dis game." A talented soccer player. Vivid animal lover, even if it means sacrificing a few points on a school project. One time, CiAnna refused a gift because it was "fox" fur; you and I would refer to this as faux fur. Natural state: naked. Often times we would remind her: "CiAnna, you're naked," and in her very Minnesotan accent she would shyly respond, "oooh." Drink of choice is a "Roman Coke." Choice of dessert would definitely be "real Swedish fish.... Muahahaha." When asked if she is on a yo-yo diet, CiAnna will proudly respond, "Some days I work out, and some days I just eat cake." Sharky! GW Key. Whole Foods ("Whole Paycheck") Prunes...noooo!!! I-day +1 head-first rack dive. Midnight chats... with herself... Above all, CiAnna is a loyal teammate and a true one of a kind friend. Do you have anything to say for yourself, CiAnna? "I do bad."



Daniel Wendel

Armed with a snaggle-tooth smile and several of the by-God worst pick-up lines some poor women will ever have to endure, Daniel Michael Wendel stormed the beaches of the Severn with nothing but a fierce cry of "Yut!" Fending off an ill-tempered whoop girlfriend and the Brigade Kool-Aid Dispensing Officer from the start, this native of Lock Haven, PA excelled as a Midshipman. When he wasn't making his nightly social rounds or watching countless YouTube videos, Dan joined ranks with the wizards of the IT Department. A patron of the bars of downtown Annapolis, he was often quoted as saying, "I'll do one!" However, more than a few bartenders will guffaw at his ridiculous claim and proceed to point out furniture that they could not have afforded without his undying support. We wish you fair winds and following seas, and, if nothing else, always remember: Run away, Dan.

Joshua White

*Joshua "Red" White from Hicktown, Missouri (I mean Hayti)...11th Co. two beer queer...Worst sunburn EVER...If your sailboat's a rocking, don't come a knocking... "Are you frekin kiddin me dude?"...Who ever thought nipples could be so hairy...s***, we're going to need more wax...I was this close...just the tip...I'M ORGANIZED!!...4 iPods...3 phones later...Whiskey sour through a straw? 2.3 seconds baby...Hot tubs, fried chicken, and jack: priceless...Wait, you can actually drown in a hot tub? Almost red...almost...Pass the garbage can, please... Streaming projectiles of vomit from the oh s*** Bridge, classy... Vegas had potential, but not when you're annihilated, sleeping standing up on the dance floor "dancing"... Never forget, just put a brick on the accelerator and leave it running for hours...that's how you get rid of your dirty gas...How many guns are too many? Too many is impossible....Scuttles...Jack and coke, hold the coke please...Hands down the best booty dance I've ever seen...No! I'm Josh #1!...17 is just too young...Yes Josh, please join me in my rack...naked....Thank you for punching C3PO while sleeping...too bad he formally counseled you... "Javelina Sir! It's a little Pig!"...Did he ever dress himself?..."Yeah I'll come with you guys!...for the ride"..."Wait...why wasn't I there?" seriously?*

Jessica Wood

Easily distracted by shiny objects, Miss Jessica Wood beasted everyone during Plebe Summer at a staggering 5'3" and something like 45lbs...kinda like a garden gnome. She had "COMPANY PSYCHOLOGIST" tattooed across her forehead and thus became the dumping grounds for everyone's psychological problems... With the voice of a Siren, she could lure sailors to their graves and never had any problems getting someone to buy her a drink. Unfortunately, she'd get numbers but forget to put a name to them ... "S@#$! I saved him as Pusser's guy!" Sidenote: don't show up in Smoke Hall during Sirens practice; Jess will fight you. Only fear: riding in the car with a certain bad driver as he attempted to race 2 Porsches. From her longtime roommates, "SHHHH!!!! Your innocence is best described by your inordinate amount of That's what she said! jokes" and "To my SWObass, an english major who couldn't spell and a roommate who always had my back. I never will forget our weekly trips to Big Cheese and Dane Cook marathons and sushi. You have all the potential in the world and the confidence to succeed." We heart you and will always knock on you to cancel out a jinx.

Nathanael Adams, Austin A. Adcock, Edem Atsuswanzy, Dallin Belt, Nicholas Bernard, Leshay Bernstein, Michael A. Bertschinger, Daniel J. Beveridge, Samantha Blea, Donald N. Bowers,Hannah M. Buck

Kaitlyn Bussell, Philip J. Castiel, Michael J. Cellini, Bradley Cerasuolo, Alexander Coker, Brendan Connors, Roberto Coronado, Robert Crane, Rebekah Cranor, Kainoa A. Cumpston, William Cunha

James A. Deal, Elizabeth D. Decker, Erich Dehart, Daniel Dematteo, Brady Demell, Peter J. Deschler, Jonathan Dixon, Charliean Dominguez, Robert Donovan, David J. Faerber, Andrew Faulkner

Michael Fick, James Friedlander, Alexandra Gass, Bryant R. Giorgi, Vincent Gonzalez, Shawn Gordon, Jarom Gunderson, Matthew K. Hardie, Peter R. Harris, Matthew R. Hartung, Brendan Hinz

Michael Hogan, Christopher Infante, Matthew C. Jarrell, Keith Kasmarek, Victoria F. Kessler, Melissa Kil, Alexander K. King, Andrew S. King, Kierstin L. King, Kateryna Kovalenko, John C. Lecourt

Andrew Lee, Austin Leedom, Cheryl Lefever, Grant Lemaster, Keith C. Loedeman, Samuel Long, Joseph R. Luna, Allan Lutz, Kristin Lyles, Jameson C. Marshall, Matthew R. McGuire

Brandon McLean, Thomas McNamara, Keith Mitchell, Cody Monroe, Eli Morales, Casey S. Murdock, Charles Newcomb, Jennifer Nielsen, Ian D. Park, Thomas M. Payne, Tres Penny

Randall A. Perkins, Raymond Piana, Matthew Piety, Carlos Plazas, Cristina Polley, William Pye, Erin Rawlick, Kiel Reese, Gregory Reichel, Katherine Rentz, Daniel Rheaume

Ryan Rice, Bryen Roder, Sean Rohrs, Phillip W. Skelley, Steven Soares, James Stranges, Casey L. Strouse, Paul Sullivan, Taimoor Sultan, David Sumrall, Michael Thomas

Taylor Toombs, Huy Truong, Robert Vallance, Scott Voigt, William Ward, Sequoia Watson, Victoria Wiedmeier, Roger L. Willis, Blaine T. Worthington, William Yarborough

Eleventh Company

Twelfth Company

COMPANY OFFICER
LT Victor Huerta

COMPANY SENIOR ENLISTED LEADER
GySgt Shawn Dempsey

U.S.
NAVAL ACADEMY
EX SCIENTIA TRIDENS

First Semester Staff

Second Semester Staff

12

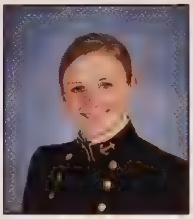
Raymond Allen

Nathaniel Backstrom

Ike hails from Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania. He's always been a model midshipman, but those close to him know that he could probably use a leash and Velcro shoes; thank God he'll be running our nuclear reactors. Look out the window...BBBLLLLAAHH! All the ladies love a man who can solve a complex math problem. Always one to rize to the occasion, he checks into work, nabs beauty queens and then checks out. Ike is an academic and physical specimen ... how bout that beard? The only number higher than his 4.0 GPA is his CAT V hurricane status after a few Long Islands. Ike has always vowed to support and defend the Constitution, but is partial to the Second Amendment. Don't let this scare you though ... everyone knows Ike to be a fun-loving, loyal, dependable and all-around great guy. He will make a fantastic bubblehead (his head is quite large), especially because submariners go deeper. Ike will go far in his naval career and in life.

Jason Beaudwin

Jason Paul Beaudwin, known as "sweetie" to his roommates, never ceased to amaze the average midshipman. Whether running record breaking marathons on his first try or learning C code in less than two weeks or memorizing the soundtrack to every epic movie ever or mooching Dr. Peppers and Mike 'N Ikes off his classmates, Jason was pretty much an expert at everything... except women. And he was certainly not ashamed to admit it. The last to turn 21 in the great one-two, Jason's catch phrase "I got her" will be a cherished Preakness memory. Jason's dedication during his four years by the Bay secured a lovely Navy pilot slot and a four point in Aero to boot! His social presence at the Academy will be sorely missed, but the legend of "the Awkward Jason" will live on forever.



Kathryn Berkey

Katie "KT Bug" Berkey may seem like a quiet angelic individual, but her mysteries abound. Hailing from the hot sands of Tempe, Arizona this light footed athlete has quite the spring in her step. She flies through the air, leaping into sandpits and squishy high jump mats, destroying her competition. When KT Bug is not bounding high in the air, the Math Major in her diligently taps away at endless computer games or explores what one should and shouldn't eat. Aside from track and field, Katie enjoys most things that are food related- like watching Food Network, cooking food, and scrapbooking food. There isn't enough time in the world to pop enough bubbles, be it on the screen or her gum. If there was a Guinness Book of World Record as to who can chew the most gum in one day, it would be Katie. Her infectious effervescent persona, constant dancing to Cascada or Country, and random noises has qualified her to the position of craziest room mate. Be it on surface cruise, bowl games, or spring break, Katie draws people to her... Marines, San Diego, Fleet Week... Forget long walks on the beach, Katie would rather be in a zoo full of Pandas.

Christopher Brass

George Bright

George Lattimore Bright Widely known as "Mr. Brizzle". 1st LT has secured the head. George would be the last to do his homework, and the first to complain about a bad grade. You never had to wonder if George was in the room. He would always announce his presence by singing some catchy tune. (i.e. "Thriller", "Womanizer", "Mini-Mall", "Mmbop", "Backstreet's Back", etc.) A proud member of the "Battillkats", George was the self-proclaimed champ (Yorgie F Baby) at every video game ever created. "My teeth hurt", "Attention on deck m*$%#*s!", "Stop looking at me you pervert!" If he wasn't gaming, playing basketball, or looking at Facebook he could be found in his bedroom mirror trying to convince his roommates how "sexy" he was. The only early graduate of the class of 2009, George Bright reached Ensign in February. Because of his unique ability to never be wrong, George should do great things in the fleet.

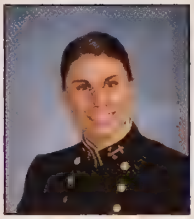
Joshua Castillo

Joshua Glen Castillo - The Dalest of alllll Glens aka Big Neck aka Big Deezy aka gimme some fooood. Founding member of the battillkats, Josh knew that all who opposed "can't Handle it". From the desert in the middle of nowhere, Texas the Beandaddy himself possessed the lungs of a hibernating bear and the agility of a sloth. You might want to call your mom because you're never going to walk again. With the desires of punching a pepperoni to someones head, the transformation of this specimen is truly remarkable. Josh successfully went from most the hated plebe to Traino. Talk about irony. Hey what part of New York are you from? Uhhh Los Estados Unidos. Preferring the comfort of porcelain than that of a pillow, Josh was more powerful than the system of checks and balances as he possessed the power to president people. His idols included Colonel Guile, Wolverine, and Luke Caden. A man of ludicrous lyrical skills "you must've got your drink from the sink!" Asking Arnold for Advice the USMC can thank him for his numerous contributions on youtube. A man of perserverance with a never quit attitude, Josh successfully was beat up by his big brother on the daily for over a year straight in the barrio. Stay dropping tops, watching screens fall and chunkin' up deuces

Yao-Chih Chuang

Edmond Daugherty

Daugherty, D, the man without a first name. Holding the title of 12th company's Grand ol' Man for two consecutive years, this old prior enjoyed sharing his sea stories with anyone who would lend him their ear (Hold on tight. This is going to take a while). This atypical salty dog who never drinks, smokes, cusses, or chases loose women, would never hesitate to let you know where he stood on a particular matter, no matter what your rank. As he moves on from USNA, the terms respectful, yet blunt, are two key traits which will thrive in the hearts of all who truly knew him. He wouldn't hesitate to help those who help themselves and want to be better. D was also never afraid to move it and shake it (although it's not like there's much to shake) with the best of them earning his spot on the front row in the gospel choir. All too often at schools the choir performed at he heard the students say "Whoa, look at that white boy go!" We are all looking to you to give'em heck as you get back to the fleet you so strongly desire to rejoin, just remember when you're dropping bombs, cockpits are small, and there is no where for the air to go.



Whitney Davidson

Maureen Dooley

Hailing from Durham, Connecticut, Maureen Dooley redefines the phrase "action-packed"! This international relations major stays busy as a bee, holding striper positions all four of her final semesters at USNA, all while dominating year-round as a varsity cross country, indoor, and outdoor track athlete. She's an academic standout as well, graffiti-ing the dean's and Superintendent's lists with her name semester after semester. But the best thing about "Mo Dools" is the way her infectious laughter and bubbly personality light up a room. And let's be honest: few steeplechasers hard-charge that frigid, bacterially-seasoned hurdle pond with more zest and zing than Maureen...a lover of good food, fine men, long runs, short bunhuggers, easy school weeks, and soft Patriot League blankets. She may have the smallest cell phone known to man, but don't let that fool you–Mo loves to talk! Lucky for her, what she has to say is usually hilarious. Still, this future Marine knows how to "lock it on" and get the job done. Maureen leads the Brigade in greatest number of Chocolate Mint Gu's consumed over a lifetime... now all she needs to do is master her Yut!

Zachary Edge

Zach Edge, the man, the myth, the legend, and most importantly, the indecisive plebe. His legacy of indecisiveness will far outlive his stay here by the Severn Shore. Indecisive in what one may ask? Well whether it is to stay here or leave, stay awake in class or not, be conscience for a brief or not, his classmates aren't sure. What we do know is that his 12th company will remain dazed at his illusive Prozac stash which leaves him continually happy with life. When he wasn't sending out blindingly colorful emails, dressing like superman, being forced to leave the yard, or losing his temper when orcs destroyed his fair castle (actually the Prozac just wore off), you could always rest assured he would be sleeping the day away until his mando flight sim hour came to pass. Good luck in flight school Zach, and we hope you have better luck finding a helmet resistant hair gel.

Jason Flippin

Eric Hamlin

Eric Lamar Hamlin (aka Lamar, Lamarticus, Hambone or Hambonita) From the great state of Florida, Eric Hamlin could often be found... anywhere, except his own room. If one was lucky enough, they could spot Eric working out up to 4-5 times a day in order to "eat whatever he wants." From his affection of Tabasco sauce, NOXplod, 7th wing weight room, NoFear energy drinks to heavy metal rock, Eric was a man of truly unique tastes. "Dude, they must be totally hammered (drunk, high, wasted, etc.)" Eric was a 4 year intramural warrior and Economics major who often put others before himself. Which could be seen in his OOM... A friend to whoever needed or wanted or didn't want one. 7121 thanks Lamar for keeping their couch warm each night.

Tyler Haught

Sophomore year ended Tyler's illustrious and decorated career as a varsity baseball player. (The Navy coaching staff apparently had way too many 90 mph left-handed pitchers to find any playing time for him.) He dedicated his newfound free time to his challenging major (Oceanography), trying to find the best (worst) pictures on mids, designing and building the cave (perhaps Tyler's greatest accomplishment), and making me watch replays of his holes-in-one on Tiger Woods Golf. During the summer before junior year, he met Laura; he immediately decided that she was worth keeping and has been dating her ever since. Then he bought a Playstation 3, and I didn't really see much of him after that. Senior year Tyler was the executive officer of 12th Company, and he took the company for pretty much every parade because the company commander was allergic to marching. Second semester he became the wardroom officer, and he vowed to spend every last cent in the wardroom fund on beer for the firsties to drink. As this is written he is enacting his master scheme, find him at a class reunion to find out how it went. Good luck out there buddy

Alan Helm

Alan Joe Lee D+B Eugene Busted-knee Swiss-Army Yut-Rah Cone-piece Make-A-Wish (Robert) Helm, the plebe who "stripped" his knees and toes, proved to us all over the last four years that he truly is the corps of the Helm-fath. A brief look into some of his forays highlights his true motivations and desires. His nightly escapades, such as "studying" and saving the world from terrorists, aliens, storm troopers, and post-apocalyptic zombies proved his dedication to a better tomorrow. As an aero major, he quickly learned how to pass out in any and all classes.

Naturally, he shared this new talent with other aspects of his life to include briefs and random conversations with his roommates. Starting with precomms, he spent countless hours being poked and prodded by a cornucopia of concerned corpsmen in order to achieve his second choice of being a chill 'fo. But in his true altruistic nature, he's happy just being able to serve his country one way or another Good luck down in flight school Alan... try not to party TOO hard.

Jorge Hernandez

Jorge Alberto Hernandez (aka Jorrrrrggeeeee Barrera Banderas Pacqiao Fernandez Rodriguez Alberto Gatti Carlos Ferrera Hernandez III) A man of small stature, Jorge specialized in boxing, making it to Brigade Finals two years in a row. "Where's my spoon? In the drawer? Where? It's in the drawer? Where's my spoon? Yo, have you seen my spoon? So it's in the drawer?....." Jorge was a real ladies man, who often held conversations from his shower. Jorge loved his fellow members of LASC...Jorge LOVED his fellow members of LASC. Player Hater of the Year '06, '07, '08, '09. "Hey I'm going to sleep...Night. Night. Keep your butthole tight!"

Mark Infante

Mark "Little Man" Infante hails from Chester, NJ. Unlike the majority of his counterparts, Mark can not be fully described by an exit number. Mark "The Mark" is considered a member of the class of 2009, despite the fact he had neither a real plebe year nor a real firstie year. He is probably the only person you will ever meet who has both ruptured his spleen and ruptured his eardrum due to his own stupidity. He made it through the Naval Academy idolizing, and publicizing, the fact he went to "Delbarton School for Boys." This prestigious background made Mark potentially the most judgmental person alive; excluding his brother David "The Game" Infante (who provided weekly diatribes about the real world). Despite Marks prejudices, he managed to assemble a group of some of the best friends people could ever hope for (Yes, even Fischer, occasionally). Mark always managed to push everything to the max: good times in Vermont and The New Jersey, Whaleback, cheap Kentucky imports, and foreign countries. Did you see those kids carrying around their covers? Dude they had to be firsties. To being best of friends Mark. Best of luck in the Marine Corps, Marcus--MDB

Ryan Keller

Ryan Patrick Keller was born on May 20th 1987 to David and Ginny Keller. After finishing high school as a Mutton-chopped thespian he joined us here on the Severn. His ultimate goal: become a U.S.M.C Scout Sniper. He was doomed to fail.The transition from Plebe to Youngster was not easy for Ryan. The new-found ability to voice his thoughts and feelings resulted in a deeply disturbed company officer. 2/C year, Keller gained invaluable experience in inter-service relations; just ask Greg or Greg. Firstie year Ryan found out what it really means to be a second semester Striper.Ryan is a lover of luxurious things. Only the finest Long Island Iced Teas can quench his thirst, only the newest gaming systems can briefly stump his nimble mind and fingers, and only 10 select songs can satisfy his listening needs (over and over and over). Ryan also enjoys fine company. Rather than imposing himself on a room, he watches for the perfect moment to induce uproarious laughter, making everyone around him feel comfortable and at ease Combining this social acuity with his feisty devotion truly makes him "no better friend, no worse enemy". I have seen both, and neither is pretty.

Steven Lozano

Gavin MacGarva

This is the mini biography of Gavin MacGarva; known to his fellow swordfish as Shooter, MacGeezy, Marvin, Thunder Thighs, Karma, or MacGavin. Along with being ranked at the top of the class of 2009, Gavin also managed to excel on the cross country and track teams. Coach Cantello says that if you want to be a good runner at the Naval Academy, you must concentrate all of your efforts on running...in other words, academics come second. Gavin refused to believe this. He believed that if he was going to do something, he was going to give it everything he had. He ran himself to exhaustion at practice and then hit the books. The unwavering devotion that Gavin had for running and academics forced him to undergo countless nights without sleep...but Gavin never complained. He would show up to practice (half-awake) and hammer a workout. He is the epitome of hard work and dedication. The bonds formed through savage misery between Gavin and his fellow swordfish will last forever. Take it easy, MacGeezy.

Wilson McManus

Gilmer Mcmillan

Gilmer Lazaroe Mcmillan - OH GOD. OH JESUS IM NOT GONNA MAKE IT! Gil the Homewrecker always provided a shoulder for those stressed out females, who happened to be in a relationship and would convince them to move on to better things. Like himself. With a passion for sweet tea, oatmeal cream pies, and gummy bears Gil truly was what he ate. Soft and Sweet. Gil idolized Usher and Tom Bodett as he always would leave his music on with the lights on for you. A considerate man, Gil would often ask what you were up to this weekend only to turn his phone off come Friday evening. I swallowed a tooth pick, is this bad? I just hope it comes out the right way. Gilamonster had the fashion sense of Ne-Yo, the dance moves of Usher, and was known to many a freshmen female as dangerous but safe. Whats that license plate say? Uhhh spermn8 ? so you're the spermn8'er? Good luck with the marines lil' bro, you got til march 28.

Guy Molina

Ari "A.R.I." Molina! Where to begin? Ari likes low key weekends, but likes to stay out as late as he can. "Ari come back!" Our couch is tainted! Nice rack Ari, look familiar? Our favorite swimmer â“ that locker room looks small, more dudes? Never wanting to make a grand entrance, Ari would rather use the rear entrance and just surprise everyone. That snorkel looks useful, but not for breathing. His license plate reads "2 PT 0" a testament to his hard work. Ari prefers Painkillers to be stronger than his GPA, but who doesn't? Just wing it. Will include others in the "sexy boys of summer". When describing Ari it was best summed up with "a modern day frank grimes" with a taste for the finer things in life (Kodiak, Reefer Madness, Rubix Cubes). One last thing Ari â*“ keep an eye out for those ninja turtles that keep you from getting back on time for EOL.*

Christina Moore

Christina was an unforgettable face around the Academy. Or was it an unforgettable voice? She was a great student, a 5.6 GPA (okay, 3.96, but who's counting?), a double group 1 major, Trident Scholar, Bowman Scholar, MGSP queen, and tutor to wayward group 3 majors of all shapes and sizes (heaven help them if they called her British). Her classmates could only ask one question. Why? Despite her academic focus, she was a lover of music, singing in the Glee Club, swing dancing, and helping out with the Halloween concert in her spare time (she had spare time?). She had that swing. No one has figured out when she slept. Maybe it's all that radiation... a high soprano, she made herself heard in more ways than one. Now engaged, her fiancée takes the brunt of it (just kidding... but seriously... thank you, CJ). Christina, you were precious to all of us, and we'll miss you a lot. Fair winds and following seas. YFNC

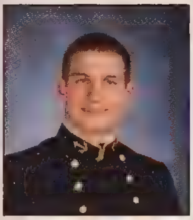
Patrick Nolan

A true SWO at heart he was born to be on the water. Whether he was on a sailboat or a slow and ugly YP, he was happiest on the water. Never one to take the easy road through the Academy he chose to pursue a self-inflicted and extremely painful major in chemistry. An avid race car enthusiast, he could be found on the weekends enjoying some "hot, nasty, bad-ass speed" competing with the local car clubs. While many people saw Pat's calm and relaxed demeanor as a negative, those that knew him understood that there simply wasn't anything at the Academy that could unnerve this future surface warrior. He accepted challenges head on and was as loyal a friend as anyone could ask for. His incredible dedication and pride in the Navy will take him far.

Kellen Odom

Kellen Odom aka "Odominator," "Log Roll," and "Swodom," is a native Texan and a true cowboy at heart. Kellen is a very well rounded individual, an ideal midshipman, so to speak. He has been involved with the tennis team, gospel choir, and was a member of the Sprint Football. He thoroughly enjoyed every moment of 4th Quarters throughout his CSFL involvement. He helped build the Ski Team from the ground up his 1/c year, and became a legend for "Log Rolling," not skiing down the hill. Kellen has a very balanced lifestyle, excelling in school while still making time to have fun and enjoy life. He has the "work hard, play hard" motto down pat. Kellen's hard work has paid off, as he will join the Fleet as a Navy Pilot, where we know he will do extremely well in his career. His good looks and laid back personality will fit right in with the pilot community. Kellen has a warm heart, and most people will find themselves laughing and enjoying time spent with him. Kellen is very dependable and loyal to those close to him. You can always count on Kellen when in need. "Fair winds and following seas," Best of luck!

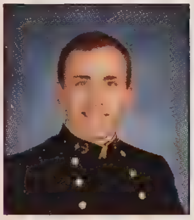
Benjamin Opel



Derek Oskutis

Derek Frikkin Oskutis. One man. One desire. When he wasn't doing his fourth swim workout of the day, he was spending hours ogling the newest MacBook Pro or staring at what we affectionately termed, "Bike Porn." Every day brought on a new variation of, "Hey, would one of you guys mind bringing back a PB+J/Buff Chick/5-Course Meal?" Throughout his four years at the Academy, a constant stream of ladies would knock and whisper, "Decent?" hoping to carve out a moment of his busy schedule. However, most of these were shunned, as they interfered with his training. He taught us all the importance of the finer things in life such as Ledo's Pizza, Wilier, Suburban Legends, and Flight of the Conchords. Try not to steal anyone's thunder while you're out there diffusing bombs with the dolphins, Scoot.

James Reagan



Raig Dh'aahd (pronounced rayg-DAHD'), n., name, etymology - unknown (attr. Woner), slang - def.: MIDN Reagan. Origins of nomenclature ... prob. Arabic. MIDN Reagan is a rare breed of MIDN native to Dallas, TX. Height: 6'0"; Weight: Depends Prefers warm climates, esp. south of the Mason-Dixon Line. Den typically dark, w/ no discernable order, and dirty. Year-round plumage includes ridiculous cowboy boots and jeans, even if temp. exceeds 100 deg. If not seen rowing, most likely stalking unsuspecting prey on Facebook or wasting copious amounts of time in front of computer. Tendency to utter loud, indecipherable Texas slang, e.g. "Man, this is like herding cats." Rarely seen in the wild due excessive amounts of shadiness/camouflage. Becomes very irritable and weight fluctuates wildly in months of Mar. through May. Correlation b/w two characteristics TBD. Diet includes newborn children, cheese Danishes, anything inconvenient to large take-out orders i.e. sandwiches, and babies. Did I mention he eats babies?

Samantha Schroth

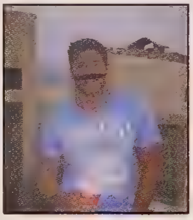
"That's what she said."

Sara Supancic

Supancic - the 12th company pharmacist herself. Whether it is a heating pad, Acetaminophen, or merely a band-aid, rest assured she'd have the cure for you! When she wasn't healing the sick or checking her email, Sara was watching anime, flying stunt kites, studying Japanese, planning her next trip to Disney World, or treating her friends to sushi. Hailing from the greatest little state of Rhode Island, this sweet young lady with brown curls and a charming smile would always help a shipmate in need. We all know she will do right by the Navy, and we are expecting great things from this SWO(N).

Andrew Thorp

An Annapolis local, Baywatch has spent a majority of his summer training at LBI. Always with his boys, Hollywood was once left for dead in Tokyo, surprised he's still alive. Dude, where's my phone? By midnight, Sandypants is always shirtless wielding a supersoaker. Is that the cops, alright I'm gonna dump this on my face. Bro, have you seen my wallet? If you can't find Andrew laying out in the sun, he can be found pushing plates in MacD. A beach bum who rocks board shorts and sandals year round, #49 occasionally wears the helmet cam. Bohdi keeps writing chapters in that book. AO getting that fooo shooo. But seriously Bobby, where's my phone?



Chester Watts

Chester James "Danger" Todd Watts ... a man of many names whose benevolent heart is matched only by the size of his deviated septum and the baritone chords that protrude forthwith. Hailing from the small town of Radford, VA, proud son of Skip and Libby, brother to Stephanie and Olivia, he was an adept wrestler and lacrosse player in high school able to utilize every awkward inch of appendage he was graced with since birth. His Academy career has left him with little regard for personal safety, such as joining the Navy Rugby team for a short stint, numerous ground fights on linoleum floors, and rampant desire to serve his country in the Marine Corps... the sole purpose of which is to provide him with ineffable stories to tell to his future high school physics class. Willing to try anything twice, his zest for life and unflinching dedication to high moral principals has gained him many a friend, many an accolade, and many a good story or bruise. When he's not perusing internet archives of media, he is diligently working on a Mechanical Engineering project or relentlessly hazing 4/C. All in all, Chester is that someone you'd want in your foxhole.

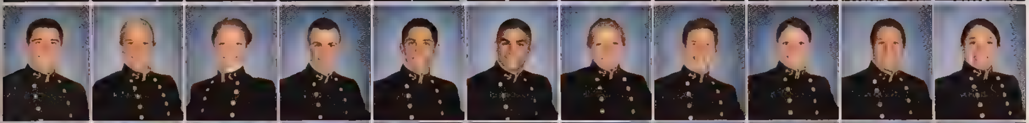
Charles Woner

People keep coming up to me and saying they don't call you Wonedad for no reason. Throughout your illustrious career, you were always stringing rackets, running marathons sans training, or stealing business ideas from Lil Wayne. You loved 1 inch aluminum blinds, the trash cans in the hall, monsters¬Æ, and les taureaux rouges. Classes often passed with a new top ten list or an array of tiny triangles. And your room was always ice cold so your body would stay vicious without working out. Your beloved Jayhawks soared to a Rock Chalk championship during second class year with the help of Mario's Miracle and then you tasted the fruits of Las Vegas with those clutch Star Warriors. You will never forget what a team with character can do and I'll try to save you the desk by the vanity mirror. Conflict with the blue states and the south never seemed to cease and I heard you have a tiny package to pick up in Main-Office. Here's to nothing but blue skies in P-Cola for you and all the rest of the chill naval aviators. Thank God for Brown Shoes!

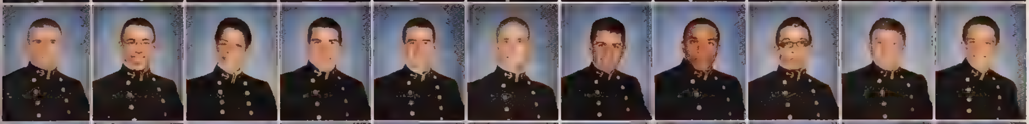
Ka Xiong

Don't let her small stature fool you, this Crazin Asian known as "X" packs a big punch for a little frame. Whether it was "12th Platoon's secret ninja" (although not so secret when she got caught reading mail after taps and had to be put on CMOD with a crusty prior), to taking down giants twice her size in Ninja Master class her 2/c year and tearing girls up on the rugby field, this Hmong can keep up with the best of them with her sheer will power and energy. She never ceases to amaze (or confuse) all who overhear her conversations with her family. Her native one-syllable language has left us guessing for years. How do you say Xiong??? We'll never know. What we do know, is that her bouncy and giggly persona will be missed as she departs the Severn shore. Go get em' out there you SWOrrior!!! EGD.

Andrew M. Aaron, Scott Adams, Patrick J. Albarico, Kelly Altschul, Samuel Amazeen, Marvin F. Andersen, Brian Arroyo, Lindsey Asdal, Matthew J. Basso, Dominique Bastine, Abraham Beates



Brendan W. Belschner, Anne Bloechle, Antoinette G. Broere, Jonathan Brown, Max Caggiano, Matthew Carrasquillo, Kelsey Casey, Michael J. Chimiak, Chelsea Chlebo, Danielle Cicuto, Catherine Cole



Tyler Cotney, William A. Crocker, Amanda Crowe, Ian C Crumley, Stephen Crush, Lucas C Culver, Matthew Danielson, David Dawson, Garrett S. Deletti, Nicholas Detweiler, Travis Dickerson

Matthew Dorton, Carson J. Fall, Kristina Fontenot, Michael Fryauff, Christian Gomez, Jeremy J. Graham, William Griscom, Matthew D. Grothaus, Jeffrey Guise, Michael Harrigan, Samuel J. Hartley

Ian Hunter, Amber D Jeter, William Johnson, Christopher J. Kapuschansky, Ryan J. Kim, Edward King, Edwin Konrad, Robert Kruse, Tyler A. Kuhn, Chad Kulp, Justin Langan

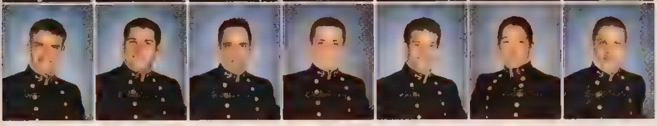
Truong Le, Christopher Lee, Adam J. Levey, Peter Lindstrom, Thomas Litchfield, Nicole Lung, Douglas Macintosh, John T. Majka, Caitlin Mandrin Hill, Gerardo Martinez, Kendra McClain

William McClellan, Cortez McCrary, Eric McCrery, Collin McGeehan, Zachary McIntyre, Kevin D. McMahon, Cory W. McMurtrie, Emilie Miller, Eric Min, Barrett L. Moorhouse, Patrick Moran

Michael Morrison, Vince Murray, Joshua Neal, Edilen C. Obamos, Andrew Ochalek, Jeremiah Olver, Matthew Orzechowski, Kevin Pate, Jake Peterson, Ari Polivy, Ariana R. Pybus

Katherine Quail, Taylor Richmond, Marcos Rivera, Daniel R. Robillard, Hugo Roller, Alexander J. Roman, Alexander Schnackenberg, Tyler Sharp, Michael Shuman, Lee R Skov, John Smesko

Christian R. Soncini, Christopher Sotolongo, Martin Sterling, Arnold Taylor, Jonathan Thai, Corey S. Theiss, Daniel Tompkins, Vinton Ulrich, Sarah Wagner, Walker E. Washburn, Gregory Westin



Jonathan Wetzel, Matthew White, James Wilson, Samuel Y. Winsted, Jaren Woeppel, Linda Yen, Ruben Zweiban

Twelfth Company

Thirteenth Company

COMPANY OFFICER
LT Marlon Terrell

COMPANY SENIOR ENLISTED LEADER
ICCS(SW/AW) Jeffrey Carlsen

U. S.
NAVAL
ACADEMY
EX
TRIDENS
SCIENTIA

First Semester Staff

Welcome to...
Lucky 13
13

Second Semester Staff

13

Santiago Alvarez

Santiago Ismael Alvarez. "Santi", as his friends call him, is a product child of Northwest Indiana. During his time in Mother B, he not only committed himself to CMC, SHPE-Treasurer, LASC, D&B, and various other groups, but he remained loyal and true to those who know him as a friend. Santi also managed to join a privileged group of mids who own a particularly coveted N Star sweater; it took him all of 60 days to earn. His strong will and perseverance allowed him to overcome any obstacle he encountered, including the loss of three loved ones during his 1/C year. Anyone could count on him to lift their spirits by always being upbeat, smiling, and laughing. He always amazed everyone with his knack to run the PRT around 9:30 despite being a member of the 3 mile club. To know him well is a great honor. Santi will make for a great Submariner. . . or maybe even a politician! We will always remember his go get'm, down to earth attitude and look forward to our years of serving alongside such a bright and compassionate person; fair winds and following seas. BJU–KJS–JV

Ryan Chandler

Words can't possibly describe this phenom. After becoming an MVP in NCAA Basketball, he was able to go on and completely dominate the NFL and NHL, winning multiple championships in both leagues. Outside of the Playstation world, the love of his life, Krystal, aka his Jeep, is his number one priority. If only he could've taken Krystal to ring dance. Ladies, beware of playing "Never Have I Ever" with him, he tells it as it is. Did I mention he's an amazing guitar hero?

Andrew Christopher

Hailing from Akron, Ohio, home of America's very first Krispy Kreme, Andrew James Christopher came to the Academy right out of seminary. With the Naval Academy, Andy had finally found a place where he could openly practice his OCD. The books on his shelf are not perfectly aligned because of MIDREGS, but because his mental stability depends on it. This made plebe year easy for Andy, and the only major challenge in his life was controlling his shifting face Youngster year, Andy conquered France (who hasn't?) with the sailing team and joined the Dark Side as a Group 3 major. Second class year we waved goodbye as Andy joined the Corps of Cadets for a semester by the Hudson at West Point. A grunt at heart, Andy distinguished himself at the Point in activities such as LANDNAV, drill, and figure skating. After a request to stay another semester was denied, he reluctantly rejoined the Brigade in Annapolis. The next summer, Andy combined Airborne School with Top Gun, and after it was all over still decided to be a Navy Pilot. Here's to you, Eater of Souls, it's been a blast, and, in the future, try to stay in the airplane.

Jacob Dobisesky

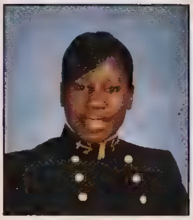
Jacob Paul Dobisesky, better known as "Jake" hales from the pastures of Reading Railroad Pennsylvania. Throughout his whirlwind of Academy experiences Jake has always been able to balance work with a lot a bit of "boop". He is a proud Polish man, who can somehow always use his rustic Slavic aesthetics to start a night and finish a morning. Some call his good fortune luck; some call it fate, but anyone who knows Jake understands he determines his own destiny through hard work. He is something of a renaissance man, from his song bird voice to his thirst for knowledge it seemed only fitting he become the fearless Protocol Officer. But regardless of position, Jake always seemed to make an impression. In fact, first impressions of Jake vary from "cool guy" to gay, but his style and guile always shine through. To my recollection there is only one person that has ever regretted meeting Jake, but he doesn't make pit stops in dirty Jersey anymore. Regardless of the past, present or future, Jake is an unforgettable and valuable friend and roommate who we know will change the world, hopefully for better.

Neal Ferrano

Neal Patrick Ferrano, Neal is a southern Irish-Italian from Georgia that has had the opportunity to enlighten us with his presence the past four years. Throughout plebe year, little Nealger has taken it upon himself to not only set but also to enforce the standard (poof). While maintaining professional bearing he has been granted the opportunity to attend and graduate Airborne school and Army Mountain Warfare School. Nealger practices every weekend what it means to be a true warrior by driving to Connecticut Friday after class only to return some time before taps on Sunday (poof extended liberty). If you can't find him, he may be in Connecticut, even if it's between second and fourth period. But when he is really not in Connecticut it may be because he is consuming all shfifty-five different BSN supplements for his workout, which I have been told are the secret of his dancing skills (poof).

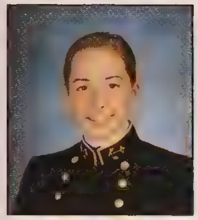
Carter Harris

From as far back as I remember Carter has been a memorable friend. From day one he's always known that he has wanted to be a professional lacrosse playing Marine piloting a ship through Martha's Vineyard. Carter has always strived to separate himself from the pack. He will always be remembered for the standard he set. Whether it was his strict enforcement of the English language or his salmon pants and boat shoes, he went out of his way to uphold every stereotype of a man hailing from Connecticut. School was never a problem for Carter. His motto, "If you wait until the last minute, then it only takes a minute to finish" displays his unique ideas on efficiency and effort. This of course freed up much of his time to concentrate on a wide variety of hobbies. Carter "do as I say, not as I do" Harris has a bright future ahead of him and will succeed in everything (this will be a lot of things) he decides to do. ...Sarge



Sade Holder

From the Caribbean shores of Trinidad, to the sunny side of California, and even to the Brooklyn Bridge (BK), Sade can claim it all. She is a loyal friend, faithful spade player, PRT maxer, and has even been mistaken once or twice for a "Trinidadian Princess" and Mufasa. "That ain't me." Can fix any schedule better than the scheduling office themselves;, you will be missed by many. Definitely marches to the beat of her. own drum. Unique with food: cocoa puffs with cheese, piece of pork, curry goat. There have been some great memories created over these past years Merci beaucoup, NY trips, snails, "What's Rasputia doing home so early?", Christian retreats, Lindt truffles, Darrien-stalker, denouncing citizenship, Cocoa's facebook, Finding Nemo, piggybanks, who looks older?: all in good times though. You will hardly ever see Sade drink, that is unless she can be "positively" influenced by her friends. When it comes to ordering Nano's: "I'm paying, that's payment." From FINALLY passing her swim tests and after six road tests, her driver's license; to getting that 4.0, she proved that perseverance is a virtue. Sade's drive and ambition will show her great success in the surface fleet and beyond. MJDL, JV

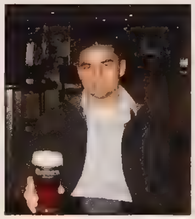


Kayla Johnson

A true Annapolitan at heart, Kayla brings an exquisite touch to any setting. She brings justice to the phrase "Big things come in small packages." Soaring at just over 5'6" this firecracker may not seem intimidating, but handle her without caution and you're sure to be surprised. Never have we seen such sheer energy radiating from one source. Kayla can be easily spotted anytime you enter a room, she's the smiling face everyone nearby is drawn to. Her bright smile and ridiculous laugh are never-ending, and extremely contagious. You can't help but have a great time when you're with her. At the Academy Kayla could always be found near the water. Both a phenomenal swimmer and avid sailor, you could count on seeing her either in the pool or in a boat sailing on the Bay. Those of us who have had the fortune of knowing her are truly blessed and know you can have no better friend. Kayla is truly loyal to the end. Instead of stopping you as you rant and rave, she'll be found grinning and saying, "Ooh someone's gonna get it now!" Everyone on the short-bus, buckle up and save the window for her. EAE

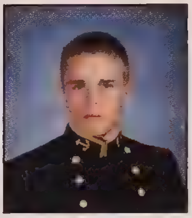
Chad Kelling

Chad Stuart Kelling came to the Academy directly out of high school. Having finished his 5th term as Supreme Chancellor of Waukesha, Wisconsin, he was on to bigger challenges. He knew the Academy would help him to perfect his plans for world domination as well as give him plenty of victims to feed his talent for human behavioral manipulations. On the surface, Chad is a stoic beast who can bench press 385. The man was giving himself high and tights when he was a freshman in high school. You'll find an EGA birth mark under his right heel. But say you were trying to unzip the zipper of Chad's soul, and see the man who is underneath. First you would need to burst into a fit of violence, slam the zipper into pieces, throw it on the ground, and give it the bird. Now that the hard exterior is pulled back, you see a little blumpy man, overflowing with blunt features, possessing zero tact when telling someone off, and a Mary Poppins bag full of things like: Wikipedia articles, a Rubik's cube, Solitaire, good music, excellent movies, Mike's juice bottle and cancer. Failure is not an option, God speed roommate.



Nikhil Kesireddy

Nikhil Kesireddy had a long voyage to the Naval Academy. After leaving India, he arrived in exotic Ohio only to enlist in the Navy. Destined to see the world, Kes was stationed in Bethesda, MD as a corpsman. He finally gained admittance to the Academy and continued to excel in chemistry and wasting time. Notorious for his BOLLYWOOD desk naps and 4 am homework sessions, his roommates appreciated the courtesy of only using the desk lamp to light up his workspace and the rest of the room for the entire night. Never letting his medical roots escape him, Kes is the first POC for any bump, bruise, scrape, or cancerous infection that may have ailed a company mate. While fundamental chemistry and rudimentary English (vehicle=bagel, vhat?!?!) may have baffled him at times, he had the secret cure to every disease (a band aid and Neosporin). If one were to simply look at his full and non-prematurely thinning head of hair, one would never guess he is actually a decade older than most of his colleagues. All future baldness aside, he was always a friend and corpsman you could count on. Fly high and Semper Fi.

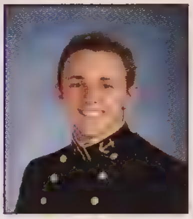


John-Michael King

John Michael "JM" KingFrom the coldest island in the United States, JM hails from Bainbridge Island, WA. Being an avid "song-bird" JM, has been a member in the Men's Glee Club since Plebe year. With many stories from his numerous trips, JM can entertain for hours. While spending a semester at the Air Force Academy, JM spent most of his semester hitting the slopes. When at the academy, he spent afternoons running in obscenely short-shorts and nights lifting weights to impress the ladies. Constantly in the pursuit of love, JM had a few notable relationships throughout the years...some not as great as others. JM was one who was trustworthy through and through. Studying the water as an Ocean Engineer, JM will continue after graduation under it; as both a Navy Diver and a Submariner.

Stephanie La Liberte

Stephanie L. La Liberte, '09: No Excuses. Just Results! She has come a long way from the gates of Disneyland to the Happy Academy. How many times did the other members of 13th Platoon '09 groan when we heard "Thunder, lightening, drizzle and rain..." on those early morning regimental runs? How many 13ers (of all classes) wailed and gnashed their teeth when they discovered that they had left their doors shut on their way to morning classes? But let it never be said that you didn't know how to play hard, when you got around to it- DC, DTA, Ocean City, Long Islands the night before a marathon?! I guess it's ONLY 26.2 miles, right? Psssht, pocket change. It's ok- still a long way to go, and TBS hasn't even started yet. Rah. ...KPM



Jonathan Laquay

Caelyn LeBlanc

Caelyn Rachel LeBlanc is a Southern Bell,And a former Catholic school girl who wants to avoid Hell.N'Awlins is the place that she calls home,Luckily Katrina spared her from the Superdome.She worked on the Brigade's honor with unparalleled zeal,Her integrity won't allow her to lie, cheat, or steal.Recycling Rep, Honor Rep, Field Ball Star,Miss "I Love My Training Sergeant" has come very far.The future Marine may seem unassuming,But her "garden of talents" never stops blooming!Room clearing is the skill that Caelyn does best,From such a proper lady, who would have guessed?In a million years I couldn't find a better friend.She's generous and always has a hand to lend.The Academy days have now passed by.And the Marine Corps awaits her. Always Faithful, Semper Fi.

Kenneth Mateo

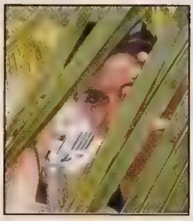
Kenneth P. "Trip266" Mateo hails from Weston, Massachusetts. He arrived on I-Day full of excitement and an attitude that was quickly adjusted by the Cadre. Maybe keep your "thoughts of the day" to yourself next time. Ken is the epitome of the phrase "party animal"... his constant need to make every conversation philosophical/"SHAPE" appropriate, combined with a penchant for arguing the dumbest of details, have made him a smashing hit with every German lady he encounters. Kenny Poo is a warrior to the core. You probably wouldn't find him practicing martial arts, but rather training via Battlefield II His totally non-over-emotional-for-a-video-game composure is the envy of Chesty Puller himself. His warrior ethos was even present on Spring Break when he unknowingly engaged in a session of lip hardening. Ken has been a beacon of honorable behavior, spending countless hours ensuring the company got their weekly dose of HGH. We have the highest confidence that Ken's maturity and sophistication are exactly what the Marine Corps needs. As Trip266 enters the Corps, we wish him the best of luck. May he kill the enemy as he has done in Jalalabad and the Daqing Oilfields. Kill 'em Devil Dog.

Mitch McCarrel

Mitch came to the Academy a lonely scared little mountain lion kitten. He had rarely ventured away from his Utah pride before his trek to the new wilderness of Annapolis. This new land of opportunity posed many challenges for this sheltered beast. Mitch was forced to learn the ways of his new pride due to the socialization pushed upon him by his denmates. Mitch never cared much for his studies and found that his talents lay in the areas of physical training. He stuck to his trails and river, training to be the best hunter in the pride and although the Ranger Indoctrination Program failed him, he will now be hunting for the SEAL's. Ready to conquer the wilderness of Annapolis, his training was put to use best on the weekends. He hunted many Panda bears using his unique understanding of habitat. His techniques are flawless, ranging from the smooth listening pleasures of the Killers to the visual sensations provided from the films of Batman, Blackhawk Down, and Saving Private Ryan. Mitch moves on to much different territory and will adapt and overcome just as well.

Carmen Meier

A born killer, Carmen has wanted to be a Marine since, at age 10 she outperformed grown men at her County Fair's USMC-sponsored pull-up competition. Though meek in appearance and sparing with words, this siren's killer instinct becomes immediately apparent to anyone she opposes in a clash of wills. During her Plebe year, she staked the field of competition as a Varsity pole-vaulter. She forsook this endeavor 3/C year, however, since struck by a sudden urge to be trained (...every SMT... all of first semester...even on until Ring Dance). In her 2/C year, the trained became the trainer as she molded young minds and sculpted young muscles from the hills of New York to the halls of Bancroft. In her 1/C year, everyone's favorite Company XO revealed her incredible proclivity for leadership while, simultaneously, starting her Varsity Diving career (in a matter of months--never having taken a dive to finishing on the podium at Patriots). Capable of: melting the coldest of SEAL's with a mere glance, consoling the most forlorn of friends with a mere word, and swelling her parents and brothers with pride at her mere presence, Carmen TRULY embodies the adage "No greater friend, no worse enemy"



Michael Miller

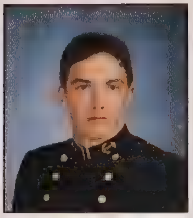
Mikey comes from a small town in North Dakota, and is the first soul to venture beyond its borders since Roger Maris and the Supe. A former dragon tamer, he came to the Academy to eat terrorists. Despite his burning hunger he remains relatively tame amongst Midshipmen; nevertheless, if one were to take a peek under his shirt they would find vast groves of fur that remain true to his primal nature. Over the years Mike has learned to channel his hunger to benefit himself and others. At least once a week he dons his axe of musical orgasm, shredding and filling the halls with what could be described as a combination of Jimmy Paige, Beethoven, and unicorns. As the only member of 13th Company who could survive Mechanical Engineering on his own, he is always willing to lend a helping hand or ten. His epic weight-lifting sessions last half the day, and while normal men possess only two nipples, he boasts three. Michael J. Miller is the four horsemen, a seeker and a destroyer, the hero of the day ready to jump in the fire and ride the lightning of the Marine Corps steed. Mike Miller is room comment.

Sidney Norwood

Sidney N. "Chill" Norwood, '09: From the depths of the everglades, we find a very peculiar creature. His scientific name is Sidvicious Smilicus. This particular species, a member of 5th Squad, has in fact evolved in such a fashion that his facial skin never seems to be able to stretch over his teeth. His actions, at first glance (and each glance afterwards), never seem to make logical sense- I mean, how did you get jelly on your cover? From plebe summer until firstie year, he's always required constant attention from his peers- it's ok though, we still love you for it. Sidvicous particularly enjoys observing bananas, drinking Smirnoff Ice, and acting a fool. Gifted with a situational awareness and military bearing rivaled only by his Mario Kart ability, (double 0 is usually at a loss for a good comeback, OK Kes). Sid, you still owe us a sandwich... it's cool man, it's cool. Never the less, Sid will continue to kill the ladies with his infectious smile and dancing abilities. He has grown immensely as a person and friend. Best of luck down at TBS- We've always got your back. Dude, where's your car? ...KPM, et al.

Shane O'Connor

Hailing from the plains of Kansas and destined for the shores of Japan, Shane OConnor has turned into a connoisseur of culture. His focus on Latin American politics and the Spanish language has come in handy with multiple sets of au pairs as well as taxi drivers in Acapulco. How do you say parking meter in Spanish? Shane is most famous for his strict workout regiment and calorie calculator from Monday to Thursday. Carbo-load on the weekends, creating energy reserves necessary for staying up till the sun rises For those that have had the privilege of knowing Shane, they must respect his tough skin. Rainbow Road and still SAT; phone calls on Red Beach; Zoomie love; plebe shuffle; Frederick dance-off second place; NO-Xplode and only 5 almonds. Ring dance date? Wheres your ring? Rub a dub dub. Nevertheless, Shane is always ready with a drink and his two-step to fulfill his wingman obligations above and beyond the call of duty. With his ever wet hair, he has graced the presence of the East Coast. While his immediate future will obligate him with ship board life, the future is as vast as the sea for this charming young man.



Eric Prentice

Haling from the land of 70 and sunny, the Naval Academy was fortunate to receive half of the Prentice offspring at the last minute. This Trojan hit the ground rowing, bringing his unique ability to tell the greatest and funniest stories in the world, despite his disdain for all things sarcastic. Never willing to back down from a fight, he would fiercely defend his Fatherland and team, but eventually lost the battle to the Dark Side. While a midshipman by title, he had scarlet and gold running in his veins from birth. He spent his nights dreaming of donning the EGA while saving the world from a devastating astronomical event. This spirit led him to spend his time training in the pools of Yuma, enjoying the merriment of the weapons range, and taking pleasant strolls through woods of Quantico, while dragging "Papa Bear" along with him. Believing that summer training was not enough, he embodied the words Ad Astra per Aspera by foregoing leave and confining himself to the Yard to hone his skills for the Corps. With the motto "All Go, No Quit," any Marine would be proud to fight beside this devil dog on the Battlefield any day.

Kathryn Rascoe

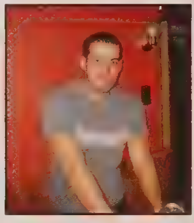
With her roots in the rugged hills of Scotland, Miss Kathryn Anne Rascoe actually came to the Naval Academy from the rough halls of Weymouth Public High School. With distinguished taste in all forms of high culture, this leading lady made the world her playground--weekend jaunts to the motherland, week-long hikes through Patagonia, Italy here...Paris there...and, every now and then, a little time for Kentucky. When not parading the globe via Continental airlines, or entertaining urbanites in her Marriott suite, this dame of a dame found solace standing stove-front at River Farm cooking and baking till her classmates were full. From 19 East to 49 West, from Gil and Patty's to Rod and Leslie's, this girl made memories like they were going out of style. Impervious though she may seem, this tried-and-true Yankee was caught off guard when she fell victim to the charm of a certain Southern gentleman. A Scottish drinker, fighter, friend, and a lady, Kathryn will undoubtedly make an indelible mark on the aviation community just before she sets her sights among the culinary stars and becomes her own Ace of Cakes.

Zack Robertson

Zachary Hagan Robertson is a good old southern boy bred in Bowling Green, KY. Trained by a master sniper, he quickly distinguished himself as an expert in Marksmanship. His woodsman training would become more apparent as the years progressed, culminating in his survival of a torrential hailstorm in the forests of Virginia while alone. Not to be outdone, he shared his talents on Christmas leave serving as a personal guide to the hills of Patagonia.In addition to his uncanny ability to sleep in any position conceivable by Gumby, he quickly developed a study routine that never involved a pencil, paper, or textbook. Nevertheless, Z-Rob was able to master the finer details of advanced mathematics while focusing his self defense skills on unfortunate under-class. Hammer-fists of fury, immaculate handstands, a fetish for climbing anything, and an emotional black hole were Z-Unit's trade-marks until a 48 hour party streak in Acapulco gone bad. Always the romantic, Zack-Attack was never shy to talk with/immediately dance with any woman with a southern drawl.With a bright future in the Marine Corps, Zach's unique combination of stamina, stoic reserve, and mental toughness will benefit any Marine that serves with him

Orlando Samudio

With an intriguing combination of wit, physical fitness, and lack of coordination, Orlando Rodrigo Samudio has certainly used his "four years by the bay" to spread smiles, intimidation, and jelly. He has also taken the time to explain and clarify the true origins of his nickname - "Rigo." Hailing from the mighty state of Texas, this yellow rose is one of the company's toughest warriors and arguably most electrifying fieldball forwards ... now, if only we could get him to climb those stairs in Federal House on a Friday night with such agility! To complement his physical prowess, Orlando has excelled effortlessly in the classroom as an honors oceanography major despite watching endless episodes of Manswers, King of the Hill, and The Office. We're all looking forward to those weather reports one day and that brand new, medically-enhanced smile! As a future marine aviator, we hope he will fit in the cockpit with those wide, sink-blocking/ King Hall-meal-inhibiting shoulders. Good luck killer and God bless!

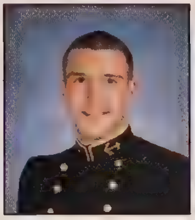


Garrett Sander

What makes a man? Is it the woman in his arms? Well, in Garrett's case it's two women that make the man, Garrett Sander. Add some yard patrol craft to the mix and you have one great night in the life of Garrett, which also ended up giving him another great sixty days of his life and a black N. Garrett is always the life of the party wherever he goes. Sometimes Garrett can party a little too hard which is evidenced by him sleeping on the floor next to the fridge (because you never know when you might be hungry) or waking up in the middle of the night to take a shower but ending up standing outside the shower for ten minutes instead of actually taking a shower. Garrett is probably one of the friendliest midshipmen on the yard. He is always willing to help other people with homework, so one could say Garrett is a very hard working midshipmen as long as it doesn't involve his own work. Wherever he goes, Garrett will always be a good friend to turn to.

William Sargent

Will (aka "Sarge", "Terror of the Deep") came to the Academy from the outskirts of Penn's Woods. A fast, skinny-bodied, non-weightlifting, long-distance runner type, Will saw that he was much to "in shape" for his native lacrosse. Thinking of running onto the cross-country team, but later casting it off as to easy, Will was brought to the fields of Hospital Point by the Intramural gods. Will held an illustrious line-up of billets throughout his second and first class years. One would think with all these stripes that extra duty would be tacked on. To the surprise of his peers—and a point that still hasn't been figured out—Sarge somehow happened to maintain a policy of standing zero watch for most of his upperclass semesters. Being CC of the Luckiest Company in the Brigade is where Will left his true mark on the Academy... and 13th Company. Never before has a company been able to function so well while its CO and CC are playing NCAA '09 in the CC's room for hours on end. Without a doubt the Submarine and EDO communities are getting a fine officer with great potential. Run Silent, Run Deep Will.



William Selby

William Clayton Selby was born and raised in Ijamsville, MD just a stone's throw away from Annapolis. Ever the symbol of graciousness, humility, and charity, Wil always knew where to find the party. From the rooms of Mother B to his network stretching across the Northeastern US, Wil was the go to man for a guaranteed good time.It has been said Wil has actually never lost an argument. If you have five dollars, and Wil Selby has five dollars, Wil Selby has more money than you. It has also been said that Wil could dance anyone to death. Call it Selby power: solving impossible problems, qualifying for Boston on his first marathon, or choke slamming anyone into a chair hard enough to break something.Wil was the embodiment of a ladies man and he never let anyone forget it...ever. In all seriousness, there was nothing Wilsy could not accomplish. A witty, well read Trident Scholar and marathon runner, Selbs was always an inspiration for talented and hopeful young men everywhere. We wish him fair seas, fast BMWs, fine women, and applesauce. Always remember, "The best pace is a suicide pace, and today is a good day to die." WMFL!

Adam Shemon

Adam Gerard Shemon hails from Hastings, Minnesota, an enchanted ice village filled with squatty men and an insufficient number of women. Fortunately for young Shem-dawg, he found himself a very attractive young lady from a roaming nomadic tribe. Adam can be found texting his ice queen at all times of the day; that is when his fingers aren't being distracted by his nose. Adam has been a member of the wrestling team throughout his four year tenure at the Academy. Every work out was filled with Shem-dawg jokes like, "Hey did you see that dog in the corner licking himself?...SHEM DAWG!" and the occasional positive comment from Batman that would motivate Adam enough to stick around till the next one came about. But all jokes aside Adam Shemon is a dedicated individual who put his responsibilities to the team, his team mates, and his girl friends...first. Adam the kind of guy that is always willing to help, but you had to remember to give him a bone afterwards or he won't come back. Adam remains one of the most memorable and loyal friends on the wrestling team and is destined to do great things.

Jeremiah Smith

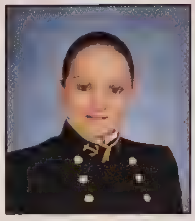
Jeremiah made his first impression on 9th Company covered in blood. This was the first of many broken noses, which explains why he looks different in every military ID he's ever had. Jeremiah found an outlet for his redneckness early on by joining the Pistol team, and he eventually became the biggest redneck of them all as team president. He was originally a really mean pirate but for some reason, or someone, he migrated to the land of 7-2, bringing the gift of the Four Horsemen (just don't let it sit for half an hour before consumption, and be careful during the execution of all '09-Hour evolutions.) His 13th Company co-habitants were blessed to gain two new roommates and access to the only co-ed room at the Academy. He developed a passion for triathlons, Crossfit, and first person shooters during his years by the bay, and could be found blasting away in the room whenever Duty Called. Jeremiah is color blind, or shade blind as he likes to remind everyone, but that worked because he gets to be a Seabee in his next adventure. Can do Jeremiah, Can Do.

Aaron Tanner

In true fashion of never being in a hurry, Aaron decided to wait a year before coming to the Academy. His year at Cal Poly was well spent, however, giving him a special advantage over his classmates as a studious Mechanical Engineering major. Since his arrival at the Boat School, DTA has never been the same. Having successfully conquered Pussers and Fed House (among many others) this hard core rocker taught us all how to live life on the edge. So much so that he earned himself the coveted Black "N". Aaron also introduced to DTA his own personal touch when closing tabs. Just don't ask him about spring break second class year. Youngster spring break was a totally different issue. Possessing a constant thirst for knowledge, Aaron kept learning in Ireland and instead of partying the first night, he decided to stay in and study. [Insert Room Comment]. Aaron certainly made the most of his four years on the Severn. When not sleeping he could usually be found finishing off another movie or television series. Aaron, it's been a good four years. Good luck in the air and wherever else life takes you

Nathaniel Thayer

Nathaniel H. Thayer, '09: If I had been asked plebe year to point to one person who would max the ASTB, I could have only have chosen Nate. Nate-Dog, T-Dawg, T-Spaghetti Arms, T-Devil Dog, T-Hannibal. the resemblance is scary, man, everyone thinks it, only a few are courageous enough to talk about it. The son of two pilots, and Lord of Lake Gaston, Nate came to the Naval Academy with two thoughts in mind: being a Marine Pilot and making people tap out. Which everyone has witnessed, on many occasions. It doesn't matter where, when, or how drunk he is: Nate will go 0 to kill in 2 minutes and 36 seconds- we've all seen the video. Other events of memory include the 2-mile run from Palladium and the infamous one-legged rodeo. Nate will always continue to be a veritable fountain of knowledge on every platform in the military, spouting random statistics of every aircraft in the sky. He will surely be an asset overhead and on the wing of every Marine in the Corps. We're looking forward to TBS and P-Cola, we'll see you there. -KPM



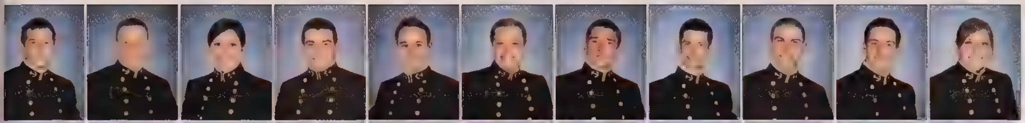
Jennifer Velasquez

Born in Pawtucket, RI and raised amongst the Colombian Culture, Jen came to the Academy with the dream to fly. She knew growing up that she just didn't want to fly commercial, she wanted the military. I still remember her bursting into the halls of Bancroft hall with a motivating and exciting look, ready to start "fulfilling her destiny". Since I-day she's been motivated and a hard charger. She declared Aero for her major but realized that she wanted to do a lot more at the Academy. Passionate about her heritage, Jen became the first 2/c midshipman to hold the position of President of the Latin American Studies Club. If there was an event on the yard, you were sure to find Jen right in the middle of it whether she was leading or participating. She has volunteered in the Annapolis community, and would stop anything to help others in Spanish and other classes. She is a true definition of a selfless and servant leader! It was a great pleasure to have been Jen's roommate and close friend. From words of "my head hurts" to the "look at my roomie!"... I'll always remember Jennifer. I wish you the best in the fleet and am confident that you will continue to fulfill your destiny!!"

Eugene Vick

Straight from the land of ice and salmon emerged Eugene Gerdes Vick; the 6'4" pasty carrot-top Alaskan we all know as Geno. Throughout his shore duty in Annapolis he has been fighting a two front war against Academics and xbox game villains. He has been known to CON his way to class and take a mock YP of midshipmen during formations into King-Hall. There is no question that Eugene has prepared himself to assume the role of a Surface Warfare Officer; however, is the Surface community ready for this fresh SWO-daddy? We all wish the best of luck in the future to this Aqua-Dog

Michael Vonbargen

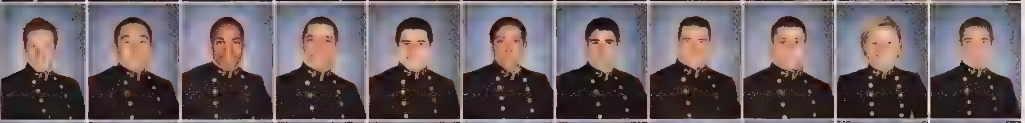


Cliff Abbott, Tyler Arp, Laura F. Atchison, Alexander J. Bablitch, David Baird, Brooke Besche, Matthew Biesecker, Christopher Blevens, Matthew T. Borkowski, Joseph Breen, Bethany Carlson

Blake Carter, Lauren Chellis, Devan Clark, Nicolas Correa, Aidan Crofton, Steven Csutoros Ty J. Daniels, Andrew Darlington, Steven Darrow, Ian J. Deming, Mary Donnell

Alexander Eagan, Paul Eklund, Luke Finney, Bruce J Fishermessier, Joseph Fitzgerald, Alexander Fletcher, Eugene T. Flood, Jordan Fouquette, Kevin J Frattin, Kristopher M. Gallagher, Patrick F. Gargan

Nickolas J. Gillespie,Victoria Graefen,Tyler Grant, Richard Griffith, Conor F. Handley, Christopher Harrington, Joshua Henderson, Frances Hess, Charles Hessler, Cody B. Hicks, Michael Hirsch



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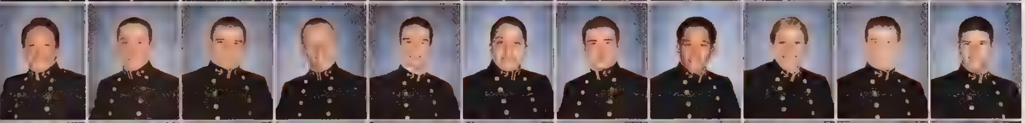


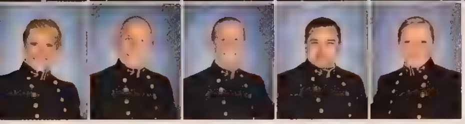
Alexandria N. Lagunzad, Scott J. Laux, Collin M. Leadbeter, Jason Lebahn, John Lee, Devin Lewis, Whitney T. Macaulay, Jason Mariscal, Lisa Mattrella, Patrick T. McAleer, Kyle McArthur

Aaron M. McCauley, Ashelyn McConnell, Bradford McDaniel, Martin McDonald, John McDonough, Nathan Miller, Nicholas Miller, Ralph Miller, Ryan Miller, Mark Mueller, Joseph James Nelson

Taylor Newton, Leander Nunez, Scott A. Obrien, Rafael A. Ortega, John M. Pacocha,Joshua Palacios, Marilyn C. Pendlyshok, Kyle Pierce, Mariel Pletcher, Ryan RagerMatthew Reck

Travis D. Riverasilva, Christopher Rivers, Joseph P. Roberts, Hunter Rogers, Jesse Rogers,Tyler Ross, Manuel Ruiz Mark T. Ryan, Meredith Sakovich, Andrew J. Schnur, Thomas Scovel

Abigail M. Sigman, Amanda I Silvera, Samantha Sinnett, Jessica Smith, Ryan Steenberge, Michael A. Stukel, Blake Taylor Marianne A. Topp, Philip Treadway,Molly J. Vukelich, Jeffrey Withington



Natalie Woodward, Jonathon Yenny, Grayson Young, Armando Zarco, Rebecca K. Zielinski

Thirteenth Company

Fourteenth Company

COMPANY OFFICER
LT Michelle Collins

COMPANY SENIOR ENLISTED LEADER
HTCS(SW) Carl Hall

U.S.
NAVAL
ACADEMY
EX
TRIDENS

First Semester Staff

Second Semester Staff

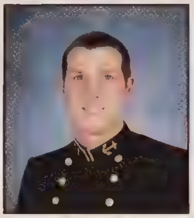
14

Justin Abbate

Justin Abbate, aka Master, hails from the dirtiest state in the nation, New Jersey, GFY! That being said Justin has been a great roommate throughout the years, he has tortured us with Recoup and the same German music that he doesn't even understand, all he knows is it pumps him up, even when reading a book or writing a paper. Really though, we think he liked the German music because it took him back to the time he stormed through I-Ball, one Au Pair at a time. The perfect weekend trip meant going to that place to eat a great meal, have a few laughs (drinks), and say hello to his parents and Howler...I mean Howard. Justin was always a guy you could lean on...well, watch out for that plebe's room. Good luck in the Corps, your dear leader is waiting for you on the other side. PDW, COF, JEF, ACM, ADV, MJR, JJW, RAK, JBC

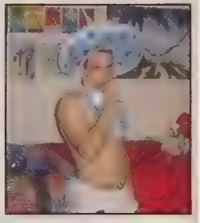
John Allen

Colin Benko



Marc Bucks

Marc Benjamin BucksOh...Midshipman Bucks, yes Marc Bucks, THEE Marc Bucks, came to the Naval Academy from Leesport, PA after attending The Kent School. He quickly became a stellar Middie from down in crabtown... you know...by the Bay. One might call him quite polished, a role model in smooth talking the ladies and impressing them with his frequent home-runs on the softball field. "Baby I'm sizzleeeen". That was his motto to which a 35 year old female from Texas would attest. He was never afraid to speak his mind. "Everyone's thinking it, I just said it". He always enjoyed a nice long shower in the morning after a long lax practice that would "sometimes" interfere with rover and chow calls and morning quarters. A quick and decisive move by Marc led to his Marine Corps service selection. You'll make a fine 2nd Lt DJ SizzlerWASSUUUPPP!



Gardea Christian

One life. Live it up! "Be who you are and say what you feel because those who mind don't matter and those who matter don't mind." -Dr. Seuss

Nicholas Cichucki

Nicholas Cichucki. The day that anyone actually figures out how to pronounce his name will probably be the same day he figures out his decision to involve himself with a certain Pit player in D&B. Born and raised in Wisconsin, Nick is a diehard Packers fan, and his skill with a fishing pole is unmatched. Fortunately for the fish, Nick has never realized that he just needs to sing near the lake and all the fish would just float to the top, belly-up. Nick volunteered to be co-captain of the Formula SAE team in his firstie year and earned the nickname "grumpy." Although his colorful language sometimes may persuade some to think otherwise, Nick is a loyal and faithful friend. In fact, if you get drunk and boot all over the bed, Nick will clean up the mess while you sleep it off and forget it ever happened. And do not question his excessive use of cheese on everything from potatoes to pizza all you will get in reply is "I'm from Wisconsin"

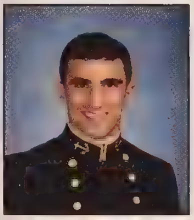
Christopher Cobb

Embodying the words of the great Lil' Weezy- "I'm Me," Chris is the type of Midshipman and friend who is never afraid to be himself. Whether serving as company commander, winning gold medals and shirts as a lightweight rower, or throwing down with his buds in DTA, Chris never forgets to have fun and ensure everyone around him is taken care of. Described by the ladies as "a catch," Chris represents the complete package- funny, top of his class, accomplished athlete, loyal friend, and shoulder to cry on (Santelli). He is the type of guy who would give you the shirt off his back- or his guest cottage (Stepko). So many awesome memories over the past four years and all of them seem to center around Chris- from booze cruises across the Long Island Sound with Santelli Clause to Cali with Chad and Matt, Chris is a pro at having a good time and does so in style. All who know him would agree the sky is the limit for this future Navy Pilot. Congratulations bud and I speak for all the guys when I say thanks for everything.-IPH

John Connors

Oh my god, who gave this guy naval aviation, seriously what were you thinking. When we think of the cockiest person Jonny C comes to mind. Now lets discuss water polo...Navy team captain...dudes in Speedos...real hetero...all we can say about that is "more dudes." Out of the pool John was an avid supporter of Navy hockey often engaging local fans. Rooming with John throughout the years we have met some of the most odd ball midshipmen that society offers, needless to say they were also polo players (Chuck Baker). All in all John is a great friend and we will continue the good times in Pensacola.

Kevin Dewey



Unaware that standing watch meant you couldn't abandon your post to go hang out with the rugby team, Kevin began his Naval Academy career the same it's ending, in trouble. But, with a super-natural ability to dodge figures of authority and a little help from his Jesuit education, this resilient young man was able to bounce back. A creature of habit, Kevin could usually be found somewhere between the yoga studio and rugby pitch, his dirty Red Sox hat slightly off-center, mumbling to himself in Chinese. Calling an audible his first-class year, our favorite All-American told the Marine Corps and their hair-cuts, "No, thank you," and opted, instead, for the EOD billet that he had miraculously obtained. Despite his Italian blood, this Connecticut boy is blessed with the luck of the Irish. The bombs don't stand a chance.

Justin Farnell

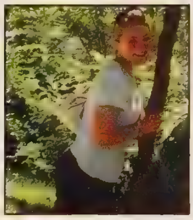
Hailing from the boondocks of North Carolina, Justin quietly solidified his place within Bancroft as a solid friend, and a great runner. He will soon enter the voice acting business because his voice impersonations are much better than his aeronautical engineering ability. He brings the heat along with the meat and never fails to miss the laundry truck. "Why do laundry when you can just buy new underwear?" We always tried to run with Justin, but we couldn't keep up. That was our problem. Then again, when Justin tried to go shot for shot, he couldn't keep up. That was his problem. If you remember the 2/C dining out... he holds liquid like a strainer. It was fun though because Justin was the best friend you could ask for and will make an outstanding Marine, watch out for that chain! We are all looking forward to his Burrito shop. PDW, COF, JJW, JAA, ACM, ADV, MJR

COMPAGNIE
GENERALE

Michael Ferrell

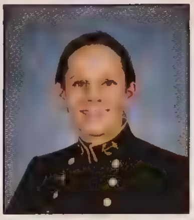
Colleen Flynn

Our little Irish girl who discovered tanning wasn't her thing and red should have been her hair color all along. Early morning rows on the Severn river, erging when we should have been sleeping, what were we thinking! Football games in Colorado and NC, Beltway tour with tequila, Freddy's Tiki Bar, CC trips to Charleston, and weekends in Georgetown. Singing at the top of our lungs to songs that weren't even in english. Where has the time gone? Wait studying Thermo and Heat Transfer in CADIG! Want to work on our robot when we get back? Better yet, lets make a bridge and break it. Not JK LOL. Only a Mech-E. Fair winds and following seas and don't let your reactor go critical! But seriously, good luck with all you do in the future Colleen (although we know you won't need it!)



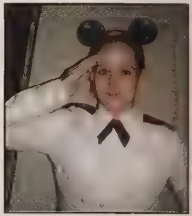
Charles Fullenwider

Reigning from GQ's world headquarters, Muskogee, Oklahoma, Connor was able to win over and bend an entire company to his will through his "own personal struggle." Fullenwider (das Fullenvidah) will have a loyal following for many years to come. You can compliment Connor for many reasons...always willing to help, thoughtful, and reliable; but perhaps the most meaningful comment he'd like to hear concerns his socks. Great socks. Doc Fullenwider always took the time to attend "charity" dances. After all, who's going to help finance the dental care of the young women in this world? Connor may have been unforgettably forgettable, but everyone will remember that jungle juice is for the ladies..."but it's so good!" Connor stood tall on his two feet, but after a Long Island or five you'd find him face down on the carpet. Watch your step cruise goers. Good luck, take that training seriously, I'll see you on the operating table. PDW, JEF, JAA, ACM, ADV, MJR, JJW



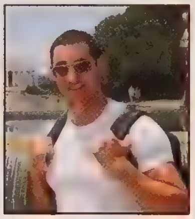
Erica Glanz

Erica Jean Glanz is so sweet she's tart. While some girls could be considered to be like jolly ranchers, Erica is more like a warhead. She's a loyal and dependable friend who will always back you up, while simultaneously telling you you're a moron. She is a very passionate person, often championing causes to which she is not a part, ultimately winning the arguments involved, because, as everyone in 14 knows, when Erica's right, Erica's Right. However, don't get us wrong, she can also be cool headed about her arguments to the point where she's cold as ice. She has developed a deep love for the Olive Garden... as do her dates. It should be noted that Erica has always been honorable. She is the one of the only Water Polo trainers to ever come out of MacD with her honor unscathed... enough said. Let's reminisce... statute of limitations... frogs... Combat Boots... 29 reasons women should not be at the Academy...WHAT?! Online shopping... endless TV shows... TB... Panera... Velveeta... Endless stashes of food... Decent? -AWKWARD!!... Incompetent Doctors...Musical Roommates... 80yr.old Bladder...cute trunk...We'll definitely miss Erica, we hope she has a great time doing her bike shop TAD before Pensacola. Good Luck! ...WLK -HOY



Nicholas Gonzales

Illegitimi Non Carborundum



Peter Gorence

Jason Grammar

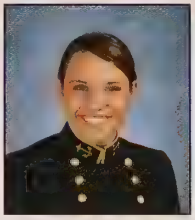
Sri Jason Boutrous Boutrous Grammar, Ocean of Compassion, King of D.C., Lord and Master of all things beneath him, joined us from NROTC at the University of Oklahoma, where he was a Kappa Sigma. A previous Women's Studies major, he wasted no time in pursuing his sponsor sister upon arrival and continuing his very liberal education. He's always been a friend and confidant; when you can find him, if you have something to offer, and if your needs don't go against his master plan. With the protective instinct of a mother bear, he guarded his possessions with a passion; especially his cellular telephone, which was his link to all things over the wall, 120 pounds, cute, and in D.C. The things everyone will miss about the D.C. Mystery Man will be his commanding presence, god-like tone, and perfect hair that he spent over 30 minutes maintaining every morning. COF~HOY

Sarah Gregory

Beautiful chaos. Sarah Michelle Gregory appears to those on the surface as a quiet, cheerful, southern belle...but after an 8 hour road trip in her standard shift beauty whose air-conditioning has the tendency to unleash its wrath on the unsuspecting passenger that doesn't even realize that their feet are being soaked in ice water, you may begin to see Sarah for who she really is... brutally honest, "I didn't actually want your advice, "oh, wow, y'all look exactly how I feel", glamour girl ...and yes her lip gloss really is poppin' , improv show groupie, Masqueradin' Shakespeare dancer, and sometimes confused with superwoman Sarah is in protestant choir, and dabbles in field hockey, guitar, salsa dancing, and mixing potions in the Chem lab. The best "room dance party" partner ever, "dance white girl!" She is famous for her dishes that marinade in the sink. Please don't be alarmed if you leave for class at 0700 to Sarah playing computer games while simultaneously watching scrubs and then return 5 hours later to witness a continuation of this phenomena, -yes, this is normal. Boys, beware...Sarah is a serial dater and will let you take her out to dinner and play rockband with you but never talk to you after that. Watch out, because when she gets angry she really wants to "bite someone in the face!!!" oh, and "is splooge a bad thing to say?"We love you, Sarah, keep rockin' out to your own beat and eventually everyone else will catch up

Julia Kaelberer

Julia Kaelberer is from sunny California. Adjusting to the East Coast and its bitter winters was quite a challenge for Julia; she would wear gloves during the spring time when it was warm. Regardless of the hardships the cold winters would present (which puts a frown on many people's faces), Julia is one of those people who always has a smile on her face. Her laughter and personality is contagious and she is always willing to help those who are less fortunate than her. Julia is a devoted friend. If you ask her for help she is more than willing to step in. You can even ask her to help change your car battery in a blizzard and she will do it! Among other talents, Julia is a well renowned chef. She does a wonderful job of swearing the pancakes aren't burning, all the while the cinnamon buns in the microwave are on fire! No doubt Julia's personality and skills will take her to new levels in this world. Anyone who meets Julia will recognize her sincerity and compassion. Julia will go above and beyond in leading others.



Whitney Krese

dowhatya'll? According to our resident southern Belle, who hails to us from the deep south state known for their iconic palmetto trees, this is an actual word that Webster just forgot to include....right. Yes, our former beauty queen arrived at good ole' usna with her sense of humor and kate spade. But youngster cruise is really where our story begins: rushmore high, LOOKING at Hawaii, CHANEL brought us together, late night sleepovers, closet door walls, cheerleading, the 1st trip to aunt bunny's house, crossing the double yellow lines, the paper game, 7342, "hi guys!," "I wanna stand with you on a mountain," B.A. club, CPK, friday shopping trips, "Good morning Baltimore," turning 21, pink& black, Pussers, my personal human spell checker, 30 min ring dance?, Army/Navy 08,' getting thrown in the fountain, one large pizza with ketchup, capstone paper, happy feet above our heads...not penguins, "if you can't beat them, join them," taylor swift. But now the time has come to move forward and take the next big step, this place would not have been the same without you. The swo community better watch out, give them hell. Take with you what was shared for it will never be forgotten

Ryan Kroning

Ryan had the reputation for being the dirtiest prior in our class, this coming from everyone who went to NAPS with him. Ryan has dedicated himself to three things, tobacco, his bride and not doing anything. Whether it be striving to get the absolute bare minimum on the PRT or surviving a marathon because he thought it would be a good idea to sign up for it after a night in DTA... He is the definition of class with the car he drives. It looks like a go cart ate a port-a-john and barfed it out. Ryan has been a great roommate and an even better friend. We wish him luck with naval aviation and hopefully his judgment in the air is better than his judgment on the ground.

Trisha Kutkiewicz

Trisha also known by many as TK is an all round amazing girl. She has participated in pretty much every sport imaginable. As an oceanographer she loves the water, beach and all water sports. She is either checking the weather for the day or out traveling the country sailing. Captain of the Dinghy team ... three stripes? GONADS from the squall of Navy Women's to Winning USF Women's... When not sailing she is either having a Woodchuck draft Cider in DTA, making friends with the Pusser's Bouncers or the usual Boatyard. Over her four years she has perfected the balance between working extremely hard while still being chill and down to earth. "Do work, Kung Shlough, Count it, stronggg island, cannon ball, I don't know whats going on just go left and im so freakin excited, jumping walls with the help of flower pots, summer school, staying at the constitution inn, palatial regalia " are her classic moments. Life of the party, true friend, loyal roommate, athlete, determined, and ambitious are only understatements to what influence she has had on everyone she has encountered here at good ole USNA.

Matthew Leyndyke

So gangster that Matt Leyndyke. Life in the Murder Mitten and in the cold at LSSU prepared Matt well for the trials of USNA.Cantello and Dyke during Plebe Summer Track:Coach: "What did you run in High School?"Matt: "I didn't"Coach: "Then what did you do?"Matt: "Golf""Are you a squirrel? Are you having a snackypu, before you take your nappypu?"Matt was always quite the lady's man, whether it's cougars, athletes, company's family, sponsor mothers, or Mormons on the way through Germany.The most conspicuous traveler in Italy.Leading scorer in the American victory over the All-Europe Soccer team.The years spent on the hills, course, and track; out in the rain, wind, and cold brought us together and made us a team. We've suffered and celebrated together and we would never ask to trade those moments for anything. Keep the tradition alive. Swordfish.Matt, you're colorblind. Boom Roasted!

Adrien Malone

Preston Mihalko

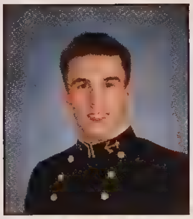
Charles Preston Mihalko - The Most Heinous Dude Alive... The Comeback King... after rebounding from a 0.8 plebe GPA he has finally matured in all areas of academia. He even helps his Med Corps roommate study Bio by drawing the male anatomy on everything. Preston failed at most aspects of midshipman life except for swimming where he earned 3 varsity letters which is ironically the highest number he can count to. He always put his religious views before his fun, leaving the dining out early to praise the porcelain god in the lobby bathroom and then proceeded to sleep in that very spot. Mother B will miss this "neat" freak but we all know JS.RR.EH.JM.HW.CDiver will not. Anchors Aweigh Presdiggidy! SHRED THA GNAR!!

Christina Montoya

One chapter ends...Hailing from the great state of Texas, my beautiful, tennis playing, catholic sweetheart! Rushmore, enough said. Late night sleepovers and closet walls. Easter at Aunt Bunny's. "Wee doggie, look at 'dem WV boys!" Room 7342- hiiii guys! I want to bathe with you in the sea. "Gah! I could so be in a sorority right now!!" Smell from the sink...Hairballs. Shopping trips- j.crew, chanel. One large pizza, all of it. "Katrina ova!" Taylor Swift. Disney movies. Miss Baltimore Crabs. boys. boys. sub boys. boys. My library rat! Mice in the ceiling. 5 am garbage trucks. "it's sooo hot! I can't sleep" My choreographer. BA Club. Taking the parents to Pussers. Ring dance... fire alarms. Tir Na Nog, Army/Navy '08. Bellinis. Homies. From the mate "is everything okay in here?" "Ignore 'em 'til they fade away- Just live your life". Christina, what would I do without you? You are so amazing and talented (and the best roommate- ever). God has so much in store for your life; I can not wait to see the things you accomplish... my Auntie Bernie!...And another begins...I love you!

Christopher Odom

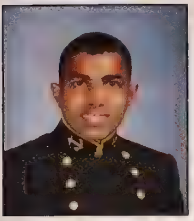
Christopher Dale Odom came to us from Wasilla Alaska, with a runner up title and ton of ambition, knowing little of contemporary culture. Never got tired of getting asked where you were...often found over a textbook studying instead of going out....thanks for helping me pass all those classes though. Give him a fifth and a captive audience and the man can entertain...what did you do in that airplane again?... Lost you for a semester, hope you enjoyed the chair force...Jimbo will never replace our Dale. Never going to forget driving on youngster year...was it really necessary to wave...2007 Army-Navy, dishing, dance parties, pt, dirty heads, 2008 election... see Russia from your house, say what? Firstie year can't be beat. Thanks for keeping me in-line for the last four years, the sub community you got a great guy coming their way.



Michael Rhoads

Robert Ryerson

Nicknamed "RHINO", the guy from dirty Jersey gifted us with his nearly God like physique for four long years in the dark recesses of 7th wing. You could always count on Rob to be in Steerage at night or in the MacD gym... Varsity steerage crew 08-09... He is the only person you know who will chase down Red Sox fans in the stairwells and proclaim his undying love of chocolate milk. The mids in Mother B know him for being an amazing athlete whose iron cross goes unsurpassed as well as for his striking resemblance to a gopher when he yawns. All fear his P.T sessions and his Lats are worshipped by many a plebe. Knowing him it's clear that he will make an excellent officer and will never settle for anything less than his absolute best. Bobby is an unambiguous representation of hard work and dedication to a goal... NMG 2009... Do work! "What we call chaos is just patterns we haven't recognized. What we call random is just patterns we can't decipher. What we can't understand we call nonsense. What we can't read we call gibberish. There are no variables. There is only the inevitable." MS



Hassan Saeed

Hassan Saeed, Saas, Haseed, journeyed to USNA all the way from the beautiful Maldives. His smile spans about that same distance. Hassan seems to be a man of few words, but this is misleading–those who know him well know that he has a lot to say. He keeps us laughing Lives and breathes soccer–"Coach" brought the game of intramural soccer to a new level for 14th company. Pride and joy of the team. Varsity soccer spring 2007. Night games in MacD. Hassan enjoys sleeping more than anyone. Company tutor in pretty much every course not involving English. Ocean Engineering and a 3.7. Camping, Bowl Games, Outer banks, Los Angeles, New Year's. Curry from Lemongrass. Library walks. The most loyal friend anyone could ever ask for, and the coolest foreign national in the school. Class reunion, Maldives, '14!

Matthew Sealy

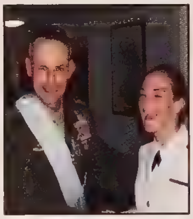
When Matt's home school college program fell through he decided that USNA was the place for him. Matt always was the quiet guy pulling extreme mischief...painting the F-18 at the stadium youngster year ...that was one heck of an SMT. Coming from Greenwood, South Carolina, Matt hails from a big family of five boys and a sister, save the date! He has the cleanest ears around thanks to his never ending supply of Q-Tips. Matt was either asleep or pulling all-nighters. The list of things missed is endless; flight school date selection, finals, the Navy Certification Spanish Exam,... but apparently it was all his roommates fault. All Matt wants for Christmas is a Flava Flav size alarm clock. Never going to forget those epic ethical conversations in the room, usually they never went anywhere but we felt better afterwards. Missed you for a semester as you squashed the American stereotype overseas in Spain, great to have you as a roommate and being confused as you or your brother for four years, good luck with Navy Air. -ADV, CDO

Patrick Shannon

Here's to you Mr. Aggressively Mediocre, Mr. Plebe of the Semester, Mr. Ridiculously Unnecessary Sunglasses; here's to you Patrick Shannon. Your antics over the past four years have revealed the peaks of success and depths of self-pity a midshipmen can achieve. Once the Plebe of the Semester, you have evolved into something else... Your love of hip-hop, sleeping, and cheese-based snack foods combined to make you the flavor machine of the brigade. Never one to be seen at formation or any other military obligation; you have, through your efforts, forced us all to take a hard look at ourselves and reexamine the status quo. Once a picture of athleticism under Coach Paul Johnson, you found your true calling on the rugby pitch...until you broke your face and wore "blue and golds" for the remainder of the semester...and missed all your classes and almost didn't graduate. We can only hope that your future date to Wicked, male or female, does not share your affinity for labradoodles or wearing sunglasses indoors. So here's to you Patrick Shannon, I guarantee you are taking unauthorized liberty right now and will be unable to censor this biography before it is submitted.

Lauren St. Pierre-Hetz

Not only is SPH one of the most incredible embodiments of beauty, brains, and talent ever, she's an exceptionally faithful friend and a fierce leader. Although it took her long enough to ditch her old lame company, Lauren immediately became a prized member of the 14 family. "OhhhNooo!" Faithful member of Women's Glee Club. She's a semiprofessional scrap booker, although the door stays closed when she's at work because her materials take up the room in its entirety Rarely seen without her Crackberry. Enjoys making watch bills in her spare time and calling LT Duarte at all hours of the night. "Helllp!" Lauren and her parents have mastered the art of tailgating at Navy football games. They have a spot on everyone's list. "WeeohWeeohWee" Lauren likes to shake it–she perfected her dance moves while in Colombia and Mexico and brought them back to the U.S. to enlighten DTA. Enjoys a good grapple after a night out on the town. She can salsa, golf, and speaks Spanish with the pros. Best damn platoon commander 2012 could have had. "Grenade!" Not only is Lauren a woman who knows what she wants, she knows exactly how to get it. Have a blast in Pearl Harbor–the O'Kane is lucky to have you.



Tara Sutcliffe

Definitely the most caring person I know and she will be a proud addition to the Marine Corps. But there are just a few other things I think you should know about her...she loves baking cookies for anyone, given any excuse to do so (even if it means sabotaging her roommates' beach bod diet plans), she is an amazing runner (while she refuses to acknowledge this, she continues to astonish us while she does marathons for fun-...crazy, I know), she is a list maker, but usually distracts herself from the drone of professors by creating these "to-do" lists and somehow comforting herself by prioritizing. She spends more time at the library than the librarians, runs circles around everyone in soccer. And oh yea, she's 5'12". "Ewwa!"and "yea boi!" are all part of her advanced vocabulary as an English major. The kids she taught in China can be seen running around, so proud of these eloquent English phrases. But I guess that's better than learning that a guttural "ugh" somehow means "I'm hungry" in Chinese. "Fix that lamppost!!!" Some words of advice: maybe you should reconsider before you serve yourself another plate of mercury for lunch. And boys, if you are looking for a way to my roomie's heart, S'mores pop tarts are her favorite. But her heart really belongs to "Willie" and "Satan". As proven numerous times by her lack of funding at The Big Cheese, her parents obviously don't love her...All jokes aside, Tara is an incredible person and I feel blessed to call her my classmate, roommate, and friend. SPH

Thomas Thiel

Thank you Sara (always and forever!), Mom, Dad, Nate, Tami, Rick, Andy, Matt, Tristan, Gardea, Nick G., and Drew B. for helping me make it through and believing in me. You have shown me that these quotes are right. Thank you for everything and the great memories and future memories. I am truly blessed to have you in my life.

"A life is not important except in the impact it has on other lives." -Jakie Robinson

"And in the end, it's not the years in a life, it's the life in the years." -Abraham Lincoln

"Live your life now, not then or later." -TJ Thiel

Andrew Vann

Sailing up from Tampa, Andrew "Clifford" Vann spent his four years on the dingy team, the only real sailing team. Known best as Diggs, he can't get enough of boats, narch, swo, sailing ... Red faced from a day on the water. . . was always a great distraction, putting together Bar Golf, Festivus,...anything but school. He was listening to Ska bands before they were ever famous, helping a poor frontier boy learn about the world. Taking him to Davis Island Yacht club, Thanksgiving 2008. How is tennis played? Left USNA with a degree in sailing dabbling with the naval arch stuff, Diggs left impossible expectations for the Vann Brother dynasty to meet. Our parents consistently comment on his perfect manners, leaving few for his friends, I've been fortunate he spent those on me. He has never fully conformed to the mold here, always standing out, luscious red hair, wrinkly uniform, absurd comments. May he always return safely, my cultural education isn't finished yet, Let's order another Dark and Stormy. CDO

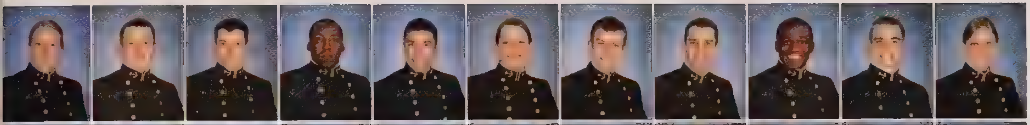
Jeffery Walker

Patrick Wilson

Pat Wilson (aka Soul) was never a man known for his tact. Whether it be with women or superior officers, he always managed to find himself in an awkward situation..."thank you carry on CDR." Always one for charity, going so far as to pick up the bar tab for complete strangers (names omitted for your safety)..."man I love NY." He couldn't even get a number from a girl looking for a green card or even his own sponsor sister. But that smile and Iowa laugh usually got him out of any bind, even a head-on collision with some pearly whites. Pat is also one of the most loyal friends you could ever have. He might even throw a girl from a moving vehicle for a friend in need, but never SPH. We'll miss all the crazy times Pat, good luck in the Corps. You have my vote! COF, JEF, ACM, ADV, MJR, JJW, JAA

Harrison Yelverton

Harrison "The Mouth of the South" Yelverton came to us from Jasper, Alabama. It has often been wondered if Harrison is truly a human being or a creature of the ocean considering the amount of time he spends in the shower, on occasion even sleeping there. When he is not inattentively listening the many problems of the females of the Brigade, he can be found energetically telling some new outrageous story or idea to anyone who will listen, particularly the plebes... because they have to. He served with distinction as a "consultant" to the YP squadron as well as a SAVI guide and he was known as the Johnnie Cochran of the Honor Court. Going on a day trip with Harrison is reminiscent of shopping with your mom as a child; it tends to last several more hours than expected. This is due to his ability to become easily distracted. Harrison, we'll miss all the crazy, hypothetical, late-night discussions about nothing. Actually, we'll miss all the crazy, hypothetical daytime discussions about nothing as well. ...COF, JPG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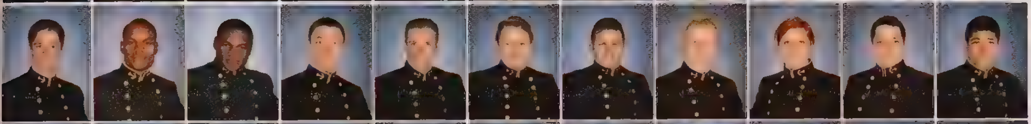
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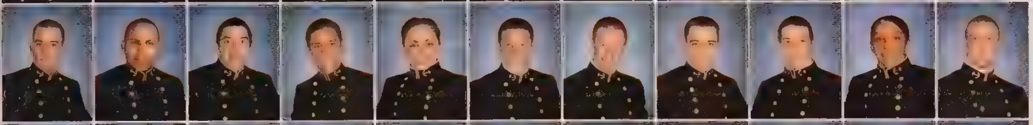
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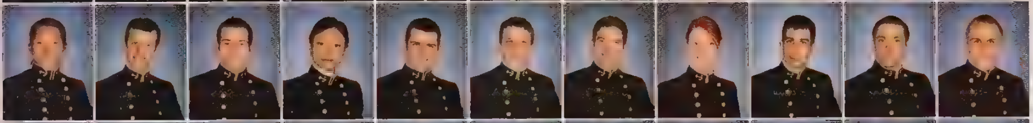
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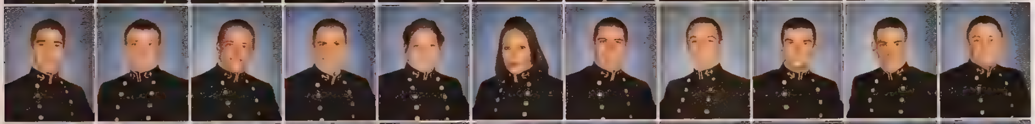
Baileigh Kimball, Brandon Knox Natasha B. Koenneker, Kenneth E. Kozinski, Alison Lankes, Amanda Lau, Michael Laws, Elizabeth Leckie, Joanna E. Lee, Peggy Legrand, Leighann Lewis

Scott M. Lopez, Nicholas R. Macdonald, Raymond Marcotte, Eric Maurice, Victorino Mercado, Darius Mercer, Robert Merkert, Casey Merrill, Joshua Morgan, Glenn Moyer, Christopher Murphy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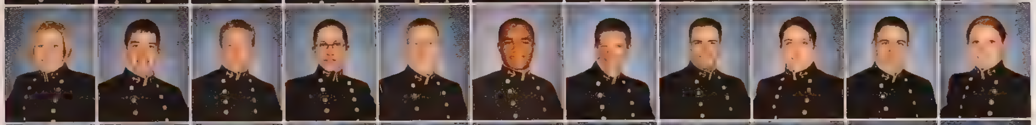
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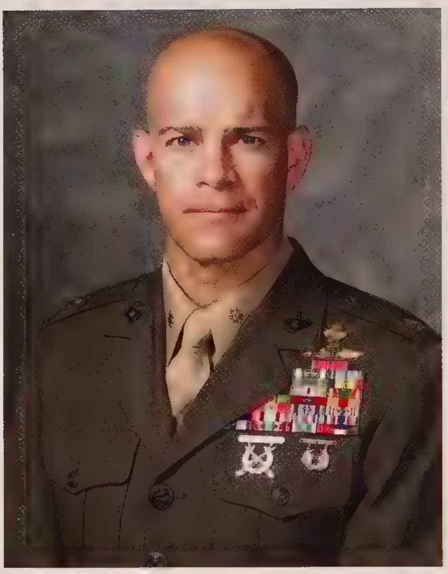
Caleb Stevens, Joshua Stewart, Rylee J. Streff, Louis Taylor, Joshua Teeman, Hans R. Vreeland, Michael Wallace, Brittany White, George White, Lawrence Wiggins, Bryan Wilson

Fourteenth Company

Fifteenth Company

COMPANY OFFICER
Maj Michael Butler

COMPANY SENIOR ENLISTED LEADER
HMC(DSW/SW/FPJ) Michael Rodrigues



NAVAL
ACADEMY
EX SCIENTIA TRIDENS

First Semester Staff

Second Semester Staff

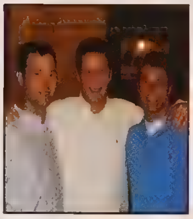
15

Adam Aliano

This special day represents all of yourhard work, dedication and determination.It will lead you to a successful and happy future. Always believe in yourself and your dreams. Love you always, Mom,Dad,Paul,Jodi,Lorie,Briannah,Frankie,Cory & Gianna.

Katherine Besser

Conrad Bickings



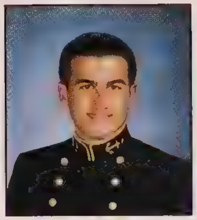
Iaian Blamey

Once you got past the fact that Iaian spelled his name wrong but still pronounced it right he turned out to be a great guy. Many of us in the Fifteenth company were happy to claim him as a friend up in the stratosphere on 7-4. When he wasn't forming the other half of Blocha, Iaian (think Ian) was busy trying to remember how to play the Bass or sharpening his collection of perfectly legal cutlery. Of course, no one will ever forget Iaian's fated collision with the vicious Red Hammer, or his last semester stint as the CC. For our four years by the bay, Iaian could be found each day on the rugby pitch where he met his future wife. We all know that Iaian's dedication and spirit will take him far....or at least back to California.

Russell Brown

The minstrel... The man from Midland, he who derailed the A-train. Like a western movie, Rusty showed up with bubble gum and grit. Unfortunately, he was all out of grit. But he had a fine guitar, and the songs flowed like hymns. So, maybe Russell was simply a nice guy. He wore this persona proud, though, and the girls dug it. From the muscle, to the danger, from the salt, to the stranger (Aliano), Russell Brown surely had his "fan club." And it wasn't all fun and Halo games. Rusty possessed a serious passion for sports. His desire to win could only be outweighed by career-ending injuries. Whether as a profession wrestler or Madden Champion, fate seemed to have bigger plans for ol' Rusty. As it sits, those plans will take him to Florida for his continued recruitment of awestruck underclass. Otherwise, his presence served as a constant reminder of nice guys finishing first. A true friend and cornerstone to 15th company, Wild Bill would be proud to know his son had the biggest brass of anyone, literally. Just remember that in doubt, you should ask yourself one question, no not WWJD rather, "Should he join D&B?"

Melissa Carson



Kyle Checchi

The standard: The brains, the girl, but where's the brawn? Hailing from San Francisco, if Kyle is not smiling, he is probably curing cancer. Although his tears already do that, he unfortunately never cries. For four long years Kyle kept his roommates up late at night with him as he studied. He literally does not sleep; he waits ... and gets A's. With his perfect 4.0, Kyle never missed a weekend rendezvous making him the hardest of hardcore. Even after a long New Orleans night, his blank stare led him through the depths of Bourbon St. He remains the only person to never receive a peer-negative comment in MIDS. So one must argue that with all this perfection, he must be #1, right? No, Kyle made it his business to score #2 in everything. Whether it be 5-Stripes, Marshall Scholar, or Harvard MD. If there was a second place, Kyle got it. Wait a second, Kyle has somehow achieved more in four years than anyone else in the brigade. Well you have done it again Kyle. With your pink scrubs and white nurse shoes, you have successfully outdone your own Bio. Congratulations as you go to England.

Samuel Christen

First, let us thank the Swiss Navy for their exchange student for the last four years (mind you Switzerland is actually landlocked). Whether it was waking in the morning only to bombard your slumbering carcass with tennis balls or waking to realize my worst fear... the Germans had won the war and my roommate was talking to the "Red Team"... you have always made your mark on our mornings. All though we will never complain about those awesome Swiss chocolates you brought back after every leave period, this would not be a complete bio if we did not remind you that you were not really a resident of Bancroft Hall and perhaps the only part time Midshipman to graduate from this institution. To this day, when you walk in the hall people stop to ask why a civilian is "Walking in to Bancroft on a Tuesday morning in boat shoes?"... boat shoes, really? We truly have been blessed to have roomed with you and know you these past few years. We trust your drive and ambition will carry you through all your trials in both your life and your career. We wish you the best success and to continue flying high for all time.

Adam Cohen

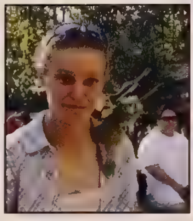
The Real Boy... San Diego blessed us with his presence like Moses on the mountain. With his Swo fro and skater style, Adam knew he was primed for the greatest service selection following 3 cruises. A true academic, he provided in-depth knowledge for topics outside of class, unfortunately little actually transferred. He possessed a taste for the higher life, though, always with best seats, always with VIPs, always with Harvey. A closet frat boy, Adam always put his bros first. One might even say he left Meow Mix for the group, i.e. Aliano. When Adam and Adam rolled, people took a step back as Cohen provided trash talk that rivaled even Kyle's wit. Whether softball, soccer, 15's flag football team, or even 29th Company Officer, Adam had no problem shouting "What the ####!" If not frequenting the Fed House, his nice approach received invitation to meet any girls' family, whether South Carolina or Chicago. After all is said and done, his diplomatic style and CEO presence will make him fit for any Command. While you're not yet the VIP, you will always be our MVP. Go back to San Diego, pitch softball and talk trash. Adam, you're our hero.

Maile Cornish

Hidden beneath a cute, bubbly blonde exterior, Maile Elaine Cornish is a grizzled veteran mariner who has sailed across more than 5,000 nautical miles of open ocean, including three races to Bermuda. Absolutely fearless, Maile has faced maritime dangers ranging from mast-shattering storms to sharing a head with nine dudes for days on end. Sailor by day and chef at night, she makes everyone in the hall jealous of her home cooked meals. Maile enjoys easy-going activities such as ice hockey, snowboarding, the 'Gilmore Girls' and rum-drinking. We will never forget her 21st Birthday or the famous 'Maile Sandwich' in Baltimore. Additionally, Maile has emerged as a leader among her peers. She served as skipper of her own boat with a crew that literally could not survive a day without her, and helmed an award-winning float dressed as the lovely "Trophy Wife Claus" in the 2008 Eastport Yacht Club Holiday Lights Parade. With a bright personality, big heart, and beautiful smile, this "Yellow Rose of Texas" has the charm and character to inspire those around her and brighten even the nastiest squalls.

Katherine DePooter

Katherine Ann DePooter is known as Katie to everyone except The Trio. There she is known as Thing 2. She came to the academy after having visited 38 states and having considered only 1 other school. During her first two years, she was a member of the varsity Women's Crew team as a coxswain turned rower. Of the three '09 coxswains, she was the only one to earn (win?) a varsity letter sweater. During the fall of the 2/C year, Katie traveled to Colorado to spend a semester at USAFA. She acquired many new things during her time with the Zoomies, including her soaring wings and an increased attendance roster for her man-harem. Said man-harem boasts an eclectic group of young men from each of the country's three service academies. Despite early medical complaints, she has overcome them all and proved to have used the majority of the collective Thing brain by being selected to serve as a Nuke SWO following graduation. The USS Mustin will certainly benefit from this quiet Physics major. Watch out, Japan! We're sending you Thing 2, and you can bet 1 and 3 will be sure to visit!



Jeffrey Dubinsky

Mr. Dubinsky, Dubs, a former member of the Class of 2007, came to 15th company in the fall of 2/C year after two years in Korea. Being one of the few that could spend 4 semesters rooming with Samuelson made him an asset to the company. Perhaps his two greatest interests are Dubs and hockey (though he never managed to combine the two). Team Jamaica, The Whiskey Girl, magic wands, Ms. Struble's ring dance date, "Do you remember how you got to the rink?", the only way he could get fried was sneaking into Bethlehem. Though he pounded shot after shot of H20, he would still pretend to be sober long enough to drive his friends wherever they traveled. Cheers to you, Dubs. Anyone that had contact with him will remember his never-ceasing sense of humor. 15 was lucky to be blessed with Jeff for these 2 years, and on May 22 the USS Stockdale will benefit from 15th Company's loss.

Christopher Dworjan

To some, he's your average mild mannered midshipman (though probably the only one sporting Marvin the Martian slippers) who excels at a plethora of sports from intramurals to pine cone kicking. But to anyone who actually knows Chris, Donny, Guns, or whatever other name he's known by, knows that he's definitely not average. Beyond the slippers, he's the self-proclaimed Van Wilder of the Academy; coming to the Academy out of high school, he still managed to squeeze in some enlisted time. But with these extra years have come extra maturity and wisdom. One of the greatest things about him is his willingness to share that wisdom, or a sarcastic quip, with anyone. Be it an ear to listen, a word of advice, or a cup of joe, he was always there. Though, it must be said, that coffee might last a little longer than expected, with a mug the size of Texas on steroids. Those who have not met Chris know him as "That Guy Walking Down Stribling with a Coffee Mug the Size of His Head." And of course, there was the day he went out for bacon and came back with a fiancée.

Eric Gerstner

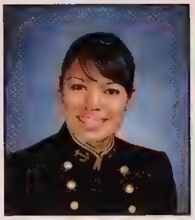
GE... So here's the thing, coming from New Orleans, please ensure this page is not bugged. A human wrecking ball, Eric was like Nancy Drew, but he never seemed to solve anything. Rather, he left items destroyed in his path. With wild notions and 2012 theories, Eric could relate any two topics regardless of how long it took. Carrying a taste for the vulgarity, his outbursts quieted crowds throughout Bancroft, softball fields, and even church. Be it blondes, brunettes, or redheads, they always smoked, and there was always a story, awkward but a story nonetheless. Maybe he learned it from his knife handing drill with Gunny, whom provided all knowledge and reference for life. To consider his life, visit his home and it all makes sense. The only people better at partying than Eric, are Danny and the gang whose trips ensured no one would enjoy last call. An old-school gentleman and true charmer, Eric represented the Dionysus of 15th Company. If not buying drinks, he was sure to entertain anyone even the fun sponges. As he finishes in Baltimore, we send him our best, hoping that one day he actually scores with the girl next door.

Daniel Hall

Dan "the Man" Hall has much more to acclaim his name then just his impressive size. He has always been a dependable friend to all his fellow Yut yutters and it can easily be said the Big Dan Hall never met a Bancroft Hall door that could keep him out. (That one only cost $216) Whether on an Army week Recon or over plebe detail, Ol' Dan could always be counted on the put the fear of God in any poor sap unlucky enough to find himself bracketed by the "Stare of Pure Hate." In his last two years, just before the formation of the Room of Doom, not to be confused with the Justice League, Dan became a starter on the Rugby Team and still found time to have a girlfriend AND earn a Degree in the Mech-E. All in all a better roommate and friend than Dan could not be had.

Corey Hausman

Where to begin? You will either be remembered for your wild ability to pull incredible amounts of tail or your inability to find your way into the conduct system no matter what rule or regulation you broke with out a fleeting second thought. Surprisingly enough, they appear to go hand in hand more times then not. You, Sir, have proved you are impervious to brigade wide bed checks and could survive the inquisition. Your time spent in the suite was sweet while you enjoyed the big screen from the comfort of your futon watching cable or satellite or playing rock band for almost a year. The suite was a safe transition from what could only be called the DMZ you lived in youngster year. The DMZ on 7-3, while hazardous for only one of the three patrons living there, was a memorable and fun era.There is no doubt your free and easy going personality will serve you well as a pilot. You have enriched our lives with your friendship and gentle spirit. We know you will find flying to be your passion and wish you all the best success in your future. Work hard, play hard, and fly high.

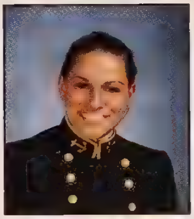


Natalie-Rose Jenkins

Mama Jenkins, our perpetual conscience and resident fashionista. Always tasteful, always classy. Yeah they actually make vegan cinnamon rolls...they taste really good with Trader Joes soy milk. Can be credited with introducing countless midshipmen to the wonderful world of Filipino food. Greeaassssy Fooooood! Prediction: Bare Escentuals and Martin and Osa will go out of business when you leave Annapolis. From planning outfits, weekends, home cooked meals, Ring Dance, and projects, we've been through it all! Freezing in England and Italy and exploring all of the ancient white shiny marble. For all those classes together, J/K LOL, and I'm not talking about the EE homework (don't play with fire!) SolidWorks, EES, MatLab ugh!...Engineers for life! The only person who can make an "I love my robot" T-shirt look cool. Pumpkin spice soy latte anyone? Wait, don't read the fortune before you eat the fortune cookie! You are an angel! Good luck in Japan, SWO Mamma and don't be a stranger! Sayonara, Annapolis...Konnichiwa, Japan!

Charles King

How far he's come in his four years by the bay. He came to us with dreams of going nuke and living the single life. All of those dreams changed though, less than halfway though the journey when he met Sam. The two have been inseparable since. Memories of this place are no short order for him from plebe summer: "Do you think I'm cute? ... I'm taken" or "Did you shave today?" to plebe year and the "tailgate watch." His love for subs faded as his love for women grew. Finding him in Bancroft on the weekends after January of youngster year was like finding Romero out in town plebe year. Chemistry? Why in the world would somebody choose chemistry and NOT want to be a doctor? Well, he did it... Service selecting civilian? Almost, but NFO will have to do for now. Best of luck to you and Sam; may you always have fair winds and clear skies.



Kalen Kropa

Kalen Alise Kropa, aka Mighty, Kae-lynn, and Mouse came to the Naval Academy from her hometown of Reidsville, North Carolina mainly "for the company." As soon as Kalen arrived on the Yard, people started asking questions. Children questioned her nationality. Cadre questioned how to pronounce her name. New friends questioned whether or not they saw her on MTV. Guys questioned why someone so pretty would want to join the military. Kalen had a few questions of her own, such as "Why is everyone yelling at me? And "How am I going to keep my tan if I can't leave the Yard?" On the basketball court, despite a huge height disadvantage of only 5'4," Kalen was a natural leader who inspired her teammates with her toughness and encouragement. With the help of a certain matchmaker, Kalen met President Andrew Poulin and quickly assumed her role as First Lady. She, however, decided this role was sexist, and let him know up front that if he ever wanted children, he would have to push them out himself. On the weekends, Kalen could be found at the Fleet ordering the big bottle of White Zif, no matter what the occasion. Her friends would spend the whole night hoping that she would drink enough to bust a dance move, though most of the time they were left unsatisfied. Kalen is a friend that one can always count on, especially if an activity that involves Michael Jackson, High School Musical, or a hysterical friend in the middle of the night. To Kalen, I send my congratulations, now that you have graduated, you can get "The road to hell is paved with good intentions" tattooed on your body. Stop stressing and come have a drink with me

Yewpang Lau

Bruce Lau Springsteen... The Malaysian Exchange program produced a kid who could overcome every obstacle, except a hotel key card. Fortunately, Lau retains the right to forget English at any point in his discipline. When he wasn't selling books on ebay or mastering 80s pop culture, Lau was studying, or drinking. With his Irish upbringing in Kenner, Lau represented the first Chinese Malaysian to march in the New Orleans St. Patrick's Day parade. And if he wasn't traveling to one major city, he was visiting ever historic site in America. The human Wikipedia, Lau knew everything about history except martial arts. A natural runner, he attended more remedial sessions than any other midshipman, simply because he could. Above all things, Lau represented the Electrical Engineering guru of his majors group. With his EE groupie, Lau truly was a superstar. We may never know where he came from or where he's going,but we will remember what he's done. He has etched his way into our history with a pleasant nature and honest smile. In the end, as he ships off to Malaysia, Lau leaves us with words spoken by the great MacArthur,"I shall return."

James Licata

Jimmy Lics brought down with him from Wisconsin a mind as sharp as the Severn has ever seen. His witty and caustic sense of humor, that is the dirtiest that I know, was always there whether it was during late nights of loathing Aero or sailing in Greece. As skipper of spring break, he always knew how to take the helm when disaster was about to strike. Romero and Karpo impressions will keep us all laughing till our graves and there is hope for the world when a skinny white kid and a big, angry New Yorker can spend hours discussing politics. Jimmy Lics, you are the true pilot out of all of us and wherever the winds take you it will mean success.

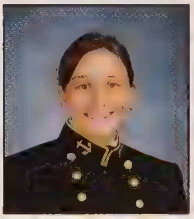
Jeffrey Lindbom

Jeff- where to begin? The man from Maine that came and taught us all a thing or two about engineering also taught us a great deal about life in general. A well-rounded individual, Jeff was always quick to share his expertise in dancing with anyone who was interested, especially when clubbing in Acapulco. Later, Jeff's insatiable spirit of adventure became legendary throughout the Sea of Abaco, where anyone who knew Jeff would describe him as a virtual G.O.D. of spring break. Then it was on to Morocco, where he took all foreign travel advice to heart and sharpened his bargaining skills with those friendly rug dealers. Bamboozled, flim-flamed, oh well. What a long, strange trip it has been. Jeff, your spirit of adventure, self-discipline and passion will take you to great heights as an aviator and beyond. See you in the air.

Rolando Machado

Andrew McCarthy

Andrew- AMAC or Drew if you're from the Coast Guard Academy... Little Rock produced this fair haired, tall, boyishly charming golfer. However, underneath the surface was an aviator breaking out and making claims well before flight school. If he wasn't at IFS, he was... well always at IFS. With his self-proclaimed wrist fracture, Andrew held the record for punts at the Flag Football Championships, not necessarily in distance though. But despite the torment of Adams Checchi, his relaxed approach eased life into a gentle balance, and with that New Balance brought Andrew's classy attire, always dressed to the nines. Ask him for anything and he would help, unless it's dancing with his "sister." A party animal, A-mac was sure to hang with the best and drink till the worst. In Andrew's life, there were few certainties. If you were a girl (any age), gunny, member of 13, or Ben Woodard, you held a special place with the Irish giant. A shopper, a free thinker, and a valued member of the company, as Mac heads to live his dream in Pensacola, we can only hope that he will be in Heaven a half an hour before the devil knows he's dead.



Jaclyn Nieland

"Action Jackson", a soccer loving girl from Coon Rapids, MN quickly made a name for herself at the Naval Academy through her intimidating lifting abilities and excelling as a plebe. In fact she was such an outstanding plebe that Fuquea saw fit to reward her with the opportunity to show 2010 how it's done for an additional six months. Making her one of the first in our esteemed class to earn the highly sought after Black "N". Adding plate after plate to the squat bar helped to hone her math major skills. It didn't hurt her talents as a lifter either. She competed three years at collegiate nationals for powerlifting, taking first in her weight class in 2007, and going on to represent the USA in an international meet in Guatemala. Jackie's always been one to be up front and candid with her feelings, but equally punctual to stand up for those she loves. She takes these gifts with her, in life following the Naval Academy as an NFO with her fiancé Canon. Love you Jackie, and best of luck.

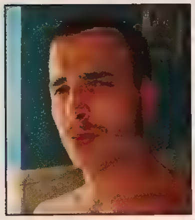
Tyler Oliveros

Tyler Oliveros - TO - Tyler's Naval Academy career can be characterized in one word: "Professionalism." However, for the sake of Lucky Bagdum, we will elaborate. Tyler came from humble beginnings in small-town Pennsylvania but was determined to live large at the Naval Academy. He was two-time Mid of the Month and under the tutelage of a certain HMC; he learned many fine arts, including how to remove a catheter. Outside the hall, his legend grew to global proportions. From Africa to PA to Brussels, he brought mementos from Black Rugs, Black Eyes, and Black N's. A lover of fine foods, the Libertarian movement, reading, and the Baltimore Ravens, Tyler entertained us all with his stories and his antics. To Pearl Harbor he is header. We have no doubt in your ability to impart to your sailors, "What they teach us at the Naval Academy."

Brian O'Toole

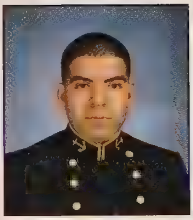
idiot... All the way from California, Brian might actually have been the smartest person we ever knew. He came to navy, never studied, drunk-dialed Chief, never studied, drove his car fast, never studied, became a pilot, and by the way did we say he never studied? From his polish talks with "Mom!" to his mis-adventures with Conrad, the only thing that trumped his fascination for spending money was his fascination for spending money on car enhancements. Furthermore, his boyish charm proved too little for Conrad's Manish grout as Brian always walked away with two girls instead of Conrad's three. His personality may have been unevenly split to his twin brother, but his sense of humor proved stronger than any pair of men. In the end, you may have gotten 9's on your ASTB, but you will always be #1 in our hearts. Our residential flying anchorman, Brian achieved every thing he expected to without caring one bit. One would say then that he actually is the wisest man here. Brian, go to Florida with the truth and knowledge that nothing will ever be better than hearing the words "Go Navy" on the first night.

William Pappas



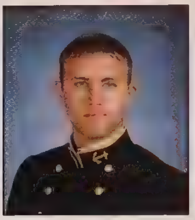
Antwan Richardson

*Antwan Richardson aka Riche Rich, aka Mean S.O.B.aka brother. Aristotle viewed hate as a desire for the annihilation of an object that is incurable by time. Do we really need to count? I know 5 off top. Never knew HATE came with such elegance. Never knew so many words could be ended or begun with F***.4th of July 2/C summer. Army-Navy "I DRANK YACK". NAPS Football '05 scout special teams. Enemy to most, friends to some, family to few. The stone that the builder refused, the visual, the inspiration.......The story that just begun, the promise of what's to come, will remain a soldier until the war is won.*



Daniel Rocha

*We're still not quite sure how Dan Rocha snuck into the Academy but we're glad he did. When he's not Blocha (lower half), he's busy acquiring odd things while smoking his corn-cob pipe. After a stint in systems engineering, he decided that history was more suited to his talents, namely storytelling. He remains the only midshipman we know of who simultaneously failed two classes in a semester and still had a 2.0 sqpr. This did not stop him from attempting amateur surgery youngster year, outperforming brigade medical. Dan's tastes are eccentric to say the least, anything that is shiny, sharp, expensive, or just plain odd is sure to catch his fancy. Although Dan managed to sleep almost three years of his academy life, during his waking hours he was able to pull plenty of high-jinx. He could not be contained by just one sport, illustrated by the fact that in four short years he was able to be a member of the cycling, rugby, and boxing teams, Men's Glee Club, and the new activity for hoorahs, combat fitness. We could not have asked for a better roommate or friend, even though we are forever waiting for Dan to put on his shoes and sh**.*



Aaron Samuelson

Submarine Sam... Driving from Buffalo in his Jeep (RIP), Sam provided 15th company's AARP representative. Having fought in Vietnam, his prior nature proved rough and rumbling for USNA. Whether it was smoking on the roof, riding Bill "buff," or falling down the Underground Railroad, Sam lived the stories we only thought were rumors. In terms of actual living, Sam proved to be the easiest guy to get along with, but his music was the hardest to live with. While he sublette from Aliano, Sam's techno, Nintendo, and power drill noises rang throughout the night. Like a mad scientist, he invented the Kissing Booth and bang flags for cannons all while riding his bicycle and ruling the attic. Before the movie stars, Sam had long kept an adopted Ethiopian child named Nehiree seen delivered by helicopter late in the night. Overall, the only thing better than Sam's inconsistent lifestyle was his consistent camaraderie. With a jolly laugh, he made every day worth watching him live. While we pray for his speed, the truth is Sam was faster mentally than anyone else. As he takes on Charleston, Sam will one day rule the nuclear fleet, both a scary and warming thought.

Robert Wagner

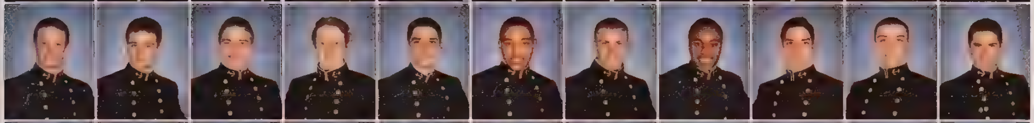
Spencer Waters

Waters- Shipmate... The mans-man, from Tennessee, Spencer represented the modern-day John Wayne, only with more guns and a diplomatic panache. If he wasn't driving his big truck or busting his chin with push ups, Spencer was running triathlons. A true Spartan-Ironman, Spence did whatever it took. Memories such as "Natty Champs" and "Fatties at Natties" were preceded by long runs, lunch swims, and shaving his legs, huh? With those legs came jib-boom shouts sounding throughout 7th wing. But if he screamed softly, Spencer could sing like Frank Sinatra on a Saturday night. And like Sinatra, he hosted some great parties, whether planning the parent's weekend, house trips to Tennessee, or Horse Races in Fox Fields. His dancing skills even utilized the "cell-phone shoe." The only thing Spencer knew better than fitness and parties was the girls who dug fit dudes, from Dolly to Darbs to Beth "Moo" Waters. So maybe Spence had a softer side. Underneath that hardened 6-pack provided a pulsating heart, not a bleeding heart, but a good one nonetheless. Spencer always exhibited an expeditionary nature fitting for his warfare community of choice, whether it was questing for/"secret-ing" good eats in Europe, conducting civil-military relations at NOLS, or hitting Seoul nightlife in a toga (wait, there was a race?). Guided by Faith, family, friendship, and sometimes the Garmin, those that know him admire him for his morals, charm, and ambition. So, as he ships off to Quantico, we wish him fair winds and following sands

Yousef Ahmed, Laura Baumgartner, Evan Berthold, Stephen Betzler, William R. Bingham, Kaitlin Boensel, Robsson R. Brassea, Matthew Brendel, Chandler Brewer, James H. Brigham, Christina Brous

Sienna Brown, Sean T. Buckley, Christopher Cady, Thomas Callahan, Kathleen Cannon, Kevin Carlsen, Michael Charlton, Warren W. Choi, Victoria Chongqui, Michael Clark, Brent A. Cochran

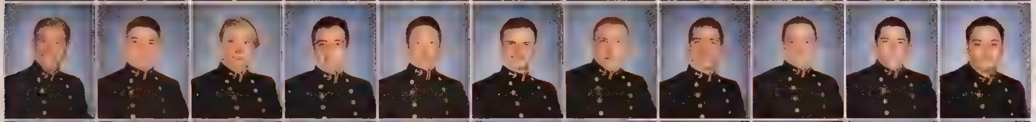
Britney M. Conkell, Sean Conkle John Coughlin, Nicholas M. Demasters, Nicholas Dewees Robert Doyle, Stephen Driscoll Andrew Driver, Zachary J. Dryden, Andrew K. Elliott, Nicholas Engle



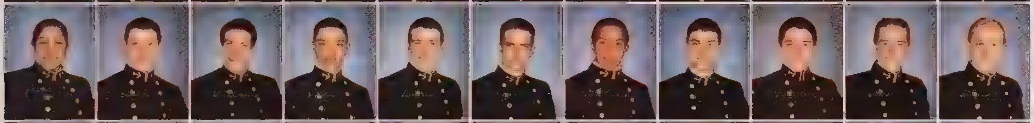
John Erickson, Spencer Ewing, Andrew J. Faulk, Emily R. Favorite, Joseph Flores, Adam V. Flowers, Stephen Friedrick, Brandon Futrell, Jorge F. Gabelaochoa, John E. Geldmacher, Joseph Georgeson

Jeremy S. Haney, Mark Hansberry, Michael Hatch, David Heider, Bryan Holst, Brent S. Hulsey, Victor Hurlbert, Christopher Jackson, Erin E. Jedlicka, Marcus Johnson, Brendan Jones

Phillip D. Jones, Scott Jones, Warren D. Juba, Connlan M. Kearney, Ian M. Kelly, Robert King, Joshua Koch, Oleksandr Kovalenko,Nathan A. Kren, Melody J. Lee, Weiyang Lee



Matthew Libby, Colin T. Locke, Meredith Manuelruley, Jesse Marder, Scott D. Maxfield, Cory McLaughlin, Nicholas Mehalic, Thomas Mennerich, Joseph Moffit, Stuart Murphy, Robert Newman



Lauren Newton-John, Benjamin R. Nicholas, Ward Odenwald, Matthew J. Olson, Olaf Olson, Brian Paskey, Allenwesley Powell, David Price,William E. Queen, Samantha Randall, Elizabeth Reed

Peter J. Reilly, Ashley Robinson, Rebecca Roper, Alexandra Russ-Stefancic, Lorne D. Samson, Ian Sciford, William Scott, Shannon Shaw, Glenn Shober, Eugene Soto, Mark Spiva

Michael Steadman, Matthew J. Stelmach, Carl B. Stofberg, Gabriel D. Supe, Andrew Szoch, Richard Tedeschi, Nathan Tocco, Seth Tompkins, Robert M Villasenor, David H. Washburn, Andrew D. Weatherholt

James L. White, John White, William R. Williams, Timothy Wrenn, Elizabeth A. Ziek

Fifteenth Company

Second Regiment

1st Semester Staff

Midn CDR DERIK ROTHCHILD, CDR
Midn LCDR ELAINE CASSITY, EXEC OFCR
Midn LCDR MATTHEW FORMAN, OPS
Midn LCDR BENJAMIN GALLO, HONOR ADVISOR
Midn LCDR ALLISON BURNS, CHARACTER ADVISOR
Midn LT MARTIN DINEEN, AT/FP OFFICER
Midn LT DWIGHT CORNISH, DRILL OFFICER
Midn LT ANDREW CHALOUPKA, HONOR ADV INVTS
Midn LT GARRETT STERLING, HONOR ADV FOR REMED
Midn LT CHAD THERIAULT, HONOR ADV FOR ED
Midn LTJG AARON HAVILAND, HONOR SECRETARY
Midn LTJG BRETT WESSLEY, HONOR BOARD COORD
Midn LTJG MICHAEL YOUNGMAN, HONOR AC LIAISON
Midn 2/C JIMMY HOUSLEY, SGT MAJ
Midn 2/C JOCELYN FOX, SPORTS BOSS
Midn 2/C SEAN ROOKS, HONOR SERGEANT
Midn 2/C DANIEL MCCAWLEY, DRILL SERGEANT

2nd Semester Staff

Midn CDR KAREN KOBUS, CDR
Midn LCDR ANDY HOUCK, EXEC OFCR
Midn LCDR CHRISTOPHER MIDDLETON, OPS
Midn LCDR CHRISTOPHER DAY, HONOR ADVISOR
Midn LCDR DARNELL BILLUPS, CHARACTER ADVISOR
Midn LT KATHERINE BERGSTROM, ADJ
Midn LT MARTIN DINEEN, AT/FP OFFICER
Midn LT NATHANIEL LAMB, DRILL OFFICER
Midn LT AARON HAVILAND, HONOR ADV INVTS
Midn LT GARRETT STERLING, HONOR ADV FOR REMED
Midn LT CHAD THERIAULT, HONOR ADV FOR ED
Midn LTJG CLARE CRITES, HONOR SECRETARY
Midn LTJG BRETT WESSLEY, HONOR BOARD COORD
Midn LTJG MICHAEL YOUNGMAN, HONOR AC LIAISON
Midn 2/C ALEX BURTNESS, SGT MAJ
Midn 2/C OWEN KELLER, BOSS
Midn 2/C ELLYN CREASEY, HONOR SERGEANT
Midn 2/C DANIEL MCCAWLEY, DRILL SERGEANT

Fourth Battalion

1st Semester Staff

Midn LCDR JOSEPH ABDULLAH, M, BATTALION CDR
Midn LT NATHANIEL LAMB, C, BATTALION EXEC OFCR
Midn LT CAROLINE JOHNSON, L, BATTALION OPS
Midn LT RYAN TALMADGE, C, BATTALION TRAINING OFCR
Midn LT JOHN CULLITON, P, BATTALION HONOR ADVISOR
Midn LTJG JAMIE MOLCSAN, L, BATTALION 1ST LT/ADMIN OFCR
Midn LTJG JOHN BAILEY, M, BATTALION ADJ
Midn LTJG BENJAMIN MEYERS, C, BATTALION PHYSICAL MISSION OFFICER (PMO)
Midn LTJG COLBY CARRIER, A, BATTALION ACADEMIC
Midn LTJG THOMAS TELLSON, J, BATTALION ADEO
Midn LTJG RYAN CRYMES, D, BATTALION DRILL OFCR
Midn LTJG JAMES THURMAN, P, BATTALION MISLO
Midn LTJG ERICH WALLIS, R, BATTALION SAFETY OFFICER
Midn LTJG WILLIAM TERMINELLO, F, BATTALION ATFP OFFICER
Midn LTJG COLIN SMITH, A, BATTALION APTITUDE/CONDUCT OFFICER
Midn SMAJ DOMINIC IACOPINO, V - 2/C, BATTALION SERGEANT MAJOR
Midn SGT TYLER GULLIKSEN, P - 2/C, BATTALION INTRAMURAL SPORTS BOSS
Midn SGT SARA ARTIME, M - 2/C, BATTALION ADMIN CHIEF
Midn SGT STEVEN SIFUENTES, C - 2/C, BATTALION DRILL SERGEANT
Midn 2/C ELLYN CREASEY, A, BATTALION INVESTIGATING OFFICER
Midn 2/C THOMAS ZACCHEO, J, BATTALION INVESTIGATING OFFICER
Midn 2/C PHILLIP MARTIN, D, BATTALION INVESTIGATING OFFICER
Midn 2/C TREVOR DAVISON, S, BATTALION INVESTIGATING OFFICER

2nd Semester Staff

Midn LCDR CHRISTIANA CAMACHO, R, BATTALION CDR
Midn LT JOHN MADDEN, B, BATTALION EXEC OFCR
Midn LT APPHIA MAXIMA, M, BATTALION OPS
Midn LT ALEX SCARBOROUGH, B, BATTALION TRAINING OFCR
Midn LT JONMICHAEL MCCARTNEY, E, BATTALION HONOR ADVISOR
Midn LTJG PAUL TUCKER, B, BATTALION ADJ
Midn LTJG JOHN MADDOX, L, BATTALION 1ST LT
Midn LTJG TYLER BAHN, S, BATTALION PHYSICAL MISSION OFFICER (PMO)
Midn LTJG MEGAN MCCULLOCH, L, BATTALION ACADEMIC
Midn LTJG JARED SUTHERLAND, M, BATTALION SAVI/CMEO COORDINATOR
Midn LTJG CAROLINE JOHNSON, L, BATTALION ADMIN
Midn LTJG JUSTIN NABOZNA, E, BATTALION PROTOCOL OFFICER
Midn LTJG THOMAS TELLSON, J, BATTALION ADEO
Midn LTJG RYAN CRYMES, D, BATTALION DRILL OFCR
Midn LTJG BRIAN KURSAWE, A, BATTALION MISLO
Midn LTJG MELANIE SALINAS, M, BATTALION SAFETY OFFICER
Midn LTJG WILLIAM TERMINELLO, F, BATTALION ATFP OFFICER
Midn LTJG COLLEEN CONLEY, J, BATTALION APTITUDE/CONDUCT OFFICER
Midn SMAJ HADLEY SULPIZIO, M - 2/C, BATTALION SERGEANT MAJOR
Midn SGT JONATHAN ROUTSON, M - 2/C, BATTALION INTRAMURAL SPORTS BOSS
Midn SGT CLAIRE PETERSON, M - 2/C, BATTALION ADMIN CHIEF
Midn SGT STEVEN SIFUENTES, C - 2/C, BATTALION DRILL SERGEANT
Midn 2/C THOMAS ZACCHEO, J, BATTALION INVESTIGATING OFFICER
Midn 2/C TREVOR DAVISON, S, BATTALION INVESTIGATING OFFICER
Midn 2/C ELLYN CREASEY, A, BATTALION INVESTIGATING OFFICER
Midn 2/C ALLISON CLARKE, P, BATTALION INVESTIGATING OFFICER
Midn 2/C PHILLIP MARTIN, D, BATTALION INVESTIGATING OFFICER

Sixteenth Company

COMPANY OFFICER
LT Jonathon Cantor

COMPANY SENIOR ENLISTED LEADER
AECS(AW) Thomas Keller

NAVAL
ACADEMY
U.S.
EX
TRIDENS
SCIENTIA

First Semester Staff

DONT GIVE UP
ESH
16

Second Semester Staff

16

Joseph Abdullah

"JOEY!!!" I scream over the heads of like 80 people at some bar as everyone gawks at me, then at Joey, "Lets take a shot." Entertaining nights like this pretty much sum up Joey's illustrious career at the Naval Academy. Joey is famous for his ability to convince all officers, staff and peers around him that he is not only mature and experienced, but he's one of the most fun and outgoing Midshipmen around. Hailing from North Hollywood ("You Don't Even Know"), Joey accepted responsibility early. The only Plebe CO for the "Dirty Prior YP," then President of Surface Navy Association and aspiring SWO during Youngster Year. Second Class year Joey molded his company's Plebes into fully competent and extroverted Mids as Company Training Sergeant, then on to Brigade Training Sergeant. His love for flight started late in his career sometime after he got his eyes laser zapped and he went on his "first flight" in an Air-Tran airbus. Firstie Year came and Joey starred as Fourth Battalion Commander, and then started grad school at the prestigious Johns Hopkins University for VGEP. Girls love him, guys want to be him; what a guy! He'll make a fine Admiral!

Tyler Bahn

Evidently, in Cleveland, Tennessee, every real man drives a Japanese truck while ingesting a chocolate milkshake and choking his lungs out to indecipherable rock music. Tyler Stephen Bahn: such depth to his simplicity. Inspirationally diligent, he would often labor well into the night. After all, you can sleep when you're dead, right? Or is that why Tyler went to class? Notoriously fit, he was sickened at the thought of sour cream on his French-fried taters, but in one sitting, he could readily consume an entire Boston cream pie. It never seemed to affect his figure though; the right side of his body was consistently one of the most muscular in the brigade. Good luck Tyler, we hope that manhood brings you facial hair, Mommy continues to bring you nice clothes, and the Marine Corps brings you some sense of urgency. All kidding aside, there will be no better Marine.

John Bailey

John McCabe Bailey came to the academy as a highly recruited basketball player from the Commonwealth of Virginia, a member-state of the fake South. On the team he was affectionately known as "Gunny," which would prove to be ironic, as John decided to leave the team in pursuit of his "yutting" skills and a career in the Corps. Due to his large stature, John was always tired, but he overcame that obstacle with frequent naps and an early bedtime (the same since seventh grade). When that precious sleep was threatened, Big John found quiet solitude in his one-man room. John was able to get his daily stress fix by taking tough staff positions throughout his 2/C and 1/C years, and he always maintained an impressive QPR. Always working ahead, John started his Senior Capstone project during the first semester of his Junior year. In order to get ready for TBS, John packed 40lbs onto his 6'8" frame through hard work and eight brownies a day. Gunny decided to embark on his USMC journey as early as possible, skipping leave because "everyone's so different out there." Ooh-rah John, General Lee would be proud.

Michael Beggins

Justin Belmore

Belmore was a rare mid that truly understood what USNA is all about We were never sure how he magically passed his classes because was never seen with an open book during daylight hours. From wearing proper shower shoes to learning the extent of the yard's fence, Belmore's attention to detail was so great he decided to spend his second class summer leave educating himself on the different wings of Bancroft.-MontyYou can look past Mo's allegiance to the Granite State and the BoSox to find the hardest working teammate and most loyal friend imaginable

Hard-headed in a good way, Mo is sure to be successful in the Corps....SmittyRegardless of wing or deck the ruckus of "Hells Bells" is undeniable. Belmore's genuine enthusiasm and concern for familiar faces made it a pleasure to be in his presence. His straight forward conversation and transparent emotions will serve him well from TBS to the sandbox. "Live Free or Die" Bells.-Andy WrightJustin Belmore was born, and into the world came Bash Brother2. Mo is a natural athlete and he came to the academy from the rough streets of suburban NH. We knew he was destined for the USMC....Bash Brother1

Christiana Camacho

Ding! Ding! 4th Batt, arriving! MexiMach paid her dues at NAPS before coming to the Academy, in the process becoming a victim of Naps after Taps. Her PTSD set in over Plebe Summer, expressing it by taping silverware to her BCGs. Her bipolar dating habits may have been another symptom of this trauma. At the Academy, she was the only faithful listener of "Dirty Priors in the Morning." She was a letter winner on Varsity Rack, with three stars. As if this weren't enough, she gained some salt on the YP Squadron, creating weekends where none were to be found. "Mach" majored in International Relations, and did her capstone on the effects of alcohol. Her ever-increasing QPR was only outshined by her performance, as she capped off a successful Academy career as 4th Battalion Commander. One lesson she and her roommates never quite mastered, however, was the operation of standard issue door knobs and their locking mechanisms. As Wardroom Officer, she was always there to make sure glasses were full at tailgaters. You'll never meet a single midshipman that could speak an ill word about Tiana. A Navy Pilot, we have no doubt that Machinator will excel everywhere she goes!

James Campbell

Depending on whom you ask, James Campbell can be from Florida, Georgia, Texas, Kansas City, Tennessee, the Nimitz Library, and to some even the city of Boston. James loves sports, but being from so many different places, he has a tough time staying loyal to any city's sports teams. The one credit we will give James is that he is a loyal Kansas City Royals fan. Known to some as Jimbo slice, James talks a big game, although never actually seen in a fight in the four years that we have been here, we are all sure James would kill any opponent. James is reserved most of the time during the day, but once his head hits the pillow he is louder than a chainsaw. When it comes to style, no one has the newest, hippest, most fashionable clothing as James Campbell. Whether we are headed to a fancy dinner, the movies, or even to the weight room, James is dressed to impress with the most up-to-date outfits on the market. Never known to pass up a good time, James spent countless nights in the library working on his aerospace homework, sometimes leaving his friends to wonder if he was just trying to avoid them. All kidding aside, James is a great friend who will always give you the honest truth. Notoriously known as a great wingman at the bars, I am sure James Campbell will make a great wingman for some lucky pilot in the Marine Corps.

Thomas Cecil

Drew "NASA" Cecil is in all aspects, a true Kentucky Gentleman. As an Aero major, Drew has always worked hard at all the things Aeros do, probably building rockets or whatever other things they do in the bowels of Rickover. A quiet man, every word uttered from his mouth should be taken as a pearl of wisdom to be treasured forever. He will always be remembered for his most famous quote, "Paint it like a Zebra." As a "disenfranchised tight end", aka offensive tackle, Drew has been a staple of the Sprint Football team, helping the team achieve 3 CSFL Championships. Always up for a good time, whether a trip to the University of Kentucky or Panama City Beach or just sitting around listening to some country music ("Mark, I think you'll like this one."), Drew is always a treat for those he encounters. One of the truly genuine and most sincere guys in the entire brigade, anyone who considers Drew a friend is truly a lucky individual.

Deborah Choi

Debbi Diesel! Do not let her calm demeanor and small frame fool you. Her little legs look like road runner in action as she zooms around the track. This girl can move! If she's not on the track, she's in the weight room getting faster and stronger or in her words... DIESEL!!! She is quite a firecracker too- I guess that happens when you work with electricity all day. She is the total package.... EE major, track team captain, and the best friend anyone could ask for. Many can agree with me that she's one tough cookie. Off the track, she was best known for having a lot of cool shoes. Debbi is the epitome of hard work and dedication, and any of her teammates would whole heartedly agree. She has never been afraid of a challenge and this will serve her well in anything she decides to pursue... Triple T.K.A!!!!

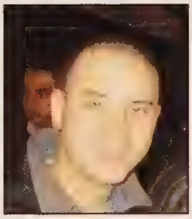
Andrew Clayton

Andrew Steven Clayton is first and foremost a friend, and a great friend at that. His Texan hospitality shines like the lone star of that state. Drew loves conversing with anybody and everybody so he can put a name to a face. For the past four years he has been very open-minded and conscientious. Okay Drew, let me write now. Drew has been an active member of the Brigade, from tooting his horn to breaking wood with his appendages. His fashionable style in "civies" provides everyone the opportunity for some double-take action followed by a silent smirk. Drew has been a hardly working hard worker and should have earned his Bachelor of Sleeping degree his junior year. If you can't find Drew in his rack, he is probably speaking his mind in a political science class or on weekend spending his hours off with his beautiful bride to be, Jeanne Biehl. As a superb artist, he was a major helping hand for our class crest and was even able to display one of his comics in The Log. If you ever ask Andrew if he regretted coming here, he could sum it up all at once with "Nein!"

William Cornachio

Stephen DeVries

Raised and educated all under the same roof in Hamden, Connecticut, Steve came to the Academy and excelled academically, despite having at least 13 years less experience in school than the rest of us. He enjoyed school so much that he decided to spend two more years studying at Cambridge. His quirky personality was apparent from day one of Plebe Summer and, although we all wanted to know, FTCS was the only person to ever learn exactly why he was such a knucklehead. He took full advantage of every opportunity at the Academy, among them serving as 16th Company Commander and confirming he made the right choice by spending a semester at West Point. Through it all, he was a workaholic, a faithful friend, and a great sparring partner. A devoted Catholic, he at one point spent a Friday night "camping" behind the chapel. Ultimately, he chose to put his knowledge of ocean currents and oyster larvae to good use as a Marine Ground officer. We all hope that your career bids fair winds, following seas, and a Cluck-U in every port.



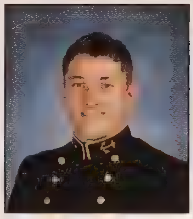
Paul Dixon

Paul Daniel Dixon (aka Pauldy, Dix, or Paulo) was the kind of Midshipman that Commandants can usually only dream about. Hailing from, well, "all over" or "Virginia Beach...right now", Paul's response to an inquiry about his hometown consistently resulted in a listing of every town known to Naval Aviation (resulting in further conversation, especially with high-ranking officers), much to the dismay of his friends. While not slamming his head against the Physics books, Paul was a true Navy athlete. Having participated in every level of sports from Varsity Water Polo and Crew, to Intramural Fieldball and Soccer, to Club Fencing (for one day), he is Scott Strasemeier's poster child for Navy Sports. Knowing that most important events occur after 10pm, Paul could usually be found comatose in his rack after about 2100, a state from which it was impossible to raise him until the morning. Paul certainly had a knack for avoiding annoying USNA evolutions like parades, march-ons, and commissioning week activities, even weaseling out of en entire summer of training (something about a torn ACL). An aviator from birth, Paul will be following the Dixon heritage and joining this fine community as a Navy Pilot. ...switching to guns. -BAK

Mark Dodge

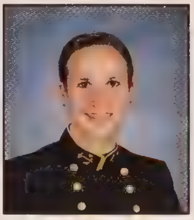
Mark Dodge comes to the Naval Academy from Pasadena, California. However, he's lived all over the place. In fact, his eerie ability to sleep for days strait make one wonder if he's even of this world. Mark's obsession with economic theory also sets him apart from the rest. Although you could always go to Mark for some soda money, even his best of friends should expect to pay interest on the change borrowed. An entrepreneur, only Mark would attempt to sell the brigade sleep-ins to raise money for the Econ club. Mark is unique for a laundry list of other reasons, as well. His foot odor nearly prevented him from selecting submarines (seriously). "Fart Tennis". His love for Weird Al Yankovic and diet Pepsi. He is truly one of a kind, some may even consider him to be overrated. But perhaps the greatest thing about Mark Dodge is his civility to those around him and his loyalty to friends. Good luck, Mark Dodge.

Howard Ferrell

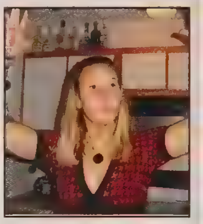


Howard Scott Ferrell or is it Scott Howard Ferrell? Either way Scott made his name known in 16th company. Raised in Tulsa, Oklahoma Scott was definitely an Okie. From his gangrene foot incident, just got off a horse strut, and the country music playing from his speakers he always showed it. Is Scott holding an ape or is he laughing? His deep voice and slow speech may make you think he's an uneducated southern hick but over the past four years he's proven to be a capable and competent leader. A devoted OSU fan he once flew to Missouri to watch them play from the stadium parking lot. Scott somehow survived weekend to weekend which motivated him through this place and because of this he was always the focal point in our weekend stories. If only he was as buff(ered) as his computer which worked out all day long playing movies. When we see a Bronco we think of Scott, which should have translated into him becoming a tank officer but maybe pilot is right, because now he won't have to navigate for himself. His loyalty, level-headedness, and cool character will be an asset to the Marine Corps. Semper Fidelis.

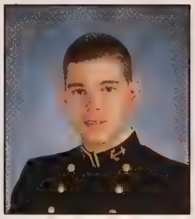
Margaret Gardner



A Navy brat through and through, Margaret came to the Academy ready for everything. It was a natural transition for a southern girl to star in a play called "Damn Yankees" her plebe year. Weekend getaways to the Chantilly Hookah bar provided sanctuary from Forsmo. This was the last 16 would see of Margaret for a while, while she prepared for her...exotic exchange to Spain. Nothing could replace good old American March Madness, especially her future husband and the rest of the Duke team. Her foreign experience is truly diverse, including a brief trip to Palestine to have lunch with terrorists (4K). At the Academy, she also excelled at Navy Lacrosse, despite being horribly uncoordinated and occasionally awkward. Added to her already light schedule was regular singing with the Glee Club. An International Relations major who practiced what she wrote, she also excelled academically in her spare time. Margaret will take to the skies as a Navy Pilot - it's a shame she couldn't follow in her father's footsteps. We all know she will be successful wherever she goes in the Navy. Even though I rarely saw you, you were the best roommate I could ask for. KLH, MFW



Nathan Greenwood



Candid. Blunt. Who knew performance comments were so accurate? Oh but he is not panicky, well at least if the Vols aren't on TV and losing. Roommates soon learned that when the orange flag came out, go to the library! But Nate Dog got down to work too. He took on Mech E and excelled...at complaining about it. He was consistently up until 0100 or 0200 doing homework. An efficient student, he got all his important tasks done by ten (govolsxtra.com, the Buzz, YouTube, Facebook), and then got to engineering homework. We'll never know how he never got below an A in his major. Nate always made the most of summer training. Nothing like a cold one on the beach of Hawaii, right officer? Nate's love of backpacking was always apparent, often choosing the ground and dish towels to a couch and blanket. And we can only hope that he treats his children better than his electronics. His intelligence, humor, and loyalty (as well as his disturbing flexibility) will serve him well as a submariner. Semper deep, Nate.

Maria Gutierrez-Borja

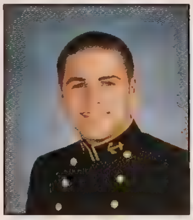
Terry, I think you are always with me when I go to D.C. to visit St. Georgetown, The Church of all those who love Rugby. And when you're not traveling the country there is always a time for a jam session. You're a great friend, who else would be on leave in Texas and give her friend directions on how to get from PA back to the Academy or for that matter give her a jump ten times to make it home. Have fun in Japan we'll have to go boardin' when my jaw gets better. Terry!!! Hey Booooooooo! My Fav roommate EVER! So many memories from NAPS until now: What happens when you don't leave a tip? You get cursed and smell like an eggroll for a day. Papa Roach "Cut my life into pieces!!!" Sugar Ballllsssss....Berries and Cream, Berries and Cream!!!"It's TeTe, not TeeeeeeeeeTeeeeeeeeeee" "Sargggge!" Mariah Carey is our idol "Do Do Do Dum" "Cheese Balls!" Loves Rugby...clothes. "Love spell perfume", "I smell my wallet when I get car sick." A shoulder to lean on, a napkin giver when either crying or bleeding (I swear he didn't mean to hurt me hehe). Helpful! Cleaned my sheets when I threw up at NAPS (gross, but thanks!) Awesome at computers: Created my first myspace page! Road trip to Liz's...zombies on the way back! Fun times! Luv ya Boooooooo That girl is poison....P-p-p-POISON! But if you make that siren noise in the car again--it sounds too real.<3

Kimberly Hanson

Picked up after the All Star break, Kim came to 16 as a free agent because her company wouldn't let her continue to be a plebe, despite her best efforts. A distinguished member of the Black N Society, she dusts off her sweater proudly every October. Her unique knowledge of the terrain of the Admin Building and the Supe's office proved integral during black ops. Recovering from lost time with 16 from her first plebe year, she fell farther behind due to frequent naps throughout the majority of 2/C year. The company especially loves Kim, thanks to her efforts to help us fail the PRT with her successful management of the Wardroom Store and frequent trips to Sam's Club. Should a weekend search for Kim come up empty, it was because she had disappeared with the ginger from upstairs. Her excellent academic record is thin camouflage of her true blonde personality. A keen knowledge of waves, currents, and little fishies will serve her well in the Surface-Warfare-Meteorology-Oceanography community. We wish you the best of luck on your return to home sweet Florida. We hope that trips to the beach and NASCAR races do not interfere with your career! MEG, MFW

Sayre Jeannet

Sayre never fully came to terms with his separation from Alaska, and occasionally felt the need to recreate the climate in his room to alleviate homesickness. Homeschooled with his three sisters in the tundra, Sayre has always been a ladies' man. This skill was integral in selecting a Segway tour of Annapolis as proper date fodder. Thanks to his multiple cell phones, we now know that his bride Leslie is "SO Bad!!!" We also know that she is an incredible cook, and have no fears that Sayre might waste away. Sayre brought his unhealthy enthusiasm for underwater robots to the Academy, and successfully channeled this into his Systems Engineering major. His even more troubling obsession with all things photographic translated into an illustrious career as a Lucky Bag photographer, and the acquisition of more cameras. Always an overachiever, he served 16 valiantly as MISLO and our Master of Protocol. Selected as a SWO, we know Sayre will always be at home in the humid environment. His gentlemanly demeanor will serve him well as the fine naval officer we know he will become. Fair winds, following seas, and plenty of sunscreen, friend! BAW, MFW



Drew Knowles

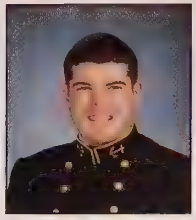
Drew Anthony Knowles came to us a devout Texas boy from a little town called Nacogdoches and is graduating a man ready to take over where Sam Houston left off. He arrived here a solid right wing conservative, but he can now be found blogging about his latest emo band at the local coffee shop. In fact, a strict regimen of candy and bread helped him achieve his greatest success during his time on the bay... discovering Kings of Leon. On a serious note, most of online his research was dedicated to things of great importance to him: religion, history, politics, and... girlfriends? After all, Drew, all truth can be found on the internet. A truly gifted athlete, he excelled at many sports such as tennis, football, basketball, and extreme walking. He was always a loyal friend and trusted confidant. His dedication to his principles kept him on the straight and narrow (except when a good band was in town). Good luck, Drew, as you go forth to do great things in the Nuclear Navy and beyond.

Brian Kursawe

Good Morning Sunshine, this here is the Briantage, You're Welcome! Hailing from the high class society of Monroe, CT, Brian A Kursawe would grace us with his charming appeal, fashion sense, and complete lack of hair. Good thing the Marines don't like it anyways bro! Bri-on was however the only successful guy in the company to remain a member of the 2% club so he must have done something right. He could always be seen staring for hours at a computer screen, decoding the Matrix, and it's incredible his eyes still open-at least they do 2 minutes to Morning quarters. As for the rest of his time it was spent pulling pranks on Stew and Drew, playing Smash-bros after lunch, wikipedia races, cleaning his computer more then his rifle-Don't worry I won't tell the Marines-, and escaping from the clutches of the Sub community. Yet even with this action-packed schedule, he would somehow get into grad school just to prove that he can replace four Marines. Bryi9qn, best of luck & be mean in green. PDD

Ryan McFadden

Ryan is a true Californian in every sense of the word. His time here was spent surfing the waters of the Severn on YP's, working on his sun tan (though only when the local bars were open), dreaming of weaving in and out of traffic on his "steel horse" back home, and appreciating fine actors on TV (Entourage, House, A Haunting just to name a few favorite shows). Also, like any good Californian he has had opinions on everything. If only Ryan were to run the world then there would be a lot less "dumb people" being "idiots". And you can tell Ryan is really smart because like any true man he is an Econ major. But maybe a surer sign of his massive intellect is that he smokes a pipe and is the treasurer for the mafia-like Lucky Bag. A man of extreme patience (a year with Dr. Iz) and of extreme card counting skill, Ryan will make an excellent SWO. Just remember... on that minesweep, those aren't kegs in the water. MDD



James Montgomery

James Browning Montgomery a.k.a. "Monty" came to the academy from the great American city of Cincinnati, although it is uncertain if that is actually his place of origin. His strange preference to eat off the backside of a fork, insistence to correctly pronounce Mexican foods, and Spanish rants while cheering for sports contradicts his pasty complexion and hint at a foreign influence. Monty was able to maintain his characteristic proper attitude and refined manners the whole 4 years in Annapolis (minus parallel parking incidents). Always outspoken Monty never left any doubt as to how he felt, a trait which once required his friends to rescue him from the Rutgers offensive line. He will be remembered for the latino music and horrible 80's pop coming from his speakers, his love of Ohio State football, and his unhealthy attraction to escaped mental patients with names ending in "ara". Despite his youngster year declaration that whatever happened he was not going "blue-side" Jim early selected service in the submarine corps where he will undoubtedly succeed. His charming personality, unwavering loyalty, and dedicated mindset will serve him well in the fleet but leave him sorely missed by his friends in the 16th company.

Justin Nabozna

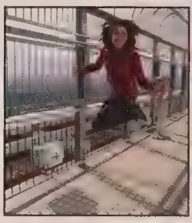
Justin Nabozna could lighten any situation, especially at meals. Many have witnessed his uncanny ability to eat everything off his plate... and then yours. He had a somewhat disturbing habit of taking the few scraps that remained on someones already eaten chicken wing, and shaving the remains down to the point where the bone marrow was visible. Boz's gorilla walk would always reveal itself on weight-cutting days. After he cursed himself in the mirror for being too small, he would weigh-in and gain twenty pounds that day while recovering with one of his sixty Walt Disney movies. When not cutting weight, the "Bozzy Lama" could always strike up a conversation. Many have been flattered by his one liners- "Man, you are lookin' jacked today," or "Is that a fresh haircut?" He will be remembered for never passing up a good time and his ability to be a friend to anyone and everyone- always there for you when you need him. Ultimately, his care for his peers and his determined, optimistic attitude is what will make him a great officer in the Marine Corps.

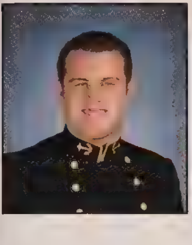
Sean Noronha

Sean took a circuitous route to the Academy, doing a brief stint at Air Crew school, then fighting a war as plane captain, and finally enjoying Uncle Sam's generosity "back at NAPS." Imparting his salty wisdom upon us, we hesitantly gained plenty of knowledge from "the angry Indian prior." He overcame the stress of plebe year one lost hair at a time. The addition of a stripe didn't improve quality of life, but it certainly legitimized it. Addicted to flight, Sean truly came here to fly planes. Everywhere he goes, "Nono" makes allies, and has built himself an evil empire of connections. Rebuilding VT-NA from the ground up, getting his own set of simulators, and flying every weekend, officers always knew to run and hide when they saw Sean coming. Rooming with Sean turned our 2-man into a 3-man, with the addition of his true love via webcam...at least she settled him down from his rampant plebe year escapades. "Kumar" has gotten the most out of every opportunity here, and made plenty of his own along the way. He is also the whitest brown kid I know. Thanks for all the fun, and best of luck in the Fleet! MFW

Renalyn Racoma

From Hawaii and Las Vegas, Rena is the ultimate well-rounded person. She definitely knows how to have fun. Cruising Waikiki with the windows down in a hot jeep, ballin'! Everyone wants a piece of Rebbi Sandwich! Work hard, play hard, shop hard. She has always been a friend and sister to everyone she meets with a big heart. Filipino, Korean, Indian? Doesn't matter, she can be all of them! A fan of different cultures, Rena can pass for being of any ethnicity, picking up any language she can come across. She is always willing to learn and try new things. Who else just wants a "mole" of everything? Rena will fit right in at Japan ... Hello Kitty everywhere!





Scott Reider

Hailing from La Porte Indiana, Scott or "Bear" as some know him by is quite the man; he is the all-around American boy. "The urban cowboy" has solidified his position as the most jacked metro-sexual midshipmen in the Brigade. He is good-looking, funny, and quite the charmer... but, he is also one of the most ridiculous guys... ever! Scott has gotten through the Naval Academy on two things, testosterone (his own), and lab partners. Scott also holds two records here at USNA, (1) the biggest "butt" chin in the Brigade, and (2) the longest recorded punt snap at any Army-Navy game. Come to think about it, Scott also holds numerous other interesting records here at Navy. He has the most wristwatches, 23(at least), most dress shirts, 41, and most 2359 taps signings. Still, a kinder soul has never roamed the halls of Bancroft, or thrown his roommate in the elevator after chocking him out and pushed the 4th floor button. In all seriousness Bear was a devoted friend, mentor, and confidant....So, whether walking around the hall in his one-piece red long johns, Scott is sure to put a smile on your face, tackle you, and probably offer you some food.

David Schultz

Born in Iowa and raised in Florida, David Carl Schultz is the most interesting person anyone could hope to meet. As a Naval Architecture major, Dave excelled academically through 3 years at the Naval Academy ... Plebe year was a tad rough for young David. The level of ease in which he got through his major's courses was sickening. Rarely did he stress over homework or exams. In fact, his ability to grasp knowledge in the field of Naval Architecture actually allowed him to spend more time worrying about personal finance than his Economics major roommate. He attacked not only his financial planning but also epic weekend adventures by illustrating every detail in the most extravagant Excel spreadsheets known to man. No trip/adventure went unplanned; except for the unexpected meeting with Yogi Bear in the mountains of the Shenandoah Valley. That, and the annual debauchery known as the Preakness, where no one could possibly predict how that would end. Perhaps some day Dave will actually get to see the final race of the Preakness, but it probably means he wasn't having enough fun. From Iowa to Florida to Japan and beyond, may you succeed in all you do. RVW

Patrick Stewart

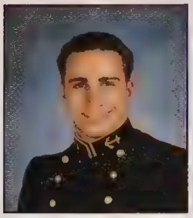
How can Patrick "Stewy" Stewart be adequately defined? Shall we describe him as "the Texan," "the punk-rocker," "the sk8r boi," "the ladies' man," "the ROTC Nazi," "the Napster," "the guy with the Whoop brother and other Whoop sister," "the twin," or perhaps "the Trekkie (for obvious reasons which are no fault of his own)?" Shall we instead define him by his outrageous accomplishments, which include, but are not limited to, successfully completing 483 pushups at the Navy-North Texas game, managing to date a roommate's little sister, successfully abandoning the Mech-E major in favor of the honorable Gen-E, consistently adorning the most immaculate faux-hawk/high and tight combination known to man, spinning a rifle with the cold precision of a Chuck Norris killing, the Guinness record he holds for areolar cilium, his amazing ability to patch holy underwear (which saves tens of dollars a year on new boxer-briefs), or his inhumanly obstreperous miasmic effluviations? Nay, any attempts to define this man are as futile as Michael Bay's attempt to capture the meaning of Pearl Harbor. We shall instead say of him that there was never a more steady man, nor a more faithful friend. Rock on hardcore, Stew.

Sarah Taylor

Have you seen Sarah? Have you heard her? Yerrrt! You sing like an angel but speak like a...not angel. I love you? With your forty cow ranch, sheriff dad and school principal mom, you couldn't be more of an All-American girl if you tried. The eternal optimist, you can always see the sun--even at night. I may have taught you how to walk in those painful pointy shoes you love so much, but you've taught us all how to laugh it off. Equipped with sound effects and jur very own language. It must be the juice; Cran-grape: Drink of champions, Drink of La-Sarah. Save me some! I have an idea, let's play a game...Raise your hand if NO! Really the only problem you have is your lips move when you think... SANTA...Ouch, Charlie! And finally...finally. Something you can always be proud of: the Co-Captain of both Navy Women's Rugby AND Team hula hoop-- you are truly one of a kind. So here's to the men that we love and here's to the men that love us. The men that we love will never love us, so forget all the men and here's to us...wooooooord. Guava. Ripe or die.

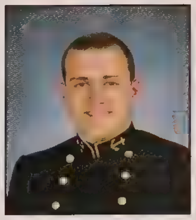
Paul Tucker

Paul Bentley Tucker is a New Yorker in every sense of the word. Hailing from Ma-murder-neck, his yacht club was consistently the "hardest" in the tri-state area. Paul was always unique. Rather than camping or hiking, Paul could be found frequenting night clubs such as Air, Home, or pLace. Over his fours years here he has developed into a true sports fan. Paul became a huge Giant's fan just in time for them to win the super bowl. He was a great hockey player and the biggest Ranger's fan in the Brigade of Midshipmen. He went through many different phases during his time at USNA: Twix (fat) Paul, hard-boiled eggs (jacked) Paul, racquetball Paul, ping pong Paul, golf Paul... always making sure he had the latest equipment. Above all else, he always kept it real. If you ever needed sincerity you could be sure Paul would give it to you. A true friend, he would always tell you exactly how he felt. Good luck, Paul; you'll be a true asset to the intelligence community.



Erich Wallis

Society! Society! Society! We could probably stop there and have Erich Roy Wallis virtually summed up, but that would make for a short slide show at the Distinguished Graduates' Ceremony thirty years from now. Eh, who are we kidding?Erich once said he was born 50 years too late. Oh to be a young Kurt Cobain reincarnate wearing overalls rolled up to the knees, standing in a steady Midwest river, fly-fishing with Gramps. Or perhaps a bearded, disgruntled college graduate living in a blue school bus in the Alaskan wilderness and picking poisonous berries. But Erich—by some sick twist of fate—was confined to this grimy, urban Annapolis prison. Make no mistake, though, he was wild at heart. Totally. Good luck at BUD/S, bud. We have every confidence that you will excel in whatever you choose to do.



Brandon Wiedower

Brandon Andrew Wiedower began his illustrious Naval Academy career as a swimmer. Two years later, sufficiently water-logged and tired of shaved legs and looking at the bottom of the pool every day, "Weeds" gave up swimming laps for the bastions of moral, mental and physical excellence. A true champion and warrior, B-Wide once spiked a volleyball so hard that it hit a poor unsuspecting plebe, lifting him off the ground and onto his back. He also enjoys a solid, body-hardening game of tennis now and then. Always the sportsman, Brandon had an ice-like cool regarding competition. Despite a relatively low signal during Plebe Summer, Brandon was mistaken for Rick as "The Ghost", much to his dismay. Brandon's choice of facilities was always a little out of synch with the rest of society, to the detriment of Farragut, 2-0, and 4-1. Brandon has managed to outdo his father, selecting Marine Corps Pilot. He aspires to take his rifleman skills to space, the final fighting hole. A fine man and a terrific friend, we know he will be fearless and vigorous in defending America. Oh yeah, and he just lost the game. FML, MFW

Richard Wiegert

Richard Vernon Wiegert was born outside of St. Louis, Missouri in 1987. At first, the Naval Academy did not even want this athletic, intelligent, young man; but shortly before I-Day, Admissions realized the mistake they had made and offered him a very rare, odd-numbered alpha. Once here, Rick made sure to learn all he could. He chose Systems Engineering and lasted four classes of Statics... and then became the smartest Econ major there ever was. Outside of the classroom Rick was an outstanding fieldball player and was on the brigade championship team his Youngster year. He then followed his heart to be a boxer, where he finally won a brigade boxing championship his Firstie year at the obese weight of 185 pounds. Boxing came at no small cost; he missed two spring breaks, countless weekends, and an unknown quantity of Natty Light and T-Bell. Outside the gates he could always be counted on for a good time at Don and Sherry's, Philadelphia, Notre Dame, and Atlantic City. Rick chose to be a winged Yut-Yut and he will do well when he gets there. Until then, bottoms up Fattie!

Andrew Wilson

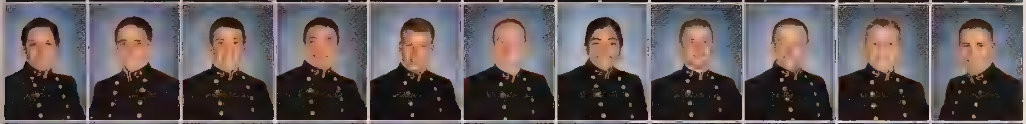
Andrew Wilson came to the Naval Academy from Bethlehem, PA, via Valley Forge Military Academy and following in his older brother Hugh's footsteps. Plebe summer he quickly attracted the attention of cadre sweating continuously on the bulkhead and making the largest jump in rank in plebe summer history. The Academic year brought instant athletic success as Wilson played on the Varsity Baseball team in the fall (putting the locker room to good use), and then the Sprint Football Team in the spring (affording him a nice summer training schedule). His plebe year athletic prowess proved to be too much and for the rest of his time at the academy when he wasn't building model tiki huts he devoted his time solely to tattooing company mates, bending bills on cowboy hats, decorating stumps, showering with his goggles on, spending Christmas on restriction, lounging around in his patriotic "underwear," delivering cakes, and spending time with "Robin" at the bat cave. Fair winds and following seas for you my good friend Andrew Wilson, in whatever it is you service select.

Michael Wolff

Mike, hailing from Ardsley, NY, brought an impressive amount of "New York Attitude" to 16. His EMT skills proved valuable over PS when a classmate decided to meet a stairwell. Tough, determined, and always "getting HUGE," Mike's Plebe year "room battle" almost cost a certain Alaskan his life... "Wolfie" took Youngstar year with a storm in our notorious 2-man. TnG's, "Flying", and various other shenanigans against "The Man." 2/C year was a little rough. Even security camera footage couldn't save Mikey from 45 Days after falling asleep in LB. If that wasn't enough, surviving the 6:10 LIGHT RAIL in Baltimore proved that nothing could deter this brilliant young man from graduating. LR 1, DV 0. Let's not forget the MK50-3am-Supe's-office raid, and "Face of the Navy." Don't worry about "her." One word: Karma. 1/C year and service selection proved that you CAN change your mind about service selection multiple times: SWO, Doc, SWO, Sub, and finally Goose. "Choo Choo" continues to epitomize what we all want to accomplish in life: Barber Shop. Mike, you have been the best little brother anyone could ever ask for. "You can be my wing man any day..." or in your case, my backseater! SJN

Peter N. Alexakos, Andrew Allison, Gerald M. Anderson, Michael R. Ballester, Bowe Barger,Granger Benson, Peter M. Besser, Collin S. Bickford, Margaret Boyle, Hunter Briley Emily J. Broz

Clifton Bukowsky, Rachel N. Cabacungan, Michael P Carothers, Addison Carr, Marley Cassels, Nicholas Celone, Michael Chertude, Matthew Clyncke, Lashaundra Collins, James Cosh, Lauren Cotter



Ellyn Creasey, Erik M. Daus, Nicholas J. Deluca, Steven P. Dukleth, Alex Emery, Brian Fenstemaker, Leanne Ferrell, Christopher Fletcher, Kyle Francis, Joshua M. Franke, Adam Franklin

Virginia L. Freeman, Margaret Gatesgeorge, Nicole Glab, Mason W. Graham, Joseph Green, Travis R. Hack, Matthew Hanley, Matthew Hartsog, Matthew Hause, Morgan Hill, Lauren C. Howard

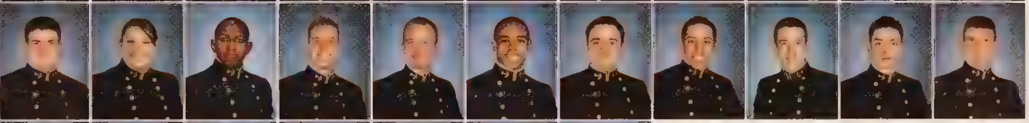
John Huffstetler, Marissa J. Hull, Dominic Iacopino, Daniel P Iafrato, Kendall Ignatz, Justin Jackson, Joseph Jennett, Patrick Jones, Gavin Karski, Nathan D. Kasper, Jared Kononchik

Todd Kramer, Mark T. Lascara, Nathan Leroy, Joseph Lisano, Stephanie A. Lomeli, Matthew Lopez, Heidi I. Lorenz, Phillip Martin, Brittany M. Martino, Nathan Mast, Gyssell Mazo

Patrick McConnell, Patrick McCormick, Timothy M McDaniel, Matthew McGowan William McIlvaine, Albert Mendez, Chelsea D. Merryman, George Meszaros, John Miller, Justin Motenko, Megan Moyette

Matthew Nechak, Robert M Nelson, Dien Nguyen, Alex Nuno, Nicholas Nussbaum, Alek J. Ogden, Daniel Okeefe, Claire Peterson, Kriss Proctor, Bethany Rahall, Benjamin Reed

Scott Robertson, Netnapa Sawaengsri, Andrew Schlottmann, Ryan S. Schuelke, David Schultz, Zachary D. Schwartz, Carid Scovill, Gabriel Sharrow, Evan Sherman, Steven Sifuentes, Sarah Simmler



Devereux B. Smith, Danielle Steele, Richard Steptoe, Tyler W. Stinson, Lawrence Stoulig, Lance C. Sutton, Andrew S. Tonini, Tyler A. Trombetta, John Underhill, Thomas V. Updike, Eric J. Vonbehren

Thomas Walton, Annabel Ward, Floyd Weigman, Patrick Wier, Matthew Wilder, Ford R. Yeager, Carissa Youker

Sixteenth Company

Seventeenth Company

Company Officer
LT Lisa Aldous

Company Senior Enlisted Leader
GySgt Eric Holt

LISA ALDOUS
17TH CO OFFICER

U.S.
ACADEMY
EX
TRIDENS

First Semester Staff

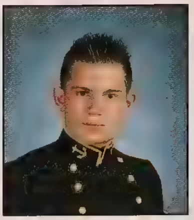
23
ERECTED MCMXXXVII

Second Semester Staff

17

John Arnold

Remember when we used to joke about John being Company Commander? Remember when it happened? It shocked all of us, and should make us worried about those "John for President" jokes (I support you, man). Still maybe these fears are ungrounded–John has led us with a style that could only be that of John Robert Arnold IV, Esq. His daring is the stuff of legends–who else goes to restriction muster wearing a SDB jacket, roller skates, and little else? Who else could show the Taps cone, once and for all, who's boss? Who else could claim residential knowledge of 48 states, 15 countries, and anywhere else you might hope to tell a story about? It is always best to think of John as a force of nature; it made explaining his antics more bearable. For every good deed of Rollerjohn came an unequal and horrifyingly opposite reaction from "DestructaJohn." No tornado could have the destructive power that John unleashed on our room, and Mike's psyche, on a daily basis. Still, it was worth it; John is a great friend and great leader. My Friend, My Captain, My Condor, I wish you the best of luck. M.C.



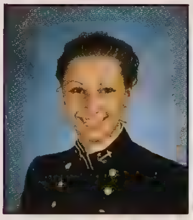
Adam Bueltel

Mark Capansky

You always knew what time of year it was based on how Mark was eating. If he only ate tuna it was Sprint season and if there were stacks of Monster on his desk it was exam week. Then there was all the time in between: Navy Seal stories from his dad, free drinks and awkward parties with Uncle Mike, singing songs plebe year and then stopping when Glenn joined in, the Port-O-Potty recon, eating blocks of cheese, late night Capansky Rodeos, all the other mischief and mayhem plebe year, driving 2 hours to pick up a friend from the airport, staying up all night just reading articles on Wikipedia, "And for NO Reason!!!, Oh the Treemanity!!!!, Who's a Good Doggy," hayrides, John ripping his shirt at The Club, the Jacuzzi at Jenn's house, Cabin parties in Woodstock, I blessed the rains down in Africa, an unforgettable 21st birthday, and House Pack '08. All of these moments describe the best parts about Mark. His love of life is contagious, he is dedicated to the people and things he loves, and he is the most loyal and dependable friend.

Valerie Cappelaere

As a member of the super seven, this lacrosse superstar is one of the most well-rounded girls I've ever met. Due to her multiple talents, she is often on the go. She may seem frantic and always in a hurry, but rightfully so! As a scholar in the most difficult major, she has also tacked on a language minor. Her charm and good looks make her appealing and approachable to all, but only her true friends can endure the snot rockets and love the chubby childhood pics. She mixes athleticism, academics, and rhythm as a song bird to bring her multifaceted profile to full circle. To figure out her complexities might just take a rocket scientist. May there be blue skies ahead for you Val!



Colleen Conley

Colleen Conley, commonly known as 'Joy' by her company mates is an explosion of energy. She brings her contagious excitement to the track everyday, often breaking into silly song and dance routines The fun never stops- let's not forget her awesome dance moves and trust me, "Baby Got Back!" With the calf muscles of a Greek Goddess, she can hop, skip and jump through the air while landing at an impossibly strange angle in the sand. Before hitting the sandy shores of St. Johns for an afternoon tan, she can be seen in the classroom enthusiastically studying the ocean. After conquering the land and sea, she'll soar to new heights as a Navy Pilot. Don't let her innocent smile fool you; this devious troublemaker knows how to have a good time. Colleen's adventures include sneakily scaling the Great Wall between the Men's and Women's Track teams, night time swims, outrunning crazy men, attacking the law and performing impossible acrobatic feats. When she isn't creating mischief, Colleen may be found enjoying Drunken Noodle at Lemongrass, shopping online, or making chocolate covered strawberries. There is never a dull moment with Colleen, who finds fun in everything and can always make others laugh. KB DC JM

Peter Crimmins

Pete comes to us from sunny Orlando, Florida, which he would argue is the best state in 'merica. This can be evidenced by the big Florida flag sticker on the back of his truck. When not talking and dreaming about Florida, Pete enjoys sweet tea, NASCAR, country music, and all things Southern.When he's not indulging his inner Parrothead by listening to Jimmy Buffett, Pete can be found on the closest golf course attempting to lower his handicap. Although Pete initially had his heart set on going Marine Corps, he saw the light and came to the dark side (aka Naval Aviation.) He is looking forward to a continuation of much of the debauchery that ensued in 17th company in the coming years in Pensacola and beyond.

Chris Dattaro

Though he didn't have far to drive to Alumni Hall, Dat sure had to try hard. But several applications and a few semesters of fancy prep school later Chris found himself chopping through Mother B with the best of them. He opened his home to our underclass debauchery, and more than few mornings were spent with carpet cleaner and Febreze in the basement. Walked on and off the Lax team, blacked in and out of the Lax tailgaters, terrorized DTA, College Park, Baltimore, and Sand Dawg twice. A few years went by and the littlest Company Commander found himself at the head of formation, but still the back of the class. He weathered thermo, chem, EE, and being relieved for cause. A rough service selection, one 4K, 21 days, 15 tours, 60 demerits, and a whopping 50,000 volts later, Chris proved he wasn't gonna leave the Yard quietly. Best of luck in the Gator navy, little guy, and don't forget about your friends when you're rich. JRA

Jennifer Dunbar

Michael Eason

Throughout his stay at the great USNA, Mike was suffering from multiple personality disorder. He had three different personalities which always presented themselves after having a few liquordranks. The first of which was "Frantic Mike", always uneasy in social situations. The second stage was the "Hillbilly Mike" stage characterized with a strong North Carolinian accent. The third personality presented itself only during extreme occasions when Mike wasn't afraid to get his hands dirty. This phase is known as "Gangsta Mike." During this phase, Mike always spoke perfect Ebonics and graced the scenery with freestyle rap sessions. Mike is a Southern gentleman, always very courteous and well spoken. As long as he doesn't dig too deep, he will be loved throughout the Aviation community for his exquisite range of personality.-JW

Eric Eastman

Though he wouldn't ever admit to it, Eric comes to us from the great state of Kansas. He occasionally claims Charleston, SC where he lived while in power school. Just months younger than any company officer, Eric lives up to his nickname Gramps on a daily basis: quiet, yet deadly flatulence and always in bed by 2100. We're still not sure how the Navy recruited him into submarines when he enlisted, but he will soon be bleeding green as a devil dog aviator in the USMC. His plan is to be a Cobra pilot and "blow stuff up." As a Systems major, his "nuke tendencies" (aka ridiculous OCD) shine through, but it has proved useful on occasion. From sailing the seas, to nights spent in Maury, to camping trips in the Shenandoah, and Spring Break in the DR, he's been a great friend through it all. Eric is truly a dependable, loyal friend, and his sarcastic humor keeps everyone smiling. His Marines will be lucky to have him, extra small silkies included. After four years of the rigorous engineering curriculum of this fine institution, this is what we have learned: don't chug coffee and wear gloves!

Jeffrey Feldmann

Jeffrey David Feldmann answers to J.D., J-dizzle, Jaafar, and a myriad of names in Arabic that should probably remain un-translated. Never has a man better maintained the delicate balance of hopelessly high-strung at times and hilariously indifferent in others. Whether it's battling the next insurmountable wave of Physics homework, endless numbers of drills in Arabeyyeh, or hammering out the beautiful tune of Il Paco Grande, JD laid down the hammer and scrutinized every detail in one moment, then shrugged it off with a sheepish smile in the next. An avid traveler, J.D.'s daring exploits abroad became legendary among his peers. Not a huge fan of Lebanese chicken liver, turns out, or anything that costs more than TWO POUNDS Egyptian, but an excellent travel companion nonetheless. His finer tastes, however, include fine German brew, computer chess, and quality shisha from Omar the Master retrieved from the shores of Sinai. Don't be surprised to find him in a backstreets of some random city in Germany, or on the other side of Sudan Street in Cairo. Good luck under the sea, Sahibee, let us know if you find any Arabic-speaking whales down there.

Kevin Goodloe

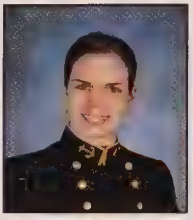
Kevin (Joe) Goodloe was never a man to SLAM the book on anyone. During his trials and tribulations at the acad he was blessed with the finest general science bachelors degree in the entire country. If it wasn't for his anime voyeurism and adept video game skill (WOW) no one would ever have noticed his tendency toward the straight and narrow. Kevin was also the finest connoisseur of Philippino cuisine, and a master at French foreign relations, a man could know. Kevin constantly shares and will likely end up with the call-sign "Andy". Kevin is genuine, heartfelt, and never one to quit on a friend. His basketball game is second to none so the fleet had better beware. He will excel as a Navy NFO as much as he will with every endeavor in life. Fair winds and clear skies. No More Rivers!

Christian Gotcher

Officer. Gentleman. Scholar. Token Hispanic roomie.Gotch was always a man of many talents and he used his experience here at the USNA to discover new ones. He came in to the Academy as a mere singing thespian, but left as a singing, acting, dancing, cross-fitting, scatter-brained, rum-enthused intellectual. In his first year, Gotch explored the Academy's finer arts in song and theatre; but finding the exhilaration insufficient for his fancy, moved onto winning swing dance competitions with his fiancée-to-be. In his later years, Gotch realized that there was more to life than song and dance so he began spending nearly half of every day working out, watching people work out online, or commenting on working out via 43 different blogs. This triad of work-out fixation soon gained him the sculpted body of Bruce Lee and the strength and agility of a gorilla that bought too many Monsters from the Midstore. One can only guess as to what he will consume himself with next. Perhaps always having every part of his uniform? Or keeping his desk clean for more than a week?It's been a great four years rooming with you, buddy. Best wishes to you in the Fleet!-MV

Thor Gould

Thor "Son of Gould" Gould comes from a background as diverse as any, living in California, Germany, and Florida. Adding to this international flare is the fact that he is half Norwegian. To be certain, he had a strategic advantage in DTA. Thor spent much of his time following his beautiful girlfriend to UPenn and NYU, always doing his best to be the boyfriend of her dreams. Following graduation, Thor will traverse back to Florida, where he will begin an arduous journey to obtain the formidable crab and continue to search for the finer things in life.



Megan Green

Originally from Texas, Meg taught us the finer points of ballet, Russian, and what not to do on a jet ski. Whether studying, making banners, or dealing with German roommates, she managed to make it seem easy. A survivor of one semester of aero, she would quickly turn to her strong point: political science and arguing about the importance of knowing Russian. Who could forget nights out in Japan over cruise, countless Navy basketball games, random MOs for the men's soccer team, sewing new dresses, tea parties, wondering who she was dating, or hearing what her latest service selection was? Good luck at med school!

Mathew Gross

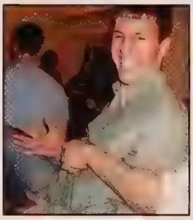
Don. The Don. Don Grosselioni. The man, the myth, the biceps. The midwestern hearththrob hit the ground running in Annapolis, and only looked back a few times. Number 27 in the rink, but at least 10 in our hearts, Matt tackled Mech E and the slopes with equal fury, and was never afraid to let you know how well he could do at each of those tasks. During the warmer months, the bronzed Ohioan learned to sail, perfected his statue mack, gave lessons on what you "don't do" to people, and, as always got huge for the chicks. They say you rate what you skate, and Matt's a helluva skater. Four years by the Severn took a lot out of him, but then again, he took a lot out of it: 21 days in the rotunda, PROTRAPARTY, more than 100 tubs of Recoup, roadtrips North, South, and East, Green beer on the RTA, Bar Golf, late nights with the Cave brotherhood, train rides to Hoboken, and the satisfaction of putting on the flight suit at the end of it all. Best wishes for Florida, Don. And by the way--you feeling alright? You're looking kind of small...

Steven Hayworth

The runner formerly known as Doghouse came to us from Maine, where apparently there're no sunny beaches. His pale white skin bears testimony. Aside from his remote upbringing, he maintained close ties to his Mom and Dad, receiving care-packages to share almost every week. We knew he'd grow up to be a good plebe, being organized and all, but we'll always remember him as a robot, for his lack of emotion and his absence during the weekends ... chasing that Korean girl no doubt. So good luck in submarines, and maybe one day, you too can grow some side burns and a good tan.

William James

Trey, TJ, Teej, Strateejery, Lizard, The Weather Man, and Twister are some of the names William Frank James, III has earned from his distinguished academy friends. TJ's influence on the Men's Gymnastics team stems from long before he entered plebe summer, all the way back to his recruiting trip. His expert coaching advice then opened up a new era of "twisting it" for the team. Whether it was his tree-trunks swinging gracefully around the pommels or him soaring higher then anyone on high bar he was always a pleasure to watch. His awesomeness did not stop there...No, it continued into the academic field were he dedicated himself to barely studying for tests, working on homework during lectures, and even sleeping in class while still receiving A's. Trey almost always has a good attitude about everything, and even when he was upset, one could never wipe the famous "Trey smile" off his face, or stop him from talking. No doubt Trey will have a successful future, whether he is a doctor, an engineer, or a motivated SWO admiral. Watch out Japan because here comes William Frank James III! Good luck out there, Trey!

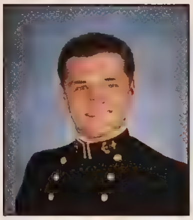


Nathan Jones

A man of many talents, Nate Jones hails from Fairview Park, Ohio and came to USNA to be a fighter pilot. Over the years, he became a familiar face in downtown Annapolis, where he patented his hallmark Nate Jones Special. He left a lasting impression on the Harbor Queen. An avid fan of the movie Gladiator, Annapolis was his arena in which he conquered many noteworthy feats. However as the years passed, he developed into a strapping, refined and physically superior gentleman that the Marine Corps wanted as one of their own. Victor Charlie. Rear Admiral Charlie Lima. Semper Fidelis.

Jack McCain

Jack being the rugged man that he is, enjoys rugby, extreme supplemented workouts and not showering for days on end. He also is a man of great intellect especially when it comes to family matters as well as international politics, specifically of the Persian suffrage movement. He is diligent and proactive about certain things: washing his clothes, detailing his 350z and eating lots of humble pie. Dead fish aside, this Vodka connoisseur never leaves a man behind, and his intellectual capacity is only matched by his bright future as a Naval Pilot and contributing American patriot! Brave, charismatic and promising define Jack McCain. No more rivers.



Ryan McDonough

What can one say about Midshipman Ryan McDonough? Well, to start he's a connoisseur of fine magic- next time you're out at a nice Friendly Tavern just ask him to show you how to hide a credit card or remove someone's thumb. But, if you're out to eat with LFR (little friendly Ryan), be warned, you may have to take the initiative with his food selection- the guy's still beating himself up about a Buffalo chicken sandwich he ordered instead of a club sandwich... plebe year. Speaking of Buffalo, Ryan loves Buffalo wings- one might even say they're his Kryptonite. All in all, Ryan's a regular Johnny College- come out to the rugby pitch and you'll see; with his Connecticut-like white shorts and neat comb-over, Ryan could just as easily be sailing with his Harvard pals as cutting the green wire in his future career as a "yod" officer. Here's to you LFR- may you dominate pool basketball courts wherever the wind takes you.

Glenn Miller

Glenn F. MillerGlenn hails from small town Indiana. A true man's man, he is known by his peers simply as Lumberjack. Formerly stationed in San Diego, this salty-sailor-turned-devil-dog looks forward to wearing the Marine uniform with pride. When he does pull ups, it is not so much that he pulls himself up but that he pulls the bar down to the earth. Escaping avalanches in Montana, skiing in Colorado, and kayaking in West Virginia, this mountain man truly lives up to his nickname. Most times you can be sure to find him passed out face-down on his desk wearing his trademark "sweater." DGA anybody. Pre-parade room dance parties, Mechanical Engineering nightmares, room naptime, secret back-hair clubs, and loud, incoherent, old-man yelling. His assertiveness, confidence, and steadfast character will make him an excellent platoon commander. Step-up or get out of the way because there is no-stopping this cuddly grizzly bear on his way to the top. EAE KGN

Philip Neese

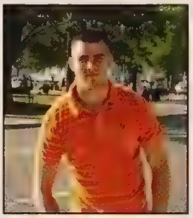
All the way from Columbia, SC, Phil has been my big southern roommate for 4 long years here. Through him I learned all I would ever need to know about country music, Texas hold 'em, tobacco, and die-hard devotion to SEC football.We all knew he was a beast when he manhandled some poor soul in the plebe summer wrestling smoker, and I found out again first hand when we boxed for his final exam later that year- the rest of the room dropped what they were doing to witness the gory spectacle of some chump (myself) getting the snot knocked out of him. Needless to say that settled any room disputes for the rest of our USNA careers. Fortunately that never really became an issue- "Should we clean our room today? ... Nah..."Phil epitomizes the ideals of the warrior- an incredible wrestler, and a true "meatface" in every sense. Which is a great compliment, I assure you. Ask any of the girls that fell in love with him- seemed like a new one every weekend! A true mental and physical warrior, he will be successful in everything he does, and not just because everyone else is scared of him. Best of luck Phil in everything you do.

Kale Nichols

Hailing all the way from Oregon; and aptly named for the green leafy vegetable we can only assume is found in great abundance in said state, Kale can be found most nights burning the midnight oil behind the glare of his computer screen. His excruciatingly painful attention to detail/stubbornness and hard work ethic has ensured his high marks in the life-sucking Mechanical Engineering curriculum, and will surely be noticed by his superiors and peers alike once he gets to the Fleet. Ensure he is given at least three times as many collateral duties as the rest of us. A great friend who always has a plan up his sleeve and another one in the works. Camping trips, late nights at Slyfox, B-more, Fed Hill, country concerts galore, 100 dollar nights and full houses in AC. He is one-of-a-kind with all the greatest qualities we look for in our leaders. Keep a look out for this one, he is sure to go far and soar high in his career as a Naval Aviator. Thanks buddy! EAE

Donald Northrup

Few could have led us through our plebe year with Donny's poise. Our PSAC could always be trusted to show us there was nothing to worry about- a quick nap could cure anything. Living with Donny for 4 years has made it abundantly clear that nobody has Donny's gift for napping whenever he pleased, particularly his coffin. Donny was a leader of men, but that's not to say there wasn't the occasional Mr. Hyde moment as well. Donny could be a terror of humanity... eating Mike's first chance at filet mignon, the "UGLY" incident, the Drill Goat, and showing that there is never, never too much throw up. He taught us all, even in these darker times, that ironing boards will never double as surfboards. Donny's mastery of English amazed us all... who else could compare striking similarities between Arizona Sports and the War in Iraq... filled with salient facts like "Iraq is a desert, and Arizona is a desert"-- the opening line. I'll always be thankful to Donny, not only for virtually ensuring we will always have stories to tell at parties, but for being a great big brother. The Gator Navy is lucky to have him. M.C.



Mark Picinich

Mark Christpher Picinich ("Corky" or "Pacheen") reported for I-Day and easily dominated Plebe Summer... As if being an Aerospace Engineer wasn't difficult enough, Mark excelled on the Offshore Sailing Team, winning multiple national titles. He also had the unique opportunity to join his team in Bermuda where the wind blew to fill his sails-hard on one scary night. With his free time, this New Jerseyan (he would relentlessly profess New Jersey as the best state in the country) enjoys driving his Jeep Wrangler, sleeping, or basically doing nothing. It was never disputed that this "bank of knowledge" knew more movie quotes than any other person. Mark attended ring dance with a person very special to his best friend... his best friend's sister...of whom he dated until graduation and beyond. Mark nightly filled Mother B with snores so loud that his roommates came up with many clever ways of keeping him quiet to include yelling, pillow whacking, and penny bombardment. It was no surprise that Mark was able to service select Navy Pilot. He was always willing to help out his classmates and was a true and a sincere friend. Mark's exceptional character will take him very far in life.

Joseph Proffitt

Joseph was an avid fan of Star Wars, especially his favorite character: Darth Vader. Hailing from the shores of Rockwall, Texas he was never a man to stretch the truth. His freshman experiment with football did not define his character at the Naval Academy, but rather his fondness for flying did. Joe was one of the hardest workers at the Academy and never let obstructions keep him from his just due. He will excel greatly in the Navy and for the rest of his life. The aviation community will be lucky to have him. No more rivers.

Elizabeth Regan

Plebe year Beth wanted to be a chem major and joined D&B. Then came a summer in Japan, one in France, and a happy decision to study history and leave the baritone behind. Having witnessed Darwinism at its finest in the hall, Beth remains one of the "fittest" by running a marathons, studying hard, and remaining devoted to her fiance and friends. From day one Beth knew she wanted to be a Nuke SWO. Congratulations on service selection and finding love!

Jeremy Runco

Hailing from the wild and wonderful, Jeremy "Runcs" Runco has risen above the typical West Virginia stereotypes to complete a successful stint at that Academy. His quick wit and wily personality made him popular among his fellow mids; yet more importantly, it drove the young, and often underage, women on Myspace crazy. Navigating his rigorous academic schedule abiding by the motto: "Don't work harder work smarter," he spent his days..nights...and even early mornings reflecting on the wisdom of South Park and Family Guy. He will be remembered as a legend on the racquetball court, the one with the flawless hair, and above all, a great friend.

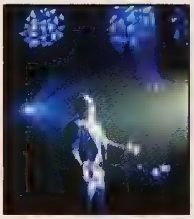
Melanie Salinas

Jeff Schuele

Jeff Schuele, The Man, The Myth, The Legend...one of the most colorful personalities in the brigade, and my loyal roommate for four long years. Luckily I found Schuele my plebe year because without him those years would have been even longer. One of the most competitive persons I have ever met, if Schuele is ever challenged, the challenger better be ready for a war. Both a great football player and a wrestler, Jeff carried this mentality on the football field and the mat. Multiple times I witnessed Schuele pancake and flip his opponents on the field. Even though he was one of the meanest players on the field, his personality off the field couldn't be any different. Schuele was a friend to everyone and his spontaneity kept me guessing and having fun all along the way. Jeff is capable of conquering any task, and is a master at getting good grades without ever studying...I don't think I ever saw him study in four years! Jeff is not only a great person, but a great friend. I wish you the best of luck Jeff in everything you do in the future.

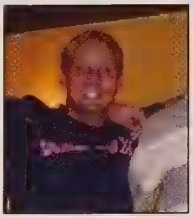
William Strobel

William Christian Strobel Jr. (Strobelight) came to the shores of the Severn from the great plains of Illinois. Due to his strong work ethic and discipline, Billy flew through the aerospace engineering major. When Billy was not calculating the vorticity vector of compressible flow from a Prandtl-Meyer lifting line, he spent his time singing in the Men's Glee Club, Catholic Choir, and his dearest Barbershop Quartet. He has also shined with leading roles in the Halloween Concert and three Winter Musicals, and sang the National Anthem at the Preakness Stakes. Billy spent his free time playing Flight Simulator, strumming guitars at Best Buy, and going for long drives in his car (and long parks). Billy will be the first person to propose a toast to the President of the United States. One of the most well-liked individuals at school, as evident by the "Billy Strobel Fan Club", Billy is a true friend not only to his classmates, but to everyone he encountered during his tenure in Annapolis. He will go on to protect the vast depths of the ocean seas as a submarine officer. Maintain maritime dominance!



Chad Theriault

Chad Raymond Theriault (Chaddy-Whack-Whack-Shack) reported to this great institution from the cold wintery state of New Hampshire where the *MAPLE* syrup flows like the Long Island Ice Tea's Chad would often sample at Pusser's, his favorite watering hole and people watching perch. Chad excelled academically as a chemistry major, routinely completing his homework with no frustration. He frequently helped his fellow chemists to survive the major. Chad first came out of his shell when modeling a naval academy issue towel and sandals on red beach after a sudden fire alarm interrupted Chad's personal time. Chad turned over a new leaf after plebe year while working hard on the summer seminar staff, making some life-long friends. Chad dedicated his first class year to upholding the honor of the brigade as a brigade honor striper. Chad would often keep his friends entertained with some unbelievable stories that included blonde girls, beef briskets, or outdoor activities that satellites may be watching. Chad was an extraordinary athlete, an amazing friend, and one of the nicest people to ever walk the halls of Mother B. Chad will enter naval aviation upon graduation and proudly serve his country.



Matthew Vegel

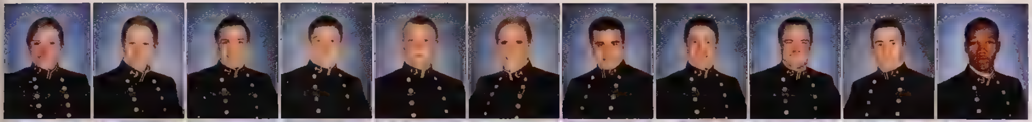
Matt was always a man of mystery and deceit. His mysteries consisted of rocking out to overplayed one hit wonders of the 80's, talking about a whimsical creature called the Draygon, and was never to be found in his room. The deceit came from never doing homework and still managing to go to sleep around 0200 every night as well as dating his friend's sister behind his back. Matt is a Godly man with a great set of morals (Other than the dating his friend's sister thing). He will be a great asset to the submarine force with his supreme skills of mystery and deceit.-JW

Jacob Weinzatl

Ever since knowing him, Jake has given the impression of a man wrapped in mystery and deceit. His aura of mystery has become most opaque since being his roommate, and is well evidenced in his sleeping habits. I am convinced that his rack time totals over 30 hours every day, yet he is always standing by for another nap. This mystery will baffle scientists, alchemists, and hibernating bears for centuries to follow. His web of deceit is spun from passing all his classes as a Mechanical Engineer, yet hardly ever doing work. My only theory for this is that he masquerades as a YouTube-watching, potential energy-oriented engineer, but works furiously as soon as I turn my head or blink.Perhaps another explanation for all these is his sheer brilliance, which I would never put past him after seeing him fix almost anything broken that happens to stumble across his field of vision.I'm left with many unforgettable moments and inside jokes having him as a roommate, including the discovery of Draygons, random pyrotechnics, and hours of his witty banter. I'll miss him very much and look forward to seeing him in the fleet!NFO winds and following seas, Jake.-MV

Jonathan Westerman

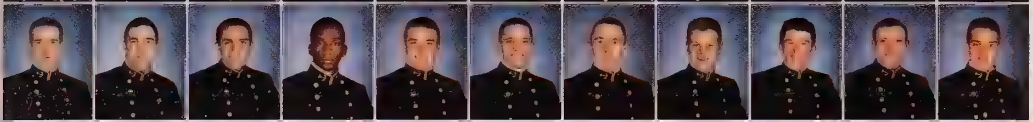
Jonathan Ross Westerman, or Westy as he is known affectionately, was delivered to us by the great state of Michigan. H.A.F. encompasses his life. Seemingly quiet and reserved, this fine chap became quite tenacious on the ice. His hard work on the ice paid dividends to his physique, which was the envy amongst the brigade, and more importantly the locker room. "Zetty Zetty Zetty"- "C'mon it was there man". Dangles, Dekes, Snipes. Whaddaya say Westy? Navy Hockey's hardest worker... congrats man, it's not that hard to do. Great! Westy did the homework, be right there.



Alisa Albrecht, Melanie Arden, Christopher Aument, James R. Barker, Weston E. Bartkoski, Lauren E. Basl, Andrew P. Bibby, Zakary Bishop, Jacob Bowman, John A. Bozzelli, Aaron Brown

Joseph Buckley, Michael S. Callahan, Leandre Calloway, Janine Campbell, Kevin Campbell, Jason R. Carminati, James Cheung, John Collmus, Cassandra Consedine, John V. Corrigan, John M. Coutoumas

Nicholas R. Davis, Justin De Villar, Thomas Deeter, Dominic P. Dellapelle, Brian Deyoung, Nicholas Driscoll, Christopher Duncan, Ivinrobert A. Dysangco, David I. Emert, Krista Eschelman, Susan Falt



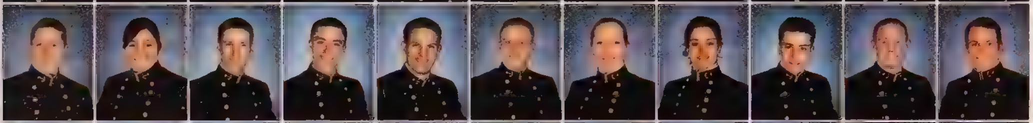
Stephen S. Fergerson, Brian Flaherty, Edmund Fuentes, Darius G. Gittens, Christopher Goljan, John Grider, Joshua A. Grothe, Nicholas Hanson, Mark Heard, Chad Henderson, Louis E. Henry

Jean-Carlos Hernandez, Kevin J. Hillery, Amanda J. Hine, Mark Hlousek, Andrew Irish, David Jones, Deanna L. Jones, Brigid M. Jurgens, Drew Kollmann, Andrew Lark, Adam W. Lauer

Joshua Lawrence, Brian Linville, Nathaniel Lopez, Steven Lord, Casey K. Low, Paul C. Luffel, Thomas Magnuson, Russell Mainor, Joshua A. Marshall, Houssem Marzougui, Brian Masneri

Andrew Mathes, Morgan C. McCleve, John Meiners, Kerry Michaud, Samuel W. Miller, David A. Mina, Geoffrey C. Muller, John Nance, Taylor A. Newman, Adam Newton, Hans A. Nowak

Christopher Obrien, John M. Odowd, Kenneth Oloughlin, Erik Osmundsen, Jessica Parks, Robert Patrick, Eowyn Pedicini, Jose Perez, Caroline Perruci, Christina Petro, Corban Pierce



Colin R. Price, Victoria P. Richardson, Brian Ruane, Anthony Rush, Richard Schmermund, Jamison Schrock, Melissa Seets, Jessica R. Shapiro, Ryan Shipley, Scott Simpson, Zachary W. Sipe

Tessa Snow, Juaquina Soland, Ashli Stalder, Eric J. Stein, Aaron Stroud, William E. Sweetman, John Tanalega, Nicholas Taschner, Benjamin Taylor, Jared Teichman, Madison T. Vance

Courtney M. Vandament, Grant Waldron, Richard Watkins, Kirk B. Welsh, Donald White, Robert Wolff, David J. Woods, Thomas Zaccheo

Seventeenth Company

Eighteenth Company

COMPANY OFFICER
LT Jonathon Harmer

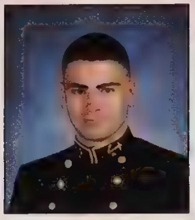
COMPANY SENIOR ENLISTED LEADER
MRC(SW) Curtis Nelson

U.S.
NAVAL ACADEMY
EX SCIENTIA TRIDENS

First Semester Staff

Second Semester Staff

18



Daniel Canham

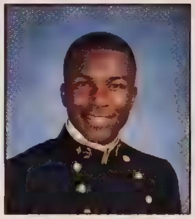
If there were a Marmeluke given out the midshipman who has changed the most during their time at USNA, Danny "Batman" Canham would be a shoe-in. From the protective metropolis of Bismarck, ND, Danny's would first only talk about three subjects on a rotating basis: God, North Dakota, or the United States Marine Corps. After a scarring experience with D&B, he began to come out of his shell. Now a common sight in DTA complaining of a lack of Jack Daniels, Danny keeps his trim figure and hairy back through a strict diet of Drydock Sandwiches and Hawaiian pizzas. Danny takes pride as a history major and can recount Roman and Greek history with as much detail (and as much tedium) as Thucydides and Polybius. No longer does he take offense to people asking "So where's that good-looking sister of yours?" And can now roast his friends like the best of them. Despite all these changes, there is a remarkable consistency in Danny's character that can be greatly admired. We wish 2nd LT (sel) Canham the best luck to his new mistress, the Corps, and hope that he doesn't change that much more. Oh, and don't forget to "smile, Canham."

Christopher Cory

Chris, Buddy, or more appropriately known as the "The Bane of the English Department": Most who met him in the hall has little knowledge of his affinity for destroying electronics of or breaking cave floors with his head. Possibly due to his 'good ole' boy' and Montanian nature he had the amazing ability to call you and idiot and still not offend you. Whether it was dragging his cerebral edemic roommate off a 19,800+ ft volcano, or being dragged, bleeding and semi-conscious, himself out of an underwater cave, he and his friends took turns getting each other into life threatening situations and then saving the day with things went horribly wrong. His caring nature (especially evident in Allison) coupled with his ferocious lifestyle has made him a great and true friend. DFI.

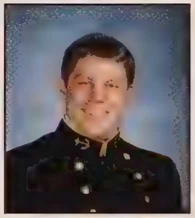
Anthony Gaskins

From the heart of New Jersey was the man known to most as "Big Ant." He never said much, and this was because he didn't have to. He was bigger and stronger than everyone in Bancroft, and this was apparent as standout O-lineman for the football team. Whatever you did you never "came at him sideways" or he would be quick to call you out. Ant was a great man to have on your side no matter what the situation. Always joking about "coming up from the struggle" his good looks and charm will most definately keep him out of it and he will succeed in all of his endevors.



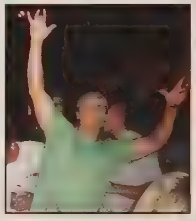
DeMarcus Gilliard

DeMarcus Gilliard came to the great USNA ingrained with the wisdom that only a NAPSter possesses, a thorough knowledge of the Academy system and the starry-eyed enthusiasm of a recruit straight out of High School. Always one to fight the good fight and fight it right to the end, it took 3.75 years of immersion in the most cynical room in Mother B before he uttered the famous phrase, "IHTFP." Outside of school, D managed to secure a much sought-after Commission in the US Marine Corps, Captain the Varsity Cheerleading Team and command the finest company in the Brigade, the Yard Dogs of 18. Here's to a good roommate, excellent leader and great friend... Semper Fi, TT and CM



Brendan Hamm

Brendam "Hammer" Hamm is from the mean streets of Penn Yan, NY or PY. When he is not laxin it up (playing lacrosse), he is training for his future career after the Navy, Being a UFC Fighter. Some of his friends often call him the Iceman after Chuck Liddell because he thinks he has whats it takes to survive in the octagon. The key word is thinks. On a serious not, he is a great friend, who will lend a helping han to anyone who needs its. He is also always down to get after it at football tailgates. Good luck in the Folk. I don't think the G Hall is ready for you.



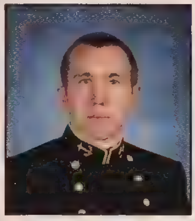
Jaime Howe

Two words: clearly ridiculous. A member of the most legendary troop of female midshipman, J has gone where no mids have gone before, yet still hasn't been where most have- Virgin: teach your kids it's not a dirty word. Sister Jaime has the uncanny ability to charm anyone by talking about outrageous things- bodily functions never seemed so interesting. Typical, yet unforgettable, weekends start and end at the Howe house- eating 7 layer dip at 3AM, waking up to Aunt Barbra chasing Greg, and missing formation because you were cleaning by orders of ML. Everyone is her best friend, so don't think you're special. Jaime holds 2 records at USNA: most time on restriction consecutively and least pairs of undergarments owned. Best booty shake on the lax field, Tasmanian devil closet. "Precious Patty." Croatia: Yes, it is possible! Backseat photo shoots sponsored by Bud light. LC '09- Activities Coordinator? Born and bred in Annapolis, it's time for the other side of the world to get a taste. Japan better have enough cell phones and sushi to keep her going...An unforgettable character and a selfless friend- Jaime has made 4 years at the Academy seem like a party. Game. Set. Match.

Stephen Hyatt

Stephen Hyatt, part of the brotherhood of Texans in 18th Company that no one understands, has had an interesting Academy experience Plebe year started out rough, where Stevo was constantly corrected on his posture and his ability to share desserts ("Holy crap, Hyatt, you just split that Apple Turnover in half, and ate BOTH pieces!"). He has had more success in his subsequent years, where he tends to live by his motto "If you can't keep it in your pants, keep it in-company (or at least their relatives)." Due to his dapper fashion sense and his charm, he has had a range of varying success with members of the opposite sex. Who can forget Dib-Sauce, Roxy, the principal's daughter, the redhead, Brendalia and the twin? Despite some issues with calculating Atlantic City odds and traversing through Gate 1, Stevo prides himself in his studies and successes as a Computer Science major, knowing that "academics come before grades". Unobtrusive, garrulous and one of the best friends one could have (especially when he gets you fried and pays you a dollar in retribution), there is no doubt that Stephen will find success wherever he goes (as long as he gets the invite)

Joseph Innerst



What can we say about Joey Innerst, the only resident from Pennsylvania that wants to have Tim McGraw's love child? An Eagle Scout from the mean streets of Harrisburg and a member of the 0530 MacD Crew, "Thirsty Nersty" always shoots for the dark side of the moon. Plebe year hit 4/C Innerst hard as this motivator was an unfortunate victim of Chris and Jason's SA. Despite his father and brother serving in the Corps, Joey is a recent convert to the nuclear community, stating that "the only true Marine is a submarine," leading to a tense Thanksgiving dinner with the family. It's surprising any responsible party would give this submariner a TS clearance after knowing his propensity to divulge state secrets in his sleep. Pride does not run too deep for his fatal attraction to some interesting mistresses: HJQ, Minimouse, Holly the Folly, certain female cadets at West Point and certain male cadets at Colorado Springs (Don't ask don't tell, bro). A true patriot and loyal friend, it will not be surprising to see young Joseph in the captain's chair sooner than anyone would expect.

Matthew Ives

Matthew Francis Ives is one of the very few Mids in Academy history to have his youngster year come before his Plebe Year. While some can put impressive titles on their resumes like team captain or class treasurer, who else but Matt can claim such titles as Black-N, Masta' Chief and Mac-D regular (and have the sweatshirt to prove it!)? Plebe year in 18th Company started interestingly for Matt who had constant issues with bearing, but his in-depth knowledge of computer game strategy helped smooth over his initial bumps with the cadre. During the AcYear, Matt had a knack for escaping the brink of oblivion, and living to tell about it. After a brief TAD with 14th company, he became a Born-Again midshipman and took a leadership role in telling plebes what not to do. His weekly and colorful trips to Towson and D.C. allowed for steady companionship for his company-mates and gave Matt opportunities to further bring (dis)credit to the naval service. While the Lucky Bag cannot do justice to the retelling of the adventures of Matt Ives, we are confident that his future escapades will continue to be as legendary.*

Caroline Johnson

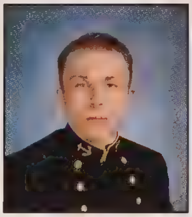
Caroline Johnson: Here To Fly Planes. Don't let the nails and the pearl earrings fool you. She knows MIDREGS front to back, courtesy of her favorite firstie, Bonnie White. Finding herself under the constant scrutiny of 18th company, she escaped to Europe for a semester-long vacation in the Land of Beer and Sausage. Caroline brought the best of German customs back with her to cope with life under the 82nd Commandant. "Studying" abroad at a civilian school while "earning" per diem was only the tip of the iceberg. Caroline scammed her way to back-to-back Batt. staff positions, her very own room, relaxing summer training assignments, and numerous opportunities to schmooze the brass and foreign flag officers. Caroline will no doubt make her mark on the aviation community, if not as an NFO than surely as a social events coordinator. Fair winds and following seas or however that saying goes. Who are we kidding?

Meaghan Joyce

Meg Joyce brings true meaning to the phrase "straight out of high school," as she came to good ol' USNA only five days after her graduation. During her illustrious three year stint as the daintiest hammer thrower in the league, Meg acquired five N*, some killer calves, and the gnarliest of sock tans. The ultimate homebody, Meg "joined the Navy to see the world." USNA, however, had other plans for this adventure seeking midshipman. Pro-Dev sent Meg 'home' to Newport, Rhode Island for back to back summers of hard core Navy training. When it came to academics, Meg took the path of least resistance, as she avoided the dreaded halls of Rickover and joined the pseudo civilian family of English majors. It was here that she embraced her love of reading, but perhaps she missed the point as she skimmed more Spark Notes than she read books. Meg's successes in her 4 years by the bay are no doubt trumped by her passion, friendship and devotion she shows for others. Whether she becomes a PhD, trophy wife, or Pulitzer prize winner, Meg will always have the memories of USNA in her rearview mirror.

Nicholas Lowe

Nick "The Crest" Lowe's admission to the Naval Academy is a prime example of the saying, "If at first you don't succeed, try, try again." The old man of 18th Company, Nick at first found his senior-citizen status problematic. His brief stints on the track and sprint football teams damaged every joint, tendon, and muscle in his body. His rigid demand for cleanliness and an early bed-time caused some tension among his roommates who required a swift dose of "Lowe Justice" at times. Nick continued to show great independence in thought and action until a discreet rendezvous at USAFA gave Nick a chronic case of whiplash. Academics came easy to Nick, and his unique ability to explain Aerospace Engineering properties placed him at the top of his game and bored his friends to death. With First Class year came responsibility as Nick became the second semester company commander. His leadership skills were tested as underclass shenanigans threatened to tear the company apart. Calm and collected, Nick was victorious in gluing it all back together and doing so while making his dream come true of becoming an Academy grad. We wish fair winds and good volleyball weather for this Navy Pilot.

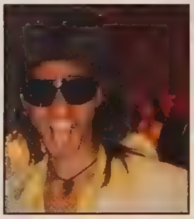


Darek Marino

To the casual observer, Darek Marino hasn't changed at all since I-Day: He still carries the same swagger normally reserved for gangsters and hip replacement patients and he still subsists for weeks on a diet of only Gatorade and vending machine snacks. The youngest Yard Dog at a jail-bait 17 years old, Darek transformed from being the kid whose cover didn't fit quite right, to the company elder whose cover didn't fit quite right. When something needed to be done, and no one wanted to do it, Darek was your go-to guy as the shadow company commander for eight semesters straight. When not pulling the strings that control The Yard, Marino could be found watching Judge Judy by day or studying feverishly to achieve his goal of double-majoring by night. Controversial nights at UMD or D.C. might jeopardize his presidential run in 2048. Always knowing how to share, Darek would bring his lonely mid friends back to Scarsdale, New York in the interests of "civil-military relations." Despite his youthful faults, Darek always remained fiercely loyal to his friends and his mission. How 18th Company would function without Darek Marino, the world will never know. Laces out, Marino. Laces out

Micky Matus

The name's Matus, Micky Matus. Hailing from the Steepest Incline in the World, Micky is no stranger to pleasing his lady friends. Whether he's following his nose to Tequila (it still burns) or "strength training" with the ole' lift n'lay, Sticky Micky is able to make his rounds. Remember five pounds a day–Eat big, get big...but you eat slow! 0530 MacD, right? But you were never there. Oohrah? Haha–no thank you. It must be all those Phil Collins songs as he imagines he's at the many Hard Rock Café's he's been too but in reality he's jailed at the happy fun place–"That's All." Didn't the trifecta lose your cart? We all hope you recover from diarrhea and narcolepsy (Hope Pensacola doesn't read this). On a training note, congratulations you can successfully swim 400 yards, aqua rock! Mick had the unusual dilemma of choosing a date every weekend, especially Ring Dance, his philosophy always has been "collect and select"–a very good philosophy at that. His days in the Academy were replete with important things such as which group to hang with on Friday nights and more importantly, "what will Peter Pace say?" "Bet you didn't see me coming."



Jon-Michael McCartney

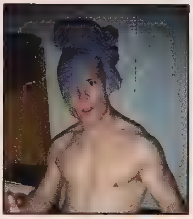
"Young" Jon Gaylor came into the Naval Academy from the fleet with hopes and dreams of becoming one of Canoe-U's distinguished grads. Plebe year seemed to be a breeze save for a spirit mission gone awry involving two firstie football players and four staples to the head. After changing his bandages as well as his name, midshipman McCartney found solace in several clubs: Pipes and Drums, the debate team, and captain of the wine and cheese club. He always jibed well with upperclassmen despite a few awkward encounters involving riding crops and photos of the Commandant. His relationship with underclassmen, however, is another story. Johnny Bigs tends to run against the grain at times, however he is resolute in his defense of the honor system. As the lead recruiter on the yard for the sub community, his dreams can be described in one phrase: "Command at sea." During his time at USNA, he has had a litany of interesting roommates and girlfriends, with both groups spanning from the quiet and reserved to the raucous and masochistic. Despite his few flaws, Jon's veteran status has led him to be resolved in his beliefs and unwavering in his moral compass.

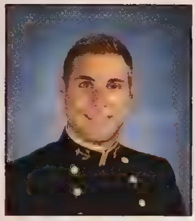
Duncan McColl

The United States Naval Academy makes gentlemen out of boys and officers out of high school kids. No one has undergone such a dramatic transformation at USNA as Duncan McColl. Back in California, he was known as Andrew, the too-cool-for-school water polo player who wouldn't be caught dead without his Rainbows and a deep tan. When he arrived in Annapolis, Andrew changed his name to Duncan, swapped the Rainbows for leathers, and let his tan fade. He adopted the ability to eat insane amounts of junk food while maintaining his slender polo physique. Duncan trained for his future in the intelligence field by honing his hand-eye coordination via video games and excelling academically, especially when it came to political science and global affairs. Few can match the pride he takes in calling himself a surface warrior. Expect to see him defending the free world on the high seas. Good on you, Duncan Andrew. Look how far you've come.

Josh McMinn

"I ain't never sailed before but I've driven plenty of tractors." From this humble start, Josh progressed on the Offshore Team to the rank of terminal trimmer. Once he was done fixing windows, punching walls, protecting couches, and spreading joy to the black list, Josh was all too eager to tackle the problem of "Too many women, not enough time" through poor "whiskey decisions." The poet laureate of 18th Company, beneath "Mac's" heavy drawl and authentic country grammar come some of the wisest toasts, expressions, and isms this Academy has ever seen. Some of the gems: "Live honor...," "Sugar in a bowl coffee in a cup," "She's needs a shot of Whiskey and eight inches...," "From the East and from the West...the worst and the best" and "I'm a team player." With dreams of being a pilot, too many activities without the proper protection almost shot him down. Thanks to a little luck, Mac will be flying for the Marines, praying to God his wingman can understand what the heck he's saying. Thanks for the laughs, don't get all wrapped up in the Corps. "Here's to the breezes..." ...KRB, TDK, TVO, DCM





Chris Meyer

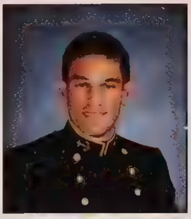
Yeh buddy! Time to do dis! Lightweight! Hailing from Guidolopolis, NJ, Chris' love for working out was only surpassed by his love to surf and the women in his life. Working out 7 days a week, Chris fueled his body with healthy foods and cheap liquor. The hardest working English major at the academy, Chris always said how much he loved going to school. Chris could've done anything he set his mind to but felt that Navy Air was his calling because it guaranteed more time in the strict, conservative military he loves, oorah! His late night guitar concerts in the ladders of 2nd wing and his ability to make us laugh will be missed by all those of eighteenth company. His leadership on the basketball court, his imperviousness to mercury poisoning, and the effect green bananas and eggs had on him are unforgettable. Chris' passion for the ones he loves is matched by very few people. You couldn't find a more thoughtful and caring roommate, brother, son, classmate, and friend. The Navy will be at a loss the day Chris leaves to fulfill his dream of doing the two things he loves most: surfing and CeCe.

Bruce Nechanicky

Bruce was the epitomy of what is known as a "lax rat." Not a night went by where he wasn't seen rolling through the Bancroft halls with his lacrosse stick. The kid had an endless amount of energy until it was nap time. Everyone wanted to be around him, everyone wanted to be like him. Known to make up his own words, he had a great sense of humor and knew how to make you laugh. Bruce will definately be remembered by everyone who knew him, for many different reasons, and no one will argue with that. Schmee for life.

Tim Olson

Sometimes know as "Grumpy" or "Old Man Olson." He came to the Academy from the enlisted nuclear pipeline and never wanted to go back. He said that he never fit into the "you're nuke-ing it" mentality, but we know better. He was an intramural warrior from the beginning to the end. Didn't have much love for being a plebe or a MID but gritted his teeth and got through the four years by the Severn. He lived like most MIDs do, weekend to weekend. He was probably the first to be married out of the class of 2009 by getting married the night of graduation. Obviously his mind was not on graduation. It was something more important to him so no one was going to make him wait.

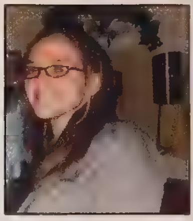


Ryan Pifer

The Tarheel who became the Man in the Hall, riding through all of it ... from train trips to Bay trips and most places in between. Made me feel dumb in politics and physics, and every now and then said something I understood between the HuffPo and asymmetrical nuclei, but an influence for improvement nonetheless. The unspeakable new pants at Tyson's Corner, the boat shoe tans and several ex-girlfriends who for some reason he's still talking to. Back off man, she has a boyfriend. Oh, well I have two goldfish, not to mention more game than Milton Bradley, so what now? Don't act like you don't wanna go there. You know you just wanna dance. Memories and predictions. Miles but inches. More school, then more reactors. Swing by the land of the rising sun, because one day I'm gonna need a groomsman for my wedding, eh? Love you, bro. -RB You were always cut out for combat, especially involving fighting with belts. You were made for the sea, with little bitty boats and little bitty people. Evil twin. Are you identical? Stop reading my mind! Sucking out the good genes, leaving no math/science. POOF..We shall read. Twinners. Negligent! Loveses you, -Gemela

Kelly Pisano

The class of 2013 is doomed! Kelly Pisano will not be there to teach them all chemistry. Kelly single-handedly taught chemistry to the classes of '10, '11. '12. Though she fooled many with her near-fanatical admiration of Darwin, she was nonetheless the strongest supporter of the "No Plebe Left Behind" program. As the happiest helper of them all, Kelly stretches blue over khaki to a new level while rolling deep in the 15-passenger van. Due to late nights with little sleep, Kelly also provided tough competition to toymakers world-wide with her famous bobblehead impression, which could she performed in class daily. The only bad grade she ever earned was in swimming. D for done Kelly!!!! Maybe had you worn your elite men's swim trunks, 'Merry Christmas Love, Mom,' you would have been swimming like a shark through Lejune pool. We'll still love you even though you skated by with the easiest capstone project ever.



Jordan Rash

good game

Kevin Schrodt

Kevin Joseph Schrodt, a jolly-faced rogue hailing from sunny Satellite Beach, Florida, came to us on a bright 29th of June in the summer of 2005 with a grin on his face. It didn't take much for Mother B to persuade him to leave his beach-bleached hair on the floor (moments after his arrival), but his cool charisma would propel him through plebe summer and beyond into the rigorous life at USNA. Kevin could often be seen hunched over a computer keyboard, pecking out commands in excel, only to pound the desk in frustration as the engineering won the battle. We all know that eventually, he did succeed, and would come to take his place as a veritable OE guru. In his free time, Kevin (aka Kev-dog, broseph, shipmate, or Mr. Schrodt, depending on the inquirer) would keep up his girly figure through his intense involvement in the half-marathon spring intramural, running on the other days, swimming, or otherwise training to take his place as an officer in EOD. To Kevin, who will forever be remembered with great fondness and tenderness, we wish you the best of luck, may God truly bless you in all you put your hand to.

Megan Selbach Allen

Jared Sutherland

Jared Michael Sutherland, a jolly faced rascal from Cashmere, Washington, happened on the Naval Academy after attending college for one year because, "he didn't have anything better to do." Oh, how he questions that statement to this day. Jared successfully kept a low profile throughout plebe year, during which he was also an ardent member of the Drum & Bugle Corps. However, he soon tired of this Bass Band and all that came with it and moved on to bigger and better things. He is best known for his uncanny ability to unravel the deepest, darkest secrets contained within the Chemistry major, while also keeping his sanity through obtaining his minor in Chinese. His intelligence propelled him to achieve excellent grades, which he obtained by leaving everything until the absolute last minute (because then it only takes a minute!). However, his dedication paid off! He will serve his country as a doctor in the Medical Corps. Jared, you will always be remembered; the days I spent as your roommate are the most memorable days of my time here. I will always cherish them (and Panang Curry too!)

Ryan Talmadge

If the Naval Academy were a petting zoo, and the midshipman the docile animals, Ryan would be the dangerously exotic animal that parents would not let their children touch. He certainly marches to the beat of a different drummer. Ryan spends most of his time away from the Naval Academy, but when he decides to be present he spends quality time breaking things, pulling outlandishly intricate pranks and beating the system. In addition to his eccentric personality, he has an indomitable spirit and profound sense of brotherhood. His tenacious nature and devotion to his friends will indubitably make him an asset to the SPECWAR community and wherever else he decides to go.

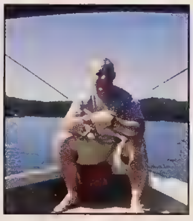
Thomas Tellson

Tommy "It's Ya Boy!" Tellson joined the Yard Dogs of 18 as a youngster. After the awkwardness of being the new guy had faded, he quickly found that his home was with 18 and that he was a welcome addition. Year after year he tore up the field with the Sprint Football Team and contributed to much of their successes. The Naval Academy had its fair share of diverse individuals. Somehow this full-time athlete and expert nap-taker stayed on the Supt's list--sort of a closet academic stud. When did this guy do homework? Most importantly, Tommy believed in being real and was the most down to earth kind of person one could possibly meet. 4TH BATT ADEO all year long...the perfect job! Spring Break 2008 in Orlando...the Perfect Vacation. A great sense of humor, charming personality, intelligence, and a true "Motivator"--What more is there to say?. Tommy Tellson...a man who needs no introduction.

Mike Tucker

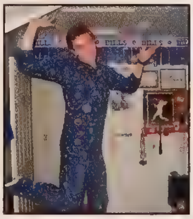
A disciplined Shakespearean and graphic artist from Ashland, Oregon, Michael John Tucker was motivated right from the start. Whether it was calling "attention on deck" outdoors or shaving "by the numbers" with jugular-lacerating intensity, he will always have a knack for approaching nuclear-meltdown only to rise up like a phoenix. Mike was a walking paradox at Canoe-U; a cheerleader-turned-powerlifter, confirmed bachelor-turned-fiancée, and the OPS officer who was the last person to find out anything (including belatedly discovering that his freshman roommate was a bit .."luscious," if you catch our drift)

Revealing his fighting spirit, Mike tended to ferociously attack the ceiling in his sleep, terrifying his one-time West Point roommate, David Ong. Perhaps the side Mike showed most was his somewhat twisted sense of humor, leaving most people confused, though occasionally close to peeing with laughter (poor Kat). Who can forget 1/C Tucker's masterpieces of suicidal bunnies, 'roided-out Mickey "Wild-Cat" Matus and acerbic OPS emails that made everyone's day? In his copious free time he jammed on the guitar and perfected his rock-star falsetto. A true gentleman and scholar, there's no doubt Mike's hardy sense of humor will fit right in with his future career in the ever-humorous USMC



William Vey

Everyone has their own specific thing is. We all know what Billy's thing is...Often times mistaken for Mike Linn, Billy found himself in the right place every time, except for one time plebe year. Billy's mantra "Hypocrisy is always the best policy when slaying," led Billy to many conquests during his time in Mother B. Well known amongst Georgetown students as 'the biter,' Billy's quiet, sweet, southern gentlemen-like attitude quickly fades after a few drinks at Pusser's. Ravishing. He is also a big fan of the puppet game, some day he will achieve the ranks of 'puppet master' due to his excellent execution of the hamburger, the goat and the skin watch. A true and devoted friend and teammate.



Patrick Wheatley

Matthew White

Matt has really transformed—nay, metamorphisized—into the person he is today after four years on the Severn. An innocent and hopeful young lad coming into Plebe Summer, Matt showed his propensity to be corrupted into his alter ego known only as "Shady Steve." A star athlete, Matt's professional career was stopped short when he blew out his arm on the baseball team. An amateur snake rancher back in Yorba Linda, Matt was always the victim of mysterious hand injuries and grass-stained uniforms. A senior member of the Chief's Mess, he is known for his keen, shrewd and unfiltered perceptions on Academy life. His main form of communication lies in Instant Messenger, where he has been known to go through several drafts of conversations as he attempts to swoon potential beaus. His liberty time is precious to him, and his interactions with Lady Liquor have been infamous. However, Matt is still diligent to his studies and his vital responsibilities as a platoon sergeant of a platoon full of second-semester firsties. SWOtivated with an EDO twist, the mothers of San Diego should lock up their daughters and the bars should be prepared for economic stimulus. Matt's time at USNA has been demanding, but as he likes to point out, "The strongest steel is forged from the hottest fire."

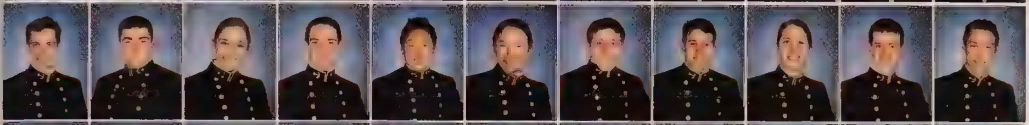
Katherine Wirtz

Katherine Wirtz is an amazing individual woman...really individual. From the depths of Ohio (pronounced "OH-hee-oh", just like the Ohio class submarine), this lass sprang to life and hit the trails running! Captain of the cross-country team, Kat showed her intense prowess that she will also exhibit in the coming years as a Nuke SWO! She also has a mind that cuts like glass, a witty sense of humor, and fast-attack come-backs. Maybe the reason why this free-spirited, Spanish-speaking mechanical engineer goes off on random tangents about reactor physics is because she has 25 laps of the 10K to think about them! When Kat's not studying her brains out, she is busy creating inspiring dance moves such as the blue herron (a Katherine original) or you may catch her on the volleyball court, bumping till she's bruised. When you see her walking across the Rickover terrace, you'll hear the song "Take my breath away" by Berlin playing in your head. Kat's awesomeness will be missed! And we leave you with these memories... Navy carbo mix, Sleeping Bear Dunes, The short bus, "Church girls...yaaaay!", "Is Karen watching, 'cause I'm winning the warm-up!", Bagels and smoothies, Grapefruit,Thousands, Denny's, Building the bridge...finally, Safeway.

Kelly Zahalka

I hope y'all don't mind that we dubbed Kelly Z, Miss Academy. No one would have ever guessed that the girl at dive school would end up as the girl in the woods of Quantico. Kelly is going to be the best (and only) 1st LT when she gets to TBS after gracing the country of England with her presence. You could find her in a classroom or the pool. Kelly in 3 words: pearls, argyle and bows. Chai tea, banana cake and oatmeal - her specialties. The usual at Chick N' Ruth's on Friday night. The Academy Is... Charleston bite...We weren't even drunk. "Stay right there; I'll get you a towel." Why is my seat vibrating? Swimcest Queen. Swimming doesn't get any better than guessing movie quotes in the D-lane with Chris. "Does she hate me?" Pride Bowl Debacle - "Let's Get Out Of Here!" Awkward evenings at Ms. J's. Really, Kellogg's? Summer fling to enormous ring. Meeee annnd Mrs., Mrs. Jones! "You give me something to day dream about." This beautiful princess is off the market gentleman; she found her FROGMAN prince.

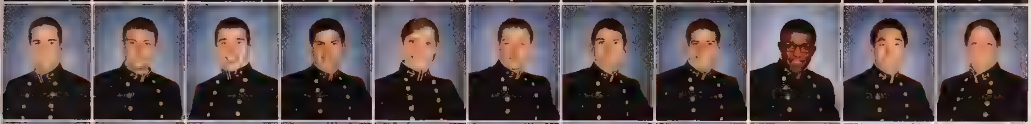
Andrew Adelsen, Mahmood Alaverdi, Leonardo Alvaradogarcia, Sara Artime, Christopher D. Aubertine, Kelsey Averill, James J. Aylward,Jane M. Baird, Derron Black, Alexis M. Blackellar, J. Blake



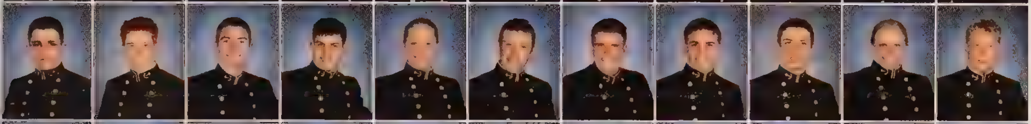
Alex Burtness, Jacob E. Busby, Lara Bzik, Mark A. Carrion, John Cho, Sunhye Cho, Austin P. Clouse, William Comiskey, Rachel Connon, Kyle J. Crowder, Nicholas Danforth

Charles T. Daniels, Paul Deluca, Alaina Dibiasie, Neil Doogan, Brandon Dorsett, Bryan Eberly, Erik D. Edwards, Andrew Estko, John Eutsey, Nicholas Firestone, Andrew Fitzsimmons

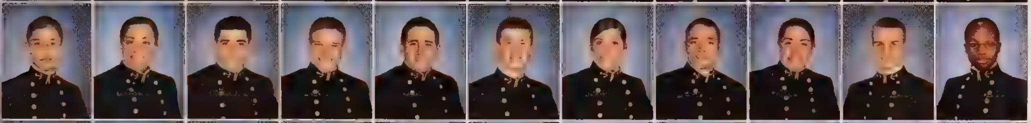
Ian Flowers, Andrejs Fraifelds, Kyle Frank, David L. Galluch, Nicholas A. Galvan, Caleb N. Genschorck, Katelyn M. George, Zachary S. Goodrich, John Hale, Joseph E. Hanacek, Bradley Harden



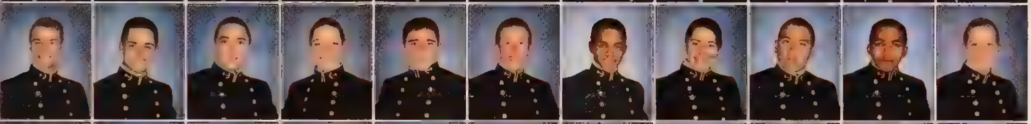
Charles H. Hasenbank, Charles Haslam, Ryan D. Hass, Michael Head, Mollie B. Hebda, Andreas Hofleitner, Andrew Holcomb, Stephen Honan, Jimmy Housley, Douglas S. Hsiao, Meghan A. Hughes



Cameron G. Iati, John C. Jones, Michael Kerrigan, David Klein, Sarah Klenke, Gregory Knopik, Justin Kramer, Christopher M. Krokus, Justin K. Leahy, Ashley Lewis, Curtis Lloyd



Steven S. Loo, Emily Lopes, Austin S. Madden, Mark Maliniak, Kylelar Maravich, Eric S. Martin, Emma Mattson, Daniel McCawley, Kathleen McDonald, Bryan McGuinness, Brianna M. McLeod



Michael Miersma, Timothy Musmanno, Daniel Newhouse, Jessica L. Obrien, Cameron M. Paul, Christopher R. Paulson, Craig Perry, Melanie Pribich, Cesar Ramos, Carlo Randriambololona, Kelly A. Ranz

Kevin P. Richardson, Leighton Rodrigo, William Roudebush, Lawrence E. Salazar, Zachary Schroeder, Matthew Smith, Michael Speciale, Samuel Stein, Brook M. Stevens, Rajiv H. Stone, Mollee Strutt

Hadley Sulpizio, Mark E. Trunzo, Rafael Vargas, Casey Velazquez, Brant B. Wayson, Jacob Webb, Eric Wittig, Chelsea Wright, Jason Wright, Kailey Wyatt

Eighteenth Company

Nineteenth Company

COMPANY OFFICER
Maj Scott Weis

COMPANY SENIOR ENLISTED LEADER
AMEC(AW) Dayna Winn

TUCKER
NAVY
COLLEGE
U.S.
NAVAL ACADEMY
EX SCIENTIA TRIDENS

First Semester Staff

Second Semester Staff

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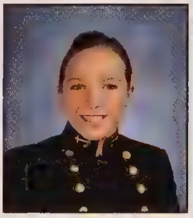
Kyle Abner

Thump, Thump, Thump. Who's at the door? Oh my God it's an Abnersauraus! Kyle is a man of many words including epitomal, abdomible and "I'll tell you that in front of my own mother". Kyle enjoys red, white and blues, his Midstang, and being calmer than you are. Whether or not he actually loves New Jersey as much as he say he does, he still calls it God's country, although for Kyle that includes California, Florida, and definitely Pennsylvania. His favorite alarm clock is "Tommy I want some tacos!" The original welcher, Kyle is always there to tell you to GFY.

Alexander Ahling

From the distant shores of Mauritius (probably a made-up country); tar tar tar sauce; notorious FIFA cheater; mojitos with cuCUMBers; pink baseball helmets and jungle juice (barbecues at Robin's); half gallon wine guzzler; $9 dollar drinks at Georgetown; Cavs vs. Celts at the Fleet (we're all Witnesses); AzN PrYd3; Chinese New Year treats; discovery of American Sushi; soccer hero; skinny jeans and ties, sandal boots and scarves, lots of shoes; lots of homework, 2nd deck RickOVER!, towing tank; stuck at 150 for life; Kyma and Tsunami; Mike and Stevie at the Fleet; happy hour on Fridays and wings at Acme; "I'm never going to O'Briens again!"; "Wanna face game me?!"; NBA Live; rail vodka; "There's better movies"; "Three burgers in two days!"; unique ways of measuring length; cheaper beers at the bar at Red Robin; Dock Street; "Look what they did to my hands!" (SoCo and ridiculous tabs); Gainesville to visit Martine on the long weekends; and 30 tours and 100 demerits (no restriction) when it was all said and done...



Amanda Brenner

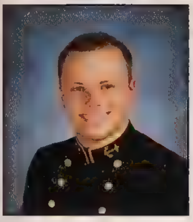
Amanda Brenner comes to us from Charlotte, NC. Always true to her roots, Amanda has spent four years convincing us all that the Panthers will one day win that championship. Though a bit shorter than the rest of us, Amanda has never had a problem making herself heard...KILO, anyone? She'll likely become famous for being the first CO that doesn't need the 1-MC for ship announcements. Her natural compassion for others, and penchant for Audrey Hepburn quotes, has led her to many positions within the Brigade. Most important position? The most loyal roommate a person could ever ask for. Midge always has something to bring to the table, whether it be a fatty delicious dessert she made over the weekend, the "song of the day," or simply giggling laughter that brightens the room. Since this high-flying Navy cheerleading captain made even the Brigade enjoy a Navy game in the rain, the Panthers have gotta make it to the Superbowl one of these days.

Colby Carrier

Where to begin? It is widely agreed upon not only throughout 19, but throughout the Brigade, that Colby is one of the most unique people (to put it nicely) ever. There is nearly no subject matter off limits to the Rockbody when sober; when drinking, it is open season with anything. Colby has a 6th sense when it comes to women, it seems as though he knows what they are thinking; it's interesting though according to him if a girl even looks in his direction she immediately wants him. Weird isn't it? This Call of Duty hero can always be found playing basketball or lifting weights with King Murph and Big Shot. Another one of Colby's loves is being in his room before anyone. He simply loves leaving things early to be the only one in his room. Always ready for a good time, Colby's charm, if that's what you want to call it, livens up the room. Best of luck with Naval Aviation, we know you will be the best!

Logan Coffey

Andrew Cornelius



As a local to Annapolis, Corn's life could have only gone two ways...be Cal Ripken Jr.'s protégé or attend the Academy. Being 19th Company Commander spring semester Firstie year marked the culmination of Corn's title as Joenelius. At an early age, Corn developed a life long obsession for weapons and explosives of any type, thus leading him to the Combat Arms Team and eventually the EOD community. Corn living five minutes from the Academy was a big asset to 19, and any given weekend there were 8-10 mids over at his house usually to hang out with his family and not him. Despite attending the University of Delaware for a year and growing up in the area, Corn regularly surprised his friends by literally knowing zero girls. Although usually upbeat, Corn caused his roommates to be concerned with the suicidal tunes he listened to, but then again receding hair is depressing. Have fun with EOD. Train the dolphins well. They are our future.

Marten Coulter

Marten von Frieling Coulter joined his classmates with an unstoppable will to succeed. He always knew his rates as a plebe, but no one could ever understand his incoherent mumbling. Most of his plebe year was spent wisely avoiding company area. This trend continued in his youngster year as he travelled around the country for free with the Cheerleading team. When we all thought he had run out of scams, he fooled the Academy into sending him on vacation to Germany for a semester! Apparently a 4.0 in Mech E and being fluent in a second language gets you cool stuff. While Marten's scarily intense work ethic kept him hidden deep within the bowels of Rickover on many nights, he never neglected his friendships. Marten always made time to hang out, even if he had to squeeze it in between a run, racquetball, dinner, research, and a phone call. Some may have crumbled under his busy schedule, but Marten wouldn't have it any other way. While Marten is excited to leave Annapolis and start a new challenge, his friends and classmates will miss his company. Late night workouts; Road Trips; Running into a pole; Nstar Flag; Real beer pong; Masking tape.

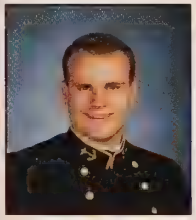
John Culliton

*John Patrick Culliton H.A.F.- Cully, J.P., Jack, or as most know him, Captain of the "cockiest bunch of guys on the yard." Jack was born in the Heartland of America, learned the greatest game in the State of Hockey, and then finally settled in a real rough part of The Woodlands, Texas. Notified of his admission via phone on the Golf Course, Jack was polite enough to ask the LT to hold as he hit his driver. Jack showed up on I-Day with a big heart, which he was sure to spread around to the classes of 07,' 08,' 09,' 10,' and even a local Annapolis Elementary School. His trademark flow and classy attire truly left people saying, "Oh my sweet ****, you look amazing." Johnny Pats never seemed to need books to learn; and this couldn't be more evident than when he learned to 'read' faces at The Court. A true patriot if ever there was one, Jack's name alone conjures up images of an American Flag and the tune of Proud to be an American. A good teammate and a better friend, Johhny Patrick is the real deal.*

Christopher Davis

Midshipman Lieutenant Colonel Christopher Davis, USN, there is far too much to say about you than could fit into this small space. We all know that you're up for re-election as Mayor of the U.S. Naval Academy this year, so we beg that you may find a few minutes in your day to read this. Notably, the two words that you spoke most frequently to your close friends over the last four years were "Hey, buddy;" subsequently, you usually asked us to do something for you. You were often preoccupied with weightlifting, professional duties, campaigning for popularity within the Brigade of Midshipmen, and, well, weightlifting. When you did find time for recreation, it was planned out more scrupulously than the Normandy Invasion. And it wouldn't be too far of a stretch to say at Graduation everyone, at some point, will mutter the words, "Do you remember when Chris..." All joking aside, we greatly admire your incessant drive for success, your likeability, unrivaled sense of humor, and unmatched degree of professional competency. These skills will take you far in life. May you find the very best of luck in the Marine Corps and in all of your future endeavors. We'll all be watching.

Christopher Day



Chris (aka Kirby) Day came to us from the thriving metropolis of Greeneville, TN. With his sweet southern drawl and slow mannered speech, most of us thought him to be "special" until we got to know how special he truly was. From creating the new uniform of "Day gear", to introducing his own personal style of organization (learned from farm animals), Chris has been changing policy at the Academy from day 1. Having been an avid dipper for six years already, he was an huge hit down at dental. His only other love in life also starts with a "D"....diamonds I think, I can't quite recall. He fell hard for a special someone and never quite recovered despite his roommates' best efforts. With a saint for a mother and a father that could sell an Eskimo ice, there is no nicer, more giving man to have as a friend....as long as he never puts those tiny green USMC pt shorts on ever again. Semper Fidelis brother.

Richard Grant

Richard Weston Grant III hails from the rolling hills of Hollis, New Hampshire, affectionately known as "The Shire." While New England may be his most recent home, he wasted countless hours of his friends times describing how beautiful Kwajalein was when he used to live there. Rich peaked early in Annapolis as he found himself ranked near the top of his company at the end of plebe summer. He amazed those around him with his ability to achieve A's in his classes without really ever doing any work. His brain seemed to be a never ending database of useless information. Rich supported his home teams harder than anyone ever has or should. His blood ran colors of all Boston sports. Nobody was more distraught than Rich when the Super Bowl was cancelled in 2008... His endless wit kept his friends laughing, mostly at each other. The Navy is fortunate to be receiving the mighty officer that Richard Grant is destined to become.SPOORTS! Sam Adams; Sporcle; AKA "The Priest"; Buffalo Wild Wings is "SO cool, SO many Tv's"; Third jump's the charm; Dillo's; Journey; ridiculous 2/C weekends; Robin's; "Did you know I'm half Spanish?!"; "Wine is in my blood"; PBT's; Evil basement; Quiznos; Notre Dame; No shirts allowed

Adam Hall

Adam arrived at the Naval Academy only a short hour long drive from his home in Havre de Grace, Maryland. One could immediately hear Adam's roots from his unmistakable Maryland accent. While at the Academy, Adam was a staple on the 19th Company intramural flag football and softball teams, gaining the respect and admiration of his peers. Being a Naval Architecture major, Adam devoted a large portion of his time within the walls of Rickover. Through countless labs inside the towing tank and late nights stressing about lab reports, assignments, and coming exams, Adam developed a persistent work ethic that will certainly help him in his naval career. Outside the Academy walls, Adam enjoyed spending time with his fiancée, Chelsea and joining his friends in DTA. Our experiences with Adam also include memorable road trips to Notre Dame in '07 and the Baseball Hall of Fame in '08. Of course, the majority of his conversation involved trying to convince us that Baltimore was the greatest city in the country. Unfortunately the statistics just don't help his case. Nonetheless, Adam will undoubtedly join Ed Norton and Cal Ripken, Jr. as one of Baltimore's most beloved sons. We know he'll make us all proud.

Orioles
RIPKEN
8

Joel Hamner

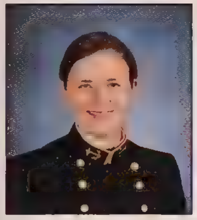
Ever the epitome of model-midshipery, Joel found life on the shores of the Severn to be...well, a daily adventure—with Gunny-Major's fashion show; Marky Mark and the Sketchy Bunch; "everybody's on leave but me formation;" room standards? huh? "Who's Arthur Balfour?" "He's a dead prime-minister." "A what?" "Uh...just don't worry 'bout it." Where would Joel be if it hadn't have been for Tyler's computer? Or that first day of school youngster year? Or Gerbert—what a guy! Or pesky mile-markers? Where's Merlin these days anyway? Did someone say Percocet? Run Fatboy Run! But seriously, can anybody in the Brigade squad-leader better than this guy? He's had enough practice, at least. In the end, though, his friends, his family, and his God were what pulled him through. "I know the plans I have for you, declared the Lord..." and those plans involved a little thing called Nuclear Power School. Ironic, I know—it must have been that shining Group III QPR. Well, good luck in Charleston, 'ol buddy. And don't feel bad when you get confused by the submarine's six pedals...you'll figure it out, I'm sure.

Jessica Hunt

Resident of a small town in the middle-of-nowhere America (according to sources, this "big squarish state" has a name), Lilliputian Coloradian Jessica Renee Hunt is an unforgettable—no matter how hard you try—bundle of energy. As she still affirms to all passersby, she believes that the world ends at the Mississippi River and this belief is unlikely to die anytime soon. One has to wonder what brought her to the coast...In her free-time, Jess enjoys the simple pleasures of movie nights and pizza, Naval Academy Band concerts, emphatic typing at odd hours on stories of her own imagination, and addictive science fiction and fantasy novels. A proud member of the Comma Club, Jess WILL graduate. Following her honorable tour in aviation support—that's Naval Flight Officer—she daydreams of ultimately to marrying rich, moving to the seclusion of the Great Rocky Mountains and raising horses and other critters.

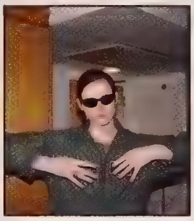
Tucker Jackson

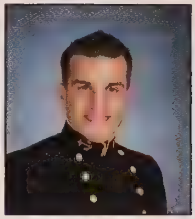
Tucker Jackson, who has actually collected social security since youngster year, has been an integral member of the 19th Company. In addition to his unbelievable athleticism (a four year starter, extensive buckeye earner, and defensive team captain on the intramural flag football and fieldball team) Tucker possesses an off-beat/super sarcastic sense of humor that's always good for a menacing laugh...that is if you can understand the 6 degrees to the actual crux he is hinting at. Trykstar's fleet knowledge and advice has greatly impacted the retention rates at the Naval Academy and 19th Company in general. He has always tried to get aHead since his entrance into the Maze of leadership opportunities. Launching Recoup¬Æ ordnance at classmate windows, catapulting yogurt cups into T-court during study hour, or chasing through the woods after a van with a hockey stick, there was never a dull moment early on for Tugga. There is no doubt he will continue to succeed as a scarlet red & gold Devil Dog. The next Chesty? Perhaps John Arthur Lejune reincarnate? Time will only tell, snarf. SNOODLE.



Leah Jordan

Leah Kirsten Jordan hails from the frozen state of Wisconsin and is a dedicated Cheese Head as apparent in her conduct on a Packer game day. At Six Foot Two, she easily towers over everyone with the exception of her arch nemesis Nora Bailey. She participated on the Women's Crew Team for two years before she spent a semester abroad in West Point. Upon her return, she took up fencing and boxing before deciding intramurals were the way to go. She graduates top hundred in the class and hopes to fly "low and slow" in the Helo community, reporting to Pensacola this coming June for training. When not studying--rarely--she loves room dance parties and tall guys.





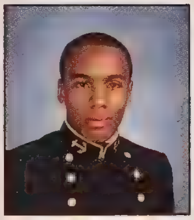
Adam Keller

Dear CDR and Mrs. Keller,The Department of the Navy regrets to inform you that your son Adam Nathaniel Keller was killed in action in his valiant efforts at Ace Combat 6, Fires of Liberation on Friday, 22 May 2000 at 0315. Though tirelessly balancing 3000 hours of combat sorties a month and keeping scrupulous communications with his series of overly attentive girlfriends he still managed to wiggle his way into a real airplane. He leaves behind a Yard card with a balance of $5 (often used as his buy in on poker nights), his dashing Patrick Dempsy good looks, perfect shined leather shoes he never intended to wear...and a really sweet ride. He was ceremoniously buried at sea in the Severn by an overwhelming volunteer detail of his company mates as per his request to never leave Annapolis. Poopy face will be missed. No Germs.

Jason Lacy

Phil, as he was known throughout his class, could always be found on 4-3 flying the latest flight simulator. Sometimes his room was mistaken for a warzone. Jason could be seen leading 19th company and if someone did not know something, he would respond, "Are you serious?" Jason loved driving around town in his baby red Mid-stang, picking up all the locals. He was an avid attendee to his sponsors and could always be found by the beer on tap. The only one to have his first name changed by his classmates, Jason was a charismatic 19th company shipmate, who was always there to lend a helping hand

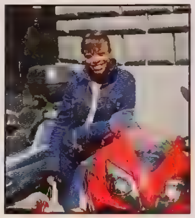
Geoffrey Leone



Everett Matlock

Apphia Maxima

Anyone who knows Apphia Micha-el Maxima knows her as a queen for drama. Hates Road Trips but loves to drive (all passengers have returned alive). From Upper East Side of NYC, "Maxi" has no grasp on the concept of normal waking hours, spending her days sleeping and her nights awake in front of her computer or in intense (aka loud) conversation with relatives and friends. She has a fashion sense (not sure of the sense it makes) that requires such accessories as a purse inside a purse "in case it doesn't match the outfit. "Roadtrip: Never Again!! Enough said. All her close friends wonder how they manage to keep her around when all they do is argue most of the time. Oh! Not everything is the Upper East Side of NYC, Brooklyn is the new Manhattan, and only old rich ladies buy Coach purses aka Lawrence's grandmother!!!



Megan McCulloch

Megan Lea McCulloch hails from the southern wasteland known as South Florida, and she is quick to remind all of us of the preferable warmth and humidity it dotingly provides. During her semester abroad in China, she earned the affectionate sobriquet of "Commie" from her friends and roommates. Though she began as a swimmer, Megan transitioned into the glorious Naval Academy tradition of fencing and has remained an active participant of the sport from Youngster to Firstie, only interrupted by a minor ankle injury from a hasty leap over an equipment bag. Continuing her Commie tradition she is to be stationed in Japan onboard the USS Denver LPD 9 (roommates State Capitol). Megan will always be remembered fondly, even with the audacity to propose the substitution of a Christmas tree for a palm tree over the festive holiday season.

Benjamin Meyers

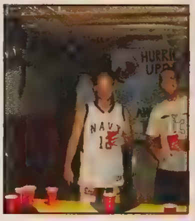
Dr. Benjamin Charles Meyers III came to us from SoCal, Oceanside by way of Redondo Beach to be exact. President of the Bowie Baysox Fanclub, honorary member of Navy Hockey, and of course the other half of the BJ combo. Exciting, no ladies and gents, he is more than exciting. This vivacious young man can truly be associated with the words America, Freedom, and Old Glory. Some run with the bulls, Ben ran the bases with Louie from Bowie. His dance moves are provocative, his heart full of love, his body delicate. BMey has the ability to take any event and make it ridiculous. The flags, the tailgates, the signing of autographs; Precocious, no no he's just that awesome. Long runs on the greens of the golf course, or short walks to the sailing center, the brigade could always find Ben enduring a cardiovascular workout on the banks of the Severn. Extremely kind hearted, Mr. Meyers gave so much of himself to those of 19th Company. We love you Ben, you have stamped our hearts with your gentle footprint.

Jamie Molcsan

Jamie "Yeah Girl" Molcsan, aka "Tenacious Tery" reigns from a small town called Parker, CO. A snow bunny at heart, she'll grind on any rail or table on the mountain (or any bystander in DTA). This lovely lady carries honor with her at all times, even in her coin pouch. This forbidden fruit just likes to dance because she's always DFB. Unfortunately, Jamie just can't seem to get rid of those damn ducks! She's a fantastic runner, thanks to 4 years of being chased by boys. Channeling that talent, she became a marathon running super star senior year- winning gold's and breakin' hearts. When she's not busy gettin' her tan on, this roadrunner practices her singing and dancing talents in the room, often mimicking those Spice Girls. Even those who don't appreciate Jamie's serenades will agree that she'll surely be remembered as a big part of their academy lives. She's a selfless and sincere friend who's sure to make you laugh so hard you can't help but cry. All those who she'll meet in Florida will surely be blessed by her presence. Our only hope is that one of them can teach her how to tell a joke!

Tim Murphy

Tim Murphy, a kind and benevolent King hailing from the commonwealth of Chesapeake, VA, has proven himself to be quite an asset to the Academy. After momentarily being lost to the dark side, Murphy was finally able to see the light and emerge unfazed to enjoy the simple things that life has to offer. When he is not out murking or creating new rules for beer whiffle ball (puking), Murph can be found in the gym or åon the court ballin' with Schmerm and Carrier. But don't let this finely tuned athletic machine fool you; he is also quite the academic, finishing papers semesters in advance. We will never forget your boisterous laugh. Godspeed Murph, you truly are the reincarnation of Bull Meecham that Marine Corps Aviation has been waiting for. "For how can a God Bleed?"

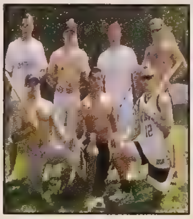


William Olena

William Malcolm MacDonald Olena is quite possibly the only individual in the "great class of '09." His mastery of the (type-)written word rivals even that of your humble narrator, and this Quadropheniac's taste in music is impeccable by all measures foreign to midshipmen. His peers know not what to make of him; they don't even realize the debt they owe him. It is the creative and singular purpose that drives men such as William that makes our blind existence possible. His is the progressive's heart: he is the philosophical Henry Ford, revolutionizing the means by which humanity advances itself from this date forth. As our coming service and sacrifice enable the freedom of the ungrateful masses, it is his uncompromising mind that permits the rarely acknowledged self-contradiction of ideals that defines this institution from which he, alone among many, emerges nigh unscathed. His Triumph shall carry him...

Greg Pavich

Greg was a man of many titles: Gregory, GPav, Maury Povich, and of course Lord of the Dance. Hailing from Bradenton, Florida, Greg showed up with a bottle in one hand and his dancing shoes in the other. A true scholar if ever there was one, Greg was once recognized as 'somewhat likely' to complete his course as a Mechanical Engineer. Always ready for a good time, Greg has actually never turned down a drink or an occasional cougar...as long as she was buying. Those walking up the second class stairs past 3rd deck were lucky, or scarred deeply, when they witnessed Greg in his green USMC PT shorts (I must clarify that calling them shorts is using a very liberal definition of the word shorts). A more loyal and giving friend you will be hard pressed to find. RAH, PT, DEVIL DOG, YUT...and of course Greg's life motto: GET SOME!



Jacob Rivera

Jake arrived at this foreign place known as the Naval Academy from the distant deserts of Las Cruces, New Mexico. After plebe year, Jake found his calling in the Economics major. He insisted that any situation in life could be explained using an economic model. A long ways from the hot desert, Jake would often complain about the cold Maryland winters and insist that humans weren't meant to exist in such conditions. Among his many accomplishments, Jake is a proud member of the 2% club. This did not come without hard work though as he spent long nights on the phone with his beloved fiancée, Jenna. With his boyish good looks and child-like giggle, Jake charmed everyone he encountered. This will undoubtedly help him in his future naval career. Green chile; The Tough Bretts at The Whiskey; dangerous nights at Dillo's; ridin' down to Flo's; CLs; "New Mexico is the best place on earth"; falling asleep in Baltimore; getting stabbed; GUITAR; Notre Dame; Duke; sleeping through youngster year; ridiculous things happening every weekend 2/C year; parties at Robin's

Tyler Rosenau

Every group of friends needs a skinny white guy, and was there ever anyone so cut out for that job as Tyler? All 110 lbs of him. Unperturbed by the torrent of policy changes, liberty cut-backs, and imminent threats of e-fry over the course of his four years by the bay, Tyler stayed true to his ultimate goal: to play with LEGOs his firstie year! And despite Wilcox's best efforts, he made it clear that he was and would always remain a trucker at heart! Because paper-writing just didn't come as easy as those 70 levels. While some company mates set the plebe record for demerits, Tyler set the record for cookies consumed. And cake. And COD kills. How many Dunkin' Donuts are there in Groton anyway? "Kirk, is it true?" ANGE ATTACKS!!! Like a kitten with spikes, Tyler never waivered from his dream of donning the digi-greenâ*"just like good â*¨ol dad! seriously! just like him. You're a one-in-a-million kind of friend. We're gonna miss ya'. Good luck finding your own 13 someday. And remember, everyday when you climb out of bed and greet the world, ask yourself, "What would Brett Buttersfield do?" Hoorah, yut-yut, devil-dog, kill, indeed.

Bobby Schmermund

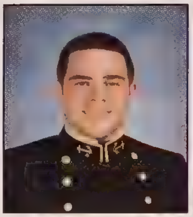
Universally regarded as the best partier ever to walk the halls of Bancroft, Bob took his partying seriously, almost with a religious-like zeal. Bob loved the Academy so much that one Christmas he didn't even go home, choosing to spend his time on the Yard instead. Bob attempted to start his own fraternity chapter, but was the only pledge to make it through the grueling Semester long initiation of inspections in the Rotunda. In addition to his well known party exploits, Bobby was the most hardcore Navy sports fan on the Yard. When not sleeping, Bob was usually gluing his hair, drinking a 5 hour, and talking to high-school seniors. Although not an excused varsity athlete, Bob's habitual back problems hit right around the parade season, thus virtually never marching. Another great feat contributing to the legend of Bob was his taking a weekend for 32 straight weeks Youngster year, unheard of in Academy history. Partying in the Schmerm's basement was one of the highlights of many 19th Company members, and will live on for eternity through stories of Christmas parties past. We look forward to you supplying the Navy in the years to come. Good luck in "the real Corps"

Kyle Schwarz

Who'd have guessed that the boy born in Annapolis Hospital in Michigan would pursue a Naval career in a town of the same name nineteen years later? His mother always knew; he just shared too much in common with his grandfather. "Keelé," as he is affectionately known by his closest Academy friends, possessed a drive to succeed matched only by his determination and work ethic. Always ready for a challenge, Kyle seemed destined to pursue the demanding lifestyle of a Surface Warfare Officer. Those who knew him well would testify that once he had his mind set, he would never back down and never give up. As a staunch male-a-mist, Keelé was...a ladies' man. But honestly, who could blame them? An accomplished musician, renowned PMO, Guitar Hero...uh hero, fearless SWO-tivator, and that lone bravo-abiding roommate–The Admiral was the best of us. We're gonna miss you, buddy. Just take it easy on 3rd Fleet; they don't know what's coming. May the Schwarz be with you...

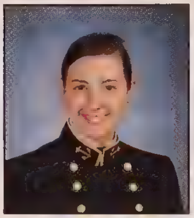
Nicholas Skaperdas

Quite naturally and without effort, Nick "the Skapstain" Skaperdas brilliantly eludes all efforts at defining him with a single label. He is a thousand men all at once: Southern gentleman, rugged outdoorsman, sage, Christian, Ayn Rand-style objectivist, dragon, sailor, economist, philosopher, modernity incarnate, amateur barista, connoisseur of beer, slippery dodger of the conduct system, absurdist, and friend of many. Yet beyond being the sum of these parts, the Skapman is the sort of everyday hero we look to in the hard-knock life of Bancroft, a midshipman's Charles Lindbergh or James Braddock. If he were not real, we would have to dream of his existence for our psychological well-being. Will any of us look upon such a man again? It is doubtful. Yet we will pass the legend of Skap, USNA's pre-apocalyptic Mad Max, on to our children, and our children's children. He is less than a god, but certainly more than a man, right?



Brian Smith

Hailing from the weak state of Florida, "B" has done just about everything there is to do at the great USNA, all with a smile on his face. Although he lives in the large shadow cast by his two brothers, Brian has made some noise of his own at the Academy. Sprint Football Captain? Check. Brigade Boxing? Check. 15 Eagle awards? Check. 2-0 vs. Corn? Check. Top 100 in the class? Check. Although these are all great accomplishments, one feat stands out above the rest: taking Corn's sister to Ring Dance. When not falling in love over spring break, the pack rat Brian could be found scouring Bancroft gathering things for the room. Paramount in Brian's life is the standing of Florida Gator sports, which, unfortunately for everyone during our time at the Academy, enjoyed uncharacteristic success. Brian has been a fixture in the lives of many 19th Company members for 4 years, always willing to lend a helping hand or provide good advice. Best of luck in the Marine Corps, "I'm sure" you will succeed in whatever endeavors you undertake.

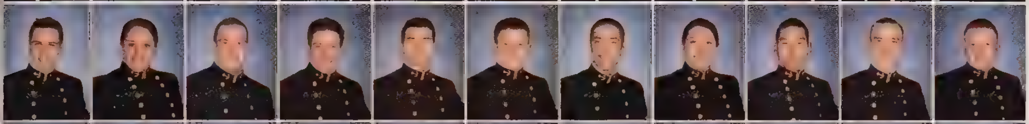


Allison Withers

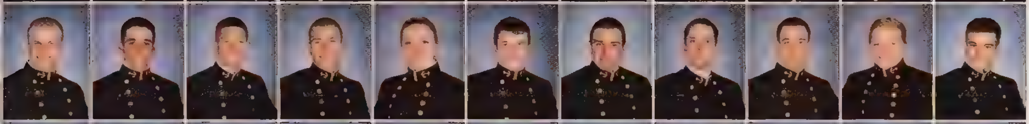
An avid bulldog fan, Allison Withers hails from Savannah, GA. Though she retains the perfect model figure at a height of 5'10", Ally could never make it down the catwalk without a gracefully clumsy episode. It's okay though, because she's the best female baller for free 19. Ally always knows how to take care of those around her, whether she's providing a shoulder to cry on, giving an honest opinion or handing out a daily dose of vitamins and calcium chews. When she's not playing room mom, Ally likes to spend her time dancing and rapping about her 'dolla bill' or maintaining more muscle mass than Mike. Though her favorite pastime lies in the art of bear-crawling, Ally retired this year for a promising future on a SWOtivational YP. Ally's only weakness is her obsession with chocolate covered pretzels and caramels–milk chocolate. All of those who have lived with and around her can attest that we are better people for having a friend like Ally in our lives. She will definitely be missed when she departs Maryland for a life on the high seas. Ally, don't worry, Norfolk is sure to have a mall with longer pants!

Michael Youngman

James Adair, Ian Allen, Jeffrey A. Anderson, Adam Atwood, Rex Atwood, Kaitlin Baker, John Bamonte, Caroline Barlow, Matthew B. Barnes, Cody Barton, Peter Beale

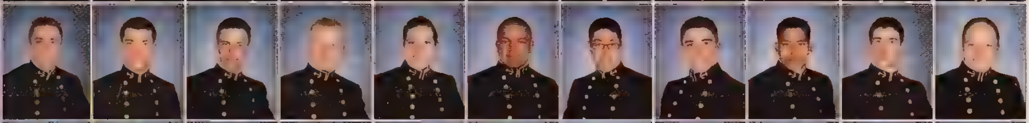


Michael Bearman, Kalimari Billings, Christopher K. Boniwell, Joseph P. Carbonara, William R. Carter, Evan E. Christman, Ethan Coots, Kathryn Cox, Lee V. Dam, Ned J. Davis, Trevor Davison

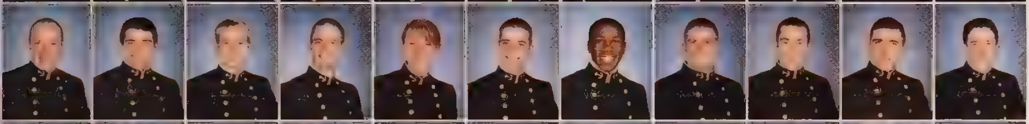


Kyle Delahooke, Matthew S. Desrosiers, Christopher Dippel, Cody Dunavan, Margaret E. Dvorak, Nathan D. Erxleben, Anthony Fazio, Kyle Ferguson, Alexander B. Foley, Sarah C. Freshwater, Adam Garfrerick

Sara Gauck, Katherine Gordon, Christopher Green, Garrett Griffin, Andrew D. Gsell, Tyler Gulliksen, Sallie Haas, Krisandra T. Hardy, Lauren E. Hatch, Benjamin Hayes, Blaine Henning



Stephen Hicks, Matthew S. Hoel, Neal Holmes, Isaac C. Holmstrom, Rachel Howell, William Ingram, Sang Joon Jin, Jeremy R. Kasik, Rith Kenmai, Anthony J. Kline, Amy Lowe



Timothy Mahoney, Van C. Marshall, Nils Mattsson, Joseph May, Christie McAllister, Matthew McCoy, Joey McCrary, Ian Meredith, Charles T. Merrill, Nicholas F. Metroka, Alexander Mills

Calen Mims, Nicholas B. Moore, Jason Murphy, Anthony Newvall, Clint Nies, Michael Nolan, William Nutting, John J. Oh, Gregory Palmer, Zully Pasindo, James P. Pearson

Kory Perez, Kevin A. Petty, Mark J. Pfender, Joshua Pike, Barbara Portigue, Allison Ranzau, Marcus S. Rebersak, Kelly Reightler, William P. Rogers, Christopher Rose, Kaitlin Roseti

Jeffrey B. Rossman, Jonathan Routson, Branden M. Roy, Alec G. Russell, Evan Rutherford, Alexander Samaniego, Jessica Sanchez, Brian Scharp, Conor Sciford, Jason Senko, Andrew Sharp

Cooper W. Shockley, Christofer Siedsma, Dallas Smith, Isaac J. Teichgrab, Brandon T. Tinkham, John Ulett, Hayden A. Vandyke, Jonathan Ventura, Jeremy A. Wallace, Richard Warner, Andrew Webster

Michael R. Wellock, Traci Willemse, Brittany Winters, Charles P. Wolz

Nineteenth Company

Twentieth Company

Company Officer
Maj Jesse Sjoberg

Company Senior Enlisted Leader
ADC(AW/NAC) Brian Abram

NATHAN LAMB WAS HERE
U.S.
NAVAL ACADEMY
EX SCIENTIA TRIDENS

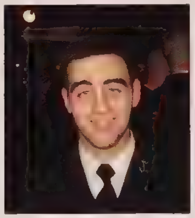
First Semester Staff

Second Semester Staff

20

Ryan Amorosso

Ryan Edward Amorosso was born on September 11th, 1986 in Virginia Beach. Ryan's life can be summed up in movie quotes, as they are 90% of his everyday speech. "I'm my own best friend." "I've personally flown over a hundred-ninety-four missions and I was shot down every one. Come to think of it, I've never landed a plane in my life." "Yeah I called her up, she gave me a bunch of crap about me not listening to her, or something, I don't know, I wasn't really paying attention." "That's none of your darn* business and I'll thank you to stay out of my personal affairs." You might be thinking to yourself, "Surely, you can't be serious?" Well, "I am serious. And don't call me Shirley." And finally, Ryan, "I just want to tell you... 'Good Luck.' We're all counting on you." Yay... $9.75.JPT



Ashley Asdal

Ashley Asdal, two-time ops queen, is perhaps one of the most hardworking and self-motivated mids around. Full of ambition, she learned all of the in's and outs of becoming the 4th highest ranking Midshipman in the Brigade from her predecessor, even those that could only be learned behind closed doors, long before she ever took over. One we all thought was a shoe-in for Navy Air, Ash has chosen to brave the waves in the Surface fleet, perhaps after taking advantage of her impressive acceptance to Cambridge. Although she was never big on sailing, she got more pleasure from the Santee Basin than anyone on VOST. Who would think that behind this innocent face stands one of the most competitive gunslingers to ever step foot out of the garden state? Someone we all know will excel in every walk of life. DLJ BJC

Joseph Atzenbeck

Joey Joe Joe Shabadoo, Joey Guns, and Joseph to his mother, Joe Atzenbeck is our little guy with a tortoise shell back, big personality, and fierce blue tattoo. Don't be fooled by his innocent puppy dog eyes displayed in his photo, however. Known as the best gymnast to enter the Academy, Joey dominated pommel horse, high bar, and parallel bars throughout his four years on the Men's Gymnastics Team. He is a real live swinging, flipping, twisting master whom competitors fear on and off the gymnastics floor. Beyond his athletic prowess, Joey can tell you anything about England, knows every rule in MIDREGS, wins every uniform inspection hands down (so don't even try), dated an Olympian, and loves his Mini Cooper. Scholars argue that Joey might starve without his teammates because he won't be able to decide what to order. Despite his positive attributes, his less desirable qualities must be mentioned. He can be smelly, is potentially suffering from OCD, and hasn't been successful with sports involving balls....like baseball. Luckily, each shortcoming is useful in some sort of situation, or can be avoided so as not to be exposed. For a final quotable quote from Joey, "Welcome to my life!"

Charles Baker

When I think of Chuck Baker I think of unsightly women mixed with bad decision making which have led to the most horrific stories you'll hear in your life. He has proven to have an appetite for destruction. When he is not on restriction he's out in DTA tearing it up. I doubt there is a person in our class who has not heard of Chuck. Spring break every year has provided a way for Chuck to let loose from his normal life of being completely insane. At the academy he has spent his time rubbing up against other guys in a speedo (granted it is while he's playing water polo but I think he enjoys it a little too much). Chuck has been a good friend and teammate and I wish him luck as he heads down to his ship in Mayport.

James Beaty

Christian Burnett

As the latest in a long line of Burnetts at the USNA, Christian continued the dynasty. He will be remembered for his overuse of superlatives, his spontaneous outbursts, stealing shaving cream, and his addiction to all things healthy. His youngster year 'wild days,' are summarized best by the phrase 'Army ROTC.' Later in his academy tenure, he turned to more benign activities: polluting the atmosphere of our room with hard-boiled eggs, thumping trance music, constant video-chatting with the GF, and endless political documentaries. Between airborne, leatherneck, plebe detail, and Company Training Officer this aspiring naval aviator has rarely flown but is definitely the most Joe-tivated aviator in the history of flight. YUT! Shine those boots SNA, I can't see my reflection clearly enough! Christian, after you finish shining those leathers, crack open NATOPS, because you're going to fly high! Box, Shipmate, Self...

Benjamin Carlton

C-Town, what a nice dude... unless you are trying to sleep next to his creaking bed during ring dance weekend, or sleeping near him in general. This kid's snoring rattles foundations. He's always a dependable travel buddy, even when it includes hostile Spaniards and recurring late night crepes. Let's hope that the FBI never raids Politically Carlton's movie collection. 2 weeks before this paper is due? Ha, he won't start it till 2 hours before. BC is the only person who enjoys a home cooked King Hall dinner any night of the week, even when he could be out imbibing. By the way, the Royal Marine Commando thinks that un-club soccer players are weak. If backyard sports were actually competitive, Ben would be MVP. The Marine Corps is a great match for this Devil Dog, and 20 is lucky to have shared his company. Deus Est Intus and Mrrrr. NTJ NLD DLJ

Joshua Castaneda

Joshua Castaneda was born on March 9, 1987 in Honolulu, Hawaii, but like so many people before him, he and his family would cross a body of water and end up in Texas. As a systems engineer, his capstone unfortunately blew up on multiple occasions, yet surprisingly, these were always random acts of God and never his fault. As fate would have it, these were not the only instances of destruction while at the Academy. To date, he is the only man I have ever met who spun and totaled a car at "5 mph" and who after repairs, would lose his car to a tree falling on it. Unable to keep his own things from breaking, he was fittingly made the 20th Company 1st LT both semesters. In his Firstie year he became cultured, developing a taste for fine renaissance art and drinks that cost $9.75. Good luck in nuke school, and stop breaking things.REA

Ryan Crymes

Oorah! Ryan is the only person who can eat 20,000 calories a day, not work out, sleep all afternoon and not gain a pound. How much money did the wardroom make off of you over 4 years? If he's not careful he'll be obese when he turns 30 in three years. He made sure to set his alarm 2 hours early so he could hit the snooze 18 times. You know when he has homework due because he can't sit still and wonders the hallways. Please for the love of God close the door quietly and gently tap the space bar. We love you man and are glad you graduated from USNA(So many free periods... sure you have enough credits?) even after failing NAPS(Family Tradition?). Have fun on your ship, Yut! Choose your USMC ball dates wisely in the future. We'll miss you down in P-Cola ...Colin & John They never caught us! Your in-Company GF–P.S. Don't touch me. MAWGood times @ the Trop. Nights we can't remember, friends we'll never forget. Can't wait for pizza, cammies, and beer. I'll help you out of a crappy situation any day–NLD"You can totally come back to my house Bro." Beer-Bonging alone on Spring Break. Navy Club Lax #11

Melanie Doliente

The baby of 20th company, Melanie is both the youngest and the littlest, but don't let that fool you! Her littleness made her the perfect size to squeeze outside our tiny window to make our room the only one with Christmas lights outside. (Apparently too small to fit in a P-3 though...) Somehow, she was never tired at night but managed to catch enough sleep napping (during class?) to make it through every day. Always annoyingly meticulous, she even took out a ruler to measure anchor placement. That came in handy for our capstone though, so no one had to try to figure out CAD. Mel was always down for anything, from playing rugby with the "big girls" to just sitting and people watching in DTA or getting love advice and special food from her King Hall friends. We definitely spent more time playing guitar hero before formations than rating the plebes. Football season was the highlight of each year, going to away games, tailgating with the Asdal's, singing the National Anthem. Life takes interesting turns sometimes; God obviously has great things planned for this girl! Enjoy San Diego for me next year, I'll join you eventually! -LSK

Natasha Domek

Despite Natasha's civilian semester, she got more than enough of the academy over 3.5 years. Her acute sense of her drink's contents has kept many a bartender honest. Natasha loves Galway...the place where true English is spoken. Beware her bad side, but get to know her and you'll find there's a heart buried inside, but she'll love your dog more than you. A true upholder of the standard, best of luck. Ma'salaamah. NTJ/BJC/JBM/ABS/DLJ Wanna swim? Ocean's great in February. Church won't be the same without you, thanks for rides to the Trop and coins for the juke box. RDC Being Queer with someone never felt so good, late night chats, afternoon delights or midmorning for you; yes still your-b. Even when I'm not around, you better put that brownie down. Your creative ability to decorate lampshades still amazes me. We encouraged mistakes, read each other like open books, and there were those days where the wind was blowing just too hard to run. Your sass is contagious and your honesty is resolute. Instead of talking each other down from the cliff, we just said jump, consequences never seemed so far away. I know you got my back chilidog. MAW

Jerald Feehery

Jerry "Just because I talk slow, doesn't mean I'm stupid" Feehery, actually he is anything but stupid. Despite his inability to multi-task, Jerry is one of the smartest guys I know (DISCLAIMER: Only when engaged in one activity). He is truly a Philly fanatic; his love for the Phillies and Eagles is border line obsessive. Jerry came to the Academy a husky high school football player, whose career seemed to be in its twilight. Much like his Philly brethren, Rocky, Jerry has championed all levels of football at the Academy. His rise began in the low ranks as a Brigade intramural flag football champion. He then joined the sprint football team, after two seasons of losing weight he was called up to the varsity team during his senior year. His hard work and dedication will serve him well as a marine. Even though he is the extremely non-confrontational, Jerry will never back down when challenged. He is a true friend, a partner in crime, and always a voice of reason. After graduation we can only hope Jerry's days of making women literally crazy are behind him. JRM WFT IV

Ronald Garcia

So dear friends, let me tell you a story: Representing one of the twelve million Mexican immigrants, even though he was born in San Antonio, Ronnie's not afraid to celebrate his culture by picking at any and all foods (even tomato soup!) and purchasing a churro machine. When not studying for EE, Ronnie can be found playing the DS while being lectured by Sjostopper..."looks like I caught you with your pants down." From that moment on, Inspector Gadget was destined for greatness as the first Ensign at TBS. His most treasured of pastimes include spitting on people's shoes, searching for the perfect Chilly Pheesesteak (I don't think they serve those at NAMCO station), and cruisin' in a PT Cruiser. Only a select few have witnessed a time honored tradition rendered useless...repeatedly. When dressing to impress, all he needs is underwear, a Transformer, a Royal Mace, and eau de toilette. Unfortunately, he never found his friend's hair gel. Tampa is SO crazy right now, but that didn't keep Ronnie from sleeping through death. Oh, I'm sorry. I hope you don't mind the brightness!

Richard Gillis

Arriving on I-Day with his trademark, West Coast attitude, Richard "Redick" Gillis never worried about the small stuff. With two years of college under his belt (Dude, I went to UCSD ... that's in San Diego) he swam quickly through academics at the Academy. Richard's brawny looks and athletic physique can be visually intimidating, but mask a true softie at heart. Rich reinforced his love for flying with an extended "vacation" semester at the Air Force Academy. Although we won't hold his six months at USAFA against him, it has been our pleasure to greet him in the hallways with a boisterous VROOOOM! ever since. Now that he is the Color Company Commander, however, he has been forced into slightly more eloquent explanations for his feelings than his trademark, "What?! That is ridiiiiculous." The career of a Naval Aviator will fit Rich like a glove. We wish you all the best in your career. AON, CIM, RSL.

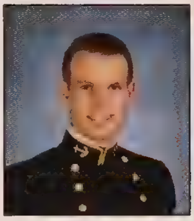
Nicholas Jackson

Annapolis was lucky to receive Nicholas T. Jackson. Nic, aka Sideshow, has blessed those around him with his joviality and sharp wit. Sideshow's presence is always noticed because of his uncanny ability to cross that line without thinking twice. Nic's love for Navy football is unmatched and he's always up for good coffee and even better conversation at 49 West. Nic scammed his way onto brigade staff two straight semesters as head honor guru, even after sneaking into the West Bank during 1/C summer. Not one for the ignorant, he strives to better those around him with his infinite wisdom, eloquent speech, extensive vocabulary, amazing fashion sense, and knowledge of various marching bands. Nic's hippie acquaintance has taken advantage of their relationship to spread communist ideology throughout the academy from the top down. USNA has definitely left a permanent stamp on Nic's... He strayed from the pack with service selection so he'll be making new friends down in P-cola, which shouldn't be a problem for him. An avid traveler, he'd take his covered wagon anywhere for a friend. Sharing the needle couldn't have made me blood brothers with a nicer guy. We'll miss you Nicolai! NLD BJC DLJ

Daniel Jewett

Daniel "Luscious" Jewett is the midshipman that all strive to be. A veteran of God's list, he's stellar academically, a beast in the weight room, and a beacon of morality...his worst is our best (even if he did get fried once for having his shirt un-tucked). During summer cruise, Dan donned the uniform of the fictitious "LCDR Tony DelMonico" and barked orders at newly arrived JOs, terrifying them and providing live entertainment for the rest of the squadron. Sometimes we worry about Dan overworking himself and getting too stressed out, but he insists that his profuse sweating is just evidence that he's farther along in the evolutionary ladder than the rest of us. With remarkable determination, he conquered VMI and decided to lend his expertise to his classmates at the boat school. With the ambition to match his stubbornness, he's sure to be the first of '09 to make General. After continually avoiding the clutches of marriage-bent locals, he's off to the greener pastures of the Marine Corps, where he will surely continue his extraordinary performance. Just don't let him drive anything, especially if there are any guard rails or curious friends nearby. NTJ BJC JBM ABS NLD

Charles Jones



A scholar and a gentleman who is full of happiness and joy. He's always positive and helping, and the best friend anybody could ask for. So often lost in a ridiculous aero equation that he forgets what it is like to be a Midshipman, though he was always willing to help a shipmate with MATLAB. He's a Trident Scholar, spending countless hours in the bowels of "The Rick" working on what he deems a hybrid rocket motor, but to the layman it is nothing but a pipe bomb. Combining his athletic abilities and being an aviation junkie, it was easy to see that Chuck had the heart of a lion and the legs of a Jaguar. Have you ever seen a human powered rocket ship? Well, Chuck likes to ride his bicycle... ...at trans-sonic speed. His dedication to cycling is apparent in his consistent leg shaving and, Nair? 1/C C. Curtis Jones is a delight to all he encounters. Despite his quirks, Chuckles was always up for a crazy time, such as goat riding on service selection night and late, late nights at Trident Light. Best of luck and may you always follow your dreams. Long live "the box"

Kirby Jones

Kirby Jones (aka Kirbstomp! to NMG '09) wakes up every morning hoping there are no minor fluctuations in gravity that might disturb her already delicate sense of balance. She's been known to fall walking up stairs, getting out of cars, and even standing still; but still managed to excel on the hottest team on the yard, Navy Women's Gymnastics. When not in the gym, Kirbs likes to spend her time breaking the hearts of many a star running back. She's often sorry (but she means it!), and she is a solid rock for her friends to lean on. Be careful around her though, even the mildest display of affection or immodest dress will cause uncontrollable flailing and condescending looks-- unless you are a fuzzy bear or ex-Midshipman. Her overwhelming sense of confidence will ensure her success in her future career as a Marine officer. Oorah, Kirb-bay-bay. (Thanks for the memories...NTJ BJC NLD DLJ JBM ABS ALA)

Lisa Knauft

Lisa is a true California Girl. She came all the way across country, thousands of miles away, from Torrance—she left the beach, the perfect weather, and the avocados! Who woulda thunk that she would one day be stuck on The Yard... gift-wrapping her entire room, trashcan and all, for Christmas... making snow angels while only wearing shorts and a t-shirt... [singing LA-LA-LA] all the way [through]?! It's a wonder she still misses the West Coast! She's about to get un-stuck; watch out Pensacola! Watch out World!!! I'll be waiting for you in CA... I know you're coming because that's where we belong! God bless you, Lisa, and thanks for always being there. I wouldn't have gotten through this place without you. ...MGDPS. When we are older, we can reminisce and look at all the perfect blackmail pictures I have of you while the kids play in the yard!

Nathaniel Lamb

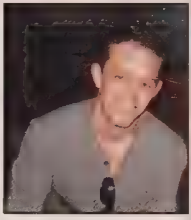
MIDSHIPMAN NATHAN LAMB (like the small fluffy animal), hails from the (great) state of Wisconsin. He took quite a long (literally) route to get to USNA. Nathan went to college up in Northern Michigan and then to Florida for a few years. He was involved in numerous questionable evolutions as a young inexperienced schoolboy in college, one rainy day he had the great idea to enlist in the Navy and travel across the country by bicycle. He was a mess and only made it to the edge of Texas, coming from Tallahassee. He was a Nuke Machinist's Mate and came in the back-door to USNA, a couple months short of his 23rd birthday he was too old for NAPS, so he came here with the great class of Aught Nine. Nathan has been a part of the hit plebe radio show "Dirty Priors in the Morning" until it was cancelled. All around good guy, whether he is throwing muffins off a YP in Boston, number two-ing off a sailboat, beating up youngsters, or even enjoying a delicious a corn dog, Nathan will always make you laugh, smile, and feel better about life, which is his ultimate goal.

Joseph Leone

Joey Leone(y)claims the New Jersey is the best state in the union (no not Texas Sammy) To some, he was the hard headed Sicilian To others, he was the spiritual guidance and shoulder to cry onBut where has the time gone? "Can you believe that you are already done?" "...Yes, yes I can." The time here has been painstakingly slow. But, among the countless nights writing on Engineering paper and struggling for hours to write a one page double-spaced paper, Joey has learned not only time management, but he has gained many priceless relationships and a more humble attitude toward living with his roommates. Thanks to Justin and Alex for putting up with his countless requests for quietness and the dreaded fan. Some of Joey's greatest memories include the cruises with Zach and Alex: cherry soup, never ending pasta bowl, black russians, Zach's gambling problem, oh, and dont inhale the cigar Alex

Robert Long

Four years ago we never would have thought that the skinny, geeker-wearing plebe would go on to do so much and be one of our closest friends. As a proud Texan, he was never one to let upperclassmen faze him. As a result, his plebe year was rough to say the least. However, he improved remarkably, and his accomplishments include Airborne School, a company command, and (shockingly) even a semester as Brigade Ops. Thankfully, being a five-striper never slowed his pursuit of the finer things in life, such as his national college tour, a transatlantic romance, and voyages abroad. The fear this five-striper strikes into the souls of plebes is evidenced by the pink hearts with which they decorated his room. Between nighttime basketball, prickly heat in Quantico, Fort Lauderdale nights, Pusser's on Saturdays, and cross-country road-trips, it's been a heck of a ride. Sam will really be missed down at TBS while he's off "studying" at Cambridge. Don't get too smart or the Marine Corps will hide you behind a desk to keep that brain of yours safe. Stay away from deep ditches, fully body mirrors, hospitals, and those unstable, little tables in nightclubs. Sorry for partying...JBM, CSZ, RGG

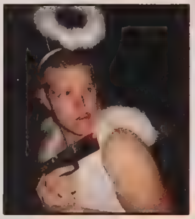


Ben Madden

Outside observers would be stunned to learn that this crisp, rule-abiding midshipman from Cincinnati, Ohio maintains a litany of nicknames too numerous to print, a catalogue of exploits too ridiculous to recount, and a group of friends all too willing to ensure Ben's (in)famous stories are never forgotten. Equipped with the moral courage to put into black and white what many of us are content to label as grey, Ben Madden will surely be a Marine's Marine. He puts maximum effort into all things, whether it be his academics, his striper billet, his bar tab, or simply devouring enough food to kill a small horse. Ben can be remarkably hard-headed, and his friends have been trying unsuccessfully for years to convince him that black leather coats with brown shoes, nerdy Christmas sweaters, and cut-off USMC t-shirts are in fact truly bad style. In spite of this (or perhaps because of it) he still manages to meet his fair share of ladies...Your friends wish you the best in all of your endeavors. Your intellect, humor, and integrity will carry you far, and please be sure to always keep a pack of wet wipes with you. RSL

John Maddox

"Football?" "I didn't get that email" "Hey, I'm going to 'workout'(at Amiee's)". "Who's that guy? Oh he's our squad leader?" "Maddox, you don't know what 'eggs' are called?" Please for the love of God, put on clothes, I'm tired of seeing pink. How did you manage to get to 2nd semester senior year without getting fried? It was easy to tell when John had something due the next day with the angry music and pounding on his desk. John's aspirations: High school football coach/Stay at home husband. Seriously, put on clothes. Apparently recovering from PRK takes 6 months worth of sunglasses. Our room has 46 mousetraps and 27 ant traps thanks to John. Never did see any mice or ants though. I've never seen the small amount of power in the position of Batt 1st LT go to someone's head quicker. Real good job stripping the floor drunk. Looks great, seriously. Only wears Under Armour polo shirts, jeans, and tennis shoes no matter what the occasion (don't forget his Red Stripe Hat). Despite all the nakedness and mousetraps in the room, we could always count on John. Thanks for being such a great roommate. No homo. --Colin & Ryan

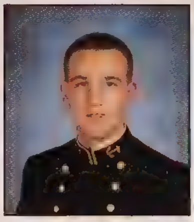


Chris Middleton

Chris Middleton was the latest addition to the fun loving shipmates. Once a pale Rickover shut in, the only true African American at the Naval Academy began enjoying the nightlife of Annapolis and the surrounding areas later than most. His use of tact, supreme intelligence, and prolific lexicon earned him an inaugural position as the Brigade's first and foremost 2/C Squad Leader, four stripes, multitudinous sleep-ins, and an unsolicited sub billet. Despite service selection disappointment, he has quickly grown to enjoy the prospects of being one of the only IFS graduates to begin life under the sea. His services as the force behind the color company taught him the most efficient ways to drive an M1A1 and deal with a Prima Dona boss. When he wasn't writing epic, Pulitzer Prize worthy, lost and found emails, he spent his time engaging in monologue or taking part in long phone calls with a South African accent. Most importantly, no one has ever loved the word shipmate more than this shipmate. And remember, the only real corps is the reactor corps--run silent, run deep Chris... The Box, BJC, NTJ

Joseph Mills

Joe Mills "the name you know" and if you don't then you should. Joe has always been one step ahead of everyone else, whether it was it his claim to have validated half of plebe year or his uncanny ability to find new things to rate. He has kept many unruly rooms and roommates high up on 4th deck in check with reality. Joe's intensity in everything he does, whether its last minute papers or cheering for his beloved G-men and Yankees, will serve him well. With a smile that kills and charm that is second to none, Joe can walk with the kings without losing his common touch. He is a stand up guy who can always be trusted, and always has a good time with friends. -JJF -WFT IV

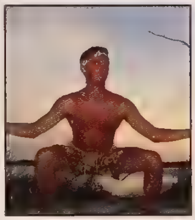


Alexander Navia

From his earliest years, Alex gave new meaning to the word 'joe,' and will always be known as the 'Best Plebe since 1845.' Bleeding Marine Corps Green from birth, he showed up on I-day with his head pre-shaved and came to the academy to live the dream. He would later rip the skin off his head in attempt to get his hair higher and tighter. A devoted athlete, Alex would complete many a triathlon and marathon during his Academy tenure. While some go to Boston for the Red Sox, Alex's motivation was to make his socks red with blood with an impressive time of 3:05. Not one for spending much time with the books, Navi-yut instead chose to develop his leadership skills to prepare for his true calling as a future Marine. The Navy will be losing an awesome Midshipman but the Marines will gain a true warrior.

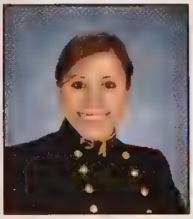
Harrison Palmer

Born on the mean streets of (metro) Detroit. He lives life on a whim. But it works! Spontaneous? Unpredictable? Even the weather channel can't get a read on this kid. It's 2:30 AM, wanna go to Philly? Or maybe Alaska? Screw it, did I tell you I'm getting married? Yeah, that just happened. Smoking out back with some bongos and sweet, sweet Celine ... youngster shadiness and a million stories to tell. You can't beat the rush of yet another fry... wait, let me put my clothes back on. Heng!! You, you're just a punk, and you, well you're just a delinquent! Everyday after Tuesday is another day closer to the next Tuesday. Yut yut drives. Dude, you met my grandmother wearing nothing but leather pants, and yet she thought it was funny! It takes a real man to earn his meal with a guitar on the boardwalk. Texas, Texas, TEXAS!!!! Frisbee and pizza in the middle of a FEX? You betcha. Will he end up as an Admiral or a rock star? Honestly nobody knows, he's got an equal shot at both, neither, or anywhere in between. Either way, he'll always be El Capitan.



Justin Pickworth

If its redneck, he loves it: dirt bikes, big ugly trucks and confederate flags (even though he is from Michigan). He has spent 4 years giving foreign au pairs (completely out of his league) terrible impressions of America and the US Armed Forces. In reality, Pickdaddy Fresh is a pretty good guy... if you like a roommate that lets his alarm go off for an entire hour before he wakes up. History will look back on the sidelines of Navy sporting events where Pickles could be found making up for his lack of athletic prowess by snapping shot after shot for Lucky Bag (which is currently two years delayed... Thanks, Justin). If anyone is ever planning a trip to the ghetto of a major city, be sure to take Picklesworth with you, he's definitely going to be packing some heat. NRA! Already with more flight hours then some winged Lieutenants on the yard, we know that Pick will do great things for Naval Aviation. 4423 forever. NTJ BJC



Melissa Romero

There was a girl named Millie, Who dreamt of flying and a goat named BillieShe came from Los Angeles, so sunny and warmHowever in Annapolis she would have to conform.Off to the Naval Academy she wentWhere four long hard, tedious years were spent.She did choir and crew, shot some pistols and rugby too. Until finally she settled down to learn about things such as WWII.She relaxed as a youngster and worked hard as a second classThen she cruised all summer and taught plebes to shoot bullets en masse.Finally it came down to her last year by the BayShe decided Marine Corps would be her way. A great leader Melissa Victoria would be, Diligent and hardworking, all her people would see.She grew from a plebe to an elegant young ladyWhat a great future she has awaiting. Four years in Annapolis have prepared her well but now its time to bid her Alma Matter fare well. Off into the field Millie will go,showing off all that she knows. Great things only will be expected of Melissa Romero As she confronts the world to be a fine leader of tomorrow

Alex Scarborough

Constantly putting others before himself, Alex "Fuzzy Bear" Scarborough is known for his generous service to children in the Dominican Republic and auto-enthusiasts alike. Alex's impressive QPR is suspect–Rather than doing homework, he can typically be found hibernating, quenching his thirst at a classy local establishment, or liberating the World at Warrrrrr. Beware his late night returns or you might find yourself defending from stubby T-rex arms, or even zip tied. Bub's major interests are gambling, drinking, football, and women...generally all things manly. A thirst that could only be quenched by jug wine has led to several interesting soap covered moments. A real softie at heart, his unprecedented training instincts can be put aside when the opportunity for cuddliness arises. Yeah. DLJ NTJ BJC

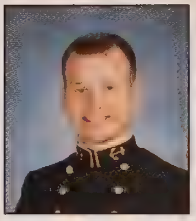
Colin Smith

NAVY CLUB LACROSSE #28CBC IV I miss you Ben.Colin, being a true Annapolis kid, could be found downtown in his seersucker and boatshoes ready for a good time. A LAXER at heart and full of MARYLAND pride, don't talk down about MARYLAND without expecting him to get fired up. Firstie year he got fry happy and one of his roommates fell victim. Colin took some time deciding on his final service selection, almost swayed by the YUT. In the end though he truly is a sailor, so we took this Jimmy Buffett tune and changed it special for you...You've been a great roommate bro, Ryan & John.I think about ACME when I'm high on NATTY BO; I wish I could jump on ANY PLANE; So many nights I just dream of the ocean; God I wish I was sailin' again; Oh, USNA's over my shoulder; So I can't look back for too long; There's just too much to see waiting in front of me; And I know that I just can't go wrong;With these changes in latitudes, changes in attitudes; Nothing remains quite the same; Through all of the islands and all of the highlands; If we couldn't laugh we would all go insane.

William Terminello

A Jack of all traits, that is Will Terminello aka "Sleepy Nello" aka "MELWOOD". Whether he is using bubble gum or duct tape when helping someone fix a car or repairing broken tools on a ship during his summer cruise, Will Terminello can do it all. With his red hair he is hard to miss, and after a couple of drinks....WATCH OUT! Often living his life by the motto "I would rather be lucky than good any day", he is living testament to the fact that he is indeed the luckiest man in the world. However, YOU are lucky if you are able to call him your friend. Will is a very loyal and honest person. No matter what bone headed idea you come up with, Will will always be your partner in crime. As he takes to the skies there is nothing he cannot do. The sky is not his limit! JRM JJF

James Thurman



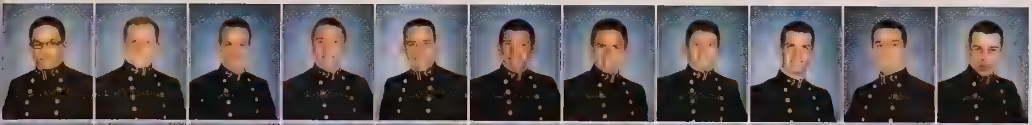
James Q. Thurman was born James P. Thurman on June 8, 1987 in Brunswick, Maine. The son of a P-3 pilot, Jay chose to follow in the footsteps of his father some 27 years before. As a transplanted Floridian, he adored the Academy's frigid winters, especially after he was able to pry the keys of his father's 1998 Cobra from his hands. Jay is fluent in over 9 languages, many of which the average citizen has never heard of before. He loves to ROCK!!! Especially with his favorite Mexican. He really loves soup. Or is it duck? Which one do you shoot? He's also a drill BAMF. Some say he was the Jolliest of Rogers, and if he wanted to, he could solve global warming. All we know is, he flies NAVY. Oh yea, HOT SAUCE!

Marissa Watson

Daring Donna, Mar-Mar, Marsky and Hutch, Young Squire. The Academy's biggest beach bum complete with the Coppertone baby's bottom. If laying out were a sport, Maris would be MVP- Instead, she dominated the VB court. Spandex and knee pads have never looked so good. Founding members of NAPS after TAPS. Take notes for me at B&G. Credit cards in the p-way. Perfecting our shadiness and complicating our lives, snow angels in our underwear on HP. If you didn't live with me I'd never know you were a midshipman. Biscuit, we made it through the last 4 ¬ years, encouraged plenty of mistakes but hey, "people do things." I couldn't have handpicked a better roommate. Call-out Squad. Hey Hooties, Sidenote, body by MC Hammer made your haunchies big. I HATE losing to an ugly team. I can't shower alone. I want to warm up with the greens. FISH OUT OF WATER! Girlfriend, bus trips are the best. We've got plebes dickin' around...I'm sweaty from the warm-up. Yo girl, throw that shirt in the med-kit. We gotta look GOOD for the game. Coach, why so bumpy? OG's! S*** Ed! I'm wearing that thong today. NWVB. KMD6. Love, Me*

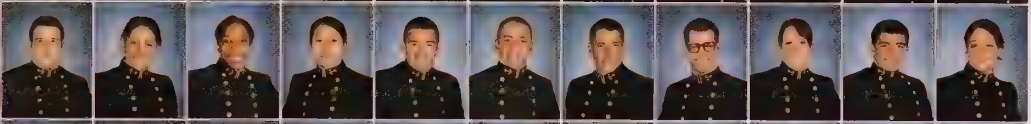
Christopher Zipf

The only midshipman since 1845 with a three-digit alpha code (9-1-1), this volunteer firefighter from Gladwyne, Pennsylvania has made the most of his years in Annapolis. With a passion for the game of squash as hot as the upper reaches of the fire triangle, Kit has been a leader on and off of the court. As Team Captain during the '08-'09 campaign, he has demonstrated admirable leadership qualities and dedication to his teammates. BLNY Wherever he goes after the Naval Academy, it is almost guaranteed that this sophisticated and well-traveled future Marine will take with him a rainbow assortment of Polo shirts. Although he may have neglected his homework or cleaning his room a time or two, Kit could never be accused of not looking fresh. (Guys, this is salmon-colored, NOT pink!) For all of the teasing he endures (he has the thickest skin in the Brigade), he does quite well with the ladies...of the Brigade. For all of Fatty's quirks (cases of cherry juice, yoga with the women's cross country team, and an entire array of exotic in-room exercise devices), he will always be remembered as a good man and above all else, a dedicated and loyal friend. RSL

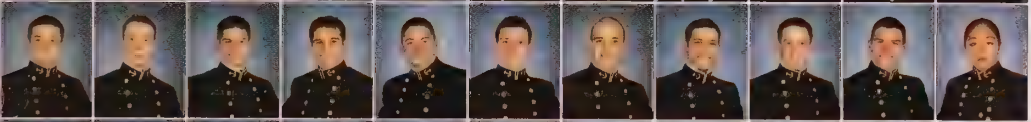


Jesus Aguilera, Bryant D. Alsup, Stuart Anderson, Tyrell Arment, Daniel Armenteros, Daniel Ashmore, Jeffrey Baluch, Stephen Bauchman, Daniel Behne,Gary J. Beier, James Beja

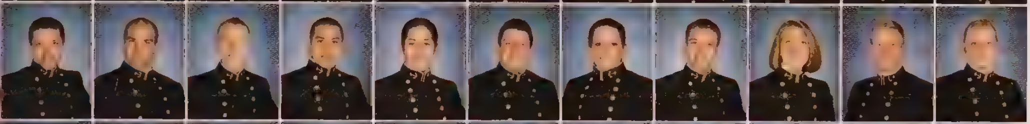
Christopher Bertucci, Robert Blair, Andrew Blazuk, Terri Blosser, Kyle Bookhout, Tyler J. Boston, Shane Bothel, Shawn Bunting, Christopher Burke, Michael Burnell, Andre Byrd



John M. Cabbage,Tara Chapmon, Danielle Claybrook, Lauren Cole, Alexander Dolan, Nicholas J. Dominguez, Robert Doyle, Gregory D. Eastburg, Lauren Ellefson, Matthew Evans, Miriam Feild



Benjamin A. Fernandez, Thomas J. Fick, Weston Floyd, Jordan J. Foley, Robert Fox, Kevin D. Frederick, Michael J. Freedman, Timothy Garza, Benjamin O. Gentry, Anthony Gleis, Cindy Gonzalez



Derek Grady, Peter Guidera, Andrew Hanko, Jose A. Herrera, Rachel Y. Herrera, Mark Higgins, Diana M. Hunt, John Ingle, Whitney E. Irby, John Islin, Lauren Jelinek

Daniel Johnson, Maida Kalic, Aaron D. Kalil, Mary Elizabeth Kent, Sean Kitchen, Mark Knorr, Frank Komadina, Steven Krajewski, Andrew Kuehl, Justin A. Laddusaw, Kay J. Lantz

Travis Lippman, Stephen Lorenz, Amanda H. Lowery, Clayton Lydick, Paul Mallory, Stephanie Mathews, Naomi E. May, Marina J. McGrail, Scott A. Mecham, Brandon C. Merritt, Lauren Mintz

Andrew Mirsch, Nicholas Moore, Grant Morgan, Kyle G. Mui, Paul Munch, Timothy Murphy, John O. Mutton, Isabella Noonan, Phillip Oshannessy, Daniel Paton, Elaina N. Ponchione

Kiley D. Provenzano, Tyler Reed, Christopher Ress, Mathieu Roa, Matthew T. Rogers, Caleb Sanders, John Sauls, Kayla Sax, Anthony Scalamogna, Jordan Stephens, Philip Stiefel

Craig A. Stocker, Nicole Stockham, Kristen K. Storto,Taylor J. Sultz, Tyler Terronez, Scott Terry, Stephen L. Thorn, Cameron L. Thornberry, Blaine Tonking, Angelina Violante, Michael Walters

Amy Watson, Matthew B. Williams, Andrew D. Wolfe, Peter V. Zaccaria, Mohamed Zelmat

Twentieth Company

Fifth Battalion

1st Semester Staff

Midn LCDR DARBY DRISCOLL, C, BATTALION CDR
Midn LT JAMIE BUNCE, W, BATTALION EXEC OFCR
Midn LT MAREK MALIK, N, BATTALION OPS
Midn LT JUSTIN CLAPPER, P, BATTALION TRAINING OFCR
Midn LT TIMOTHY TACL, M, BATTALION HONOR ADVISOR
Midn LTJG JOHN MONEY, T, BATTALION 1ST LT/ADMIN OFCR
Midn LTJG ABIGAIL PHILLIPS, L, BATTALION ADJ
Midn LTJG KYLE HOOKER, T, BATTALION PHYSICAL MISSION OFFICER (PMO)
Midn LTJG MICHAEL CIANELLI, T, BATTALION ACADEMIC
Midn LTJG KIMBERLY LAHNALA, R, BATTALION SAVI/CMEO COORDINATOR
Midn LTJG BRITTANY WEBSTER, L, BATTALION ADEO
Midn LTJG NICOLE RUIZ, A, BATTALION DRILL OFCR
Midn LTJG NATHANIEL THOMSON, R, BATTALION MISLO
Midn LTJG BRITTNEY MAEHL, Q, BATTALION INVESTIGATING OFFICER
Midn LTJG CHRISTOPHER JACKSON, D, BATTALION SAFETY OFFICER
Midn LTJG KARL KJONO, J, BATTALION ATFP OFFICER
Midn LTJG JONATHAN LAGREW, G, BATTALION APTITUDE/CONDUCT OFFICER
Midn SMAJ ALLISON AICHELE, C - 2/C, BATTALION SERGEANT MAJOR
Midn SGT JAMES GLOVER, D - 2/C, BATTALION INTRAMURAL SPORTS BOSS
Midn SGT ALEXANDER MCINTOSH, H - 2/C, BATTALION ADMIN CHIEF
Midn 2/C KRISTEN ERIKSEN, J, BATTALION INVESTIGATING OFFICER
Midn 2/C ELIZABETH HUDSON, T, BATTALION INVESTIGATING OFFICER
Midn 2/C RYAN MARKO, J, BATTALION INVESTIGATING OFFICER
Midn 2/C CAITLIN CASTELLO, M, BATTALION INVESTIGATING OFFICER

2nd Semester Staff

Midn LCDR JAMES SHEEHAN, A, BATTALION CDR
Midn LT LAUREN NGUYEN, N, BATTALION EXEC OFCR
Midn LT ERIK PAULSON, S, BATTALION OPS
Midn LT SALLY BAKEWELL, L, BATTALION TRAINING OFCR
Midn LT SANDER GOSSARD, J, BATTALION HONOR ADVISOR
Midn LTJG PAUL ECKERT, C, BATTALION ADJ
Midn LTJG LADY GAVIRIA, J, BATTALION 1ST LT
Midn LTJG JONATHAN SERRELL, A, BATTALION PHYSICAL MISSION OFFICER (PMO)
Midn LTJG CHRISTOPHER ROWLAND, E, BATTALION ACADEMIC
Midn LTJG KIMBERLY LAHNALA, R, BATTALION SAVI/CMEO COORDINATOR
Midn LTJG NICOLE RUIZ, A, BATTALION ADMIN
Midn LTJG AMANDA WIGGINS, B, BATTALION PROTOCOL OFFICER
Midn LTJG BRITTANY WEBSTER, L, BATTALION ADEO
Midn LTJG MICHAEL STEARNS, J, BATTALION DRILL OFCR
Midn LTJG JENNIE SPENCER, R, BATTALION MISLO
Midn LTJG ASHLEY TAYLOR, C, BATTALION SAFETY OFFICER
Midn LTJG BRANDON NICHOLS, E, BATTALION ATFP OFFICER
Midn LTJG HEATHER CLAUS, L, BATTALION APTITUDE/CONDUCT OFFICER
Midn SMAJ DANIEL RUFFIN, I - 2/C, BATTALION SERGEANT MAJOR
Midn SGT KELSEY CELLON, C - 2/C, BATTALION INTRAMURAL SPORTS BOSS
Midn SGT RICHARD HUCKLE, A - 2/C, BATTALION ADMIN CHIEF
Midn SGT STEPHEN BAKER, V - 2/C, BATTALION DRILL SERGEANT
Midn 2/C CAITLIN CASTELLO, M, BATTALION INVESTIGATING OFFICER
Midn 2/C KRISTEN ERIKSEN, J, BATTALION INVESTIGATING OFFICER
Midn 2/C ELIZABETH HUDSON, T, BATTALION INVESTIGATING OFFICER

Twenty-First Company

COMPANY OFFICER
LT Jeffrey Reed

COMPANY SENIOR ENLISTED LEADER
DCCS(SW) Jason Brown

U.S.
NAVAL
ACADEMY
EX
SCIENTIA
TRIDENS
HOLLISTER

DONT GIVE UP THE SHIP
21

First Semester Staff

Second Semester Staff

21

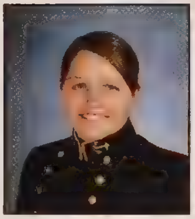
Todd Arnts

The trilingual man in red ... the guy who grew up everywhere and has the most drop-dead gorgeous fiancée I've seen to date. Is it time to flip out, go to naval bagels (or noodles), or set yet another PR? Oh, wait, do you have a pee bottle? Didn't we leave the boathouse fifteen minutes ago? From road trips to capstones to gold medals and seatbelts, one of the best guys and friends I've known taught me that laughing at everything and pushing yourself to the absolute limit should coexist in abundance. 3 TO BUILD, Toddski, now sit easy. 10 minutes rest, and go again. Lumberjack beard, BCG's, tuft, sailing, pumpkins and ninjas, ditch-don's, dive well. Care to be sharked? Pizza afterward? Air Power! Or mountain air? Perhaps Russian? Leave? The French Supe?! Power 10. Dunk in the severn, whistle drill or two, call it a day... 2nd... amazed once again. Languages? How bout 4... 10 after a night at The Fleet. Grad school AND crew? Shhhh. Never without a smile on his face. Service selection... gamble paid off. Thanks W&M, your greatest sacrifice was our greatest gain, and my greatest blessing. Godspeed and see you in the Teams.

Nash Bagby

All hail to you, champion. Where to begin, oh great Nashus-Bagbus? If only your zeal for LOST, sleeping, netflicks, video games, crappy online games, and UFC watching abilities matched your dedication to school, we would have a Rhodes Scholar contender. Yet, your path to greatness started with an awesome plebe room filled with four star admirals and chucky cheese managers in the making. Or maybe it was the fact that you were never an arms length away from your reef points during plebe summer. Thanks for being there, whether getting chewed out by Major Fallon or China buffet. Perhaps you are the most "righteous dude" of them all. To quote a great, "if you want to meet some righteous dudes hang out with Mike G". When did the transformation begin? Long gone are the days of shadiness and bathroom haircuts given by Mike. Maybe it was Leatherneck, or Plebe Summer Second Set when you visibly became a role model to firsties and underclassmen alike. Based on your convictions about honor and wholehearted desire to serve the Marine Corps, greatness will follow you wherever you go. Just don't forget to pick up your aviator glasses, 'Commander Cool.'

Vincent Bartholdi

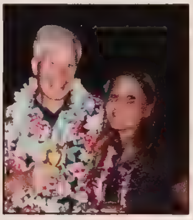


Katherine Bergstrom

Hailing from the backwaters of Georgia, rising from the last-place education system in the nation, Katherine Bergstrom stormed the gates of Bancroft Hall prepared for the strenuous rigors of the Academy after being a major in her JROTC program. At first a quiet, professional plebe who had a tendency of "foldin' like a lawn chair" and with a notorious sweet tooth, Kitty Kat quickly learned from the inspirational 1/C White and her own classmates to become the aggressive, capable future Marine Corps officer we all know and love today. The most dedicated USMC Devil Dog we know, "Special K" can always be found running in her boots and utes, or acquiring yet another souvenir with the Marine Corps seal. Though always hard at work, we will most remember this Darla for her determination to play hard as well. Whether dancing the night away, breaking the hearts of Latino lovers, or losing at Egyptian Ratscrew, Bstrom #1 always took advantage of a good opportunity to have fun. We're looking forward to continuing to gather your ridiculous comebacks ("Eff you!"), and expect you to keep searching for cures for cancer. Well eff you too Bergstrom- we love you anyway. Hoorahyutyutdevildogsemperfimarinecorpskill.

Lynn Bovard

Kidnapped by the West Point Cadets youngster year, she suffered a severe case of Stockholm syndrome, and she still has not recovered. Group three major Navy VGEP Villain. The slightly taller half of a set of the 21st company blue eyed blondes.If she's not sleeping or reading she is working to becoming champion of some online word puzzle or fryin' up eggs for the homeless. Short time Varsity Soccer player, two time clarinet player, she has a tough outer shell but inside she is sweet and soft like the blowpops and tootsie rolls in her desk drawer. Watch out cause she is smart, hardworking and determined...she is going places, especially with the help of her nuke bonus.



Ian Brenner

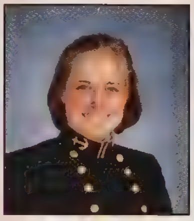
Ian, the man with a plan...late nights with chem, the indomitable stride, always beefing up (where does the food go?). Unfortunately, Ian didn't plan on how to handle his Jose...first to down the fifth, first to the toilet! Though adored by all of his chem pals, it's hard to ever get ahold of him in class...trick to this is feeding the human trashcan (surprise!). Thanks for cooking the bird...ah yes, we found the stash in the drawer (hehehe). Swims like a fish! Teachin the prospective BUD/S guys... snowboarding, bringing the family to football games, and living with the bioweapon floormat (we survived). If I hear "Cheeseburger in Paradise" one more time...freaking vampire... your goggles are not a head ornament! Is that a pink blue-rim? Pickup lines...professional stripper...the terrible dance...2nd squad to the end...attack of the Brenners...BOC...Sexy Time! Ian took on 1st LT so fiercely he got the job twice. Live la vida Ian, Miss Right will find you, and if not, send us after her. You're gonna rock the sub world mano ... four years of incredible memories. See you in the Fleet! Let's pray to Dios that your siprnet does not go down on your sub!

Christopher Bunting

A fluent speaker of the ancient language of sarcasm (oh yeah Japanese too). No matter what Chris' escapades were on the weekend he always came back dressed for success (and two minutes before formation). Always down for an argument, even at one in the morning, Chris is a certified "master debater" and although you might best him in a war of words, he will always out-awkward the best of us. His stories (M dances, basketball-babysitting doubleheader, and trips to the crazy Asian food store "they're edible I swear") were as legendary as his commitment to Japanese MGSP ("It's a one credit class, I have to go, even if no one else does"), and to his friends. Easily the best roommate ever (even if you already were an old man on day one). Fair winds and following seas, remember Chris despite the awkwardness, courage runs deep but pride walks on the bottom.

Kenneth Callahan

Hey Buddy, K-Cal, KGCC, thanks for being the greatest roommate and friend ever. You maintained the balance in our room, the calm in the storm. Whenever we were in a jam, we can always rely on Casey to help us out. Countless nights of That 70's Show, Scrubs, Heroes and the list goes on and on. Casey's DVD library rivaled Netflix. Casey is sweeping?? No way! "Shh... Casey's sleeping." "I can't sleep... he's snoring" ... "Well throw a shoe at him." DR ... Argentina? $24 Pepto-Bismol. The Fleet, McGarvys ... My shirt's ruined! "K-Cal, He did it again!" Hey Buddy, What's up Buddy, How's it going Buddy? BTW, next time you go shopping for a new hat, DVD's or a giant bag of chips, stop by and get a new truck, sometimes we just have to let go. When Casey wasn't out training and rating plebes, he would be up most nights doing schoolwork until 0300. Levelheaded, Stoic. Laundry? I will never forget how I signed you up for plebe summer. We have become brothers! We wish you an awesome and rewarding career as an aviator. From battling YP summers to near sub-draftee (phew!!), Lord knows how much you've fought for Air. ~EV/PJR

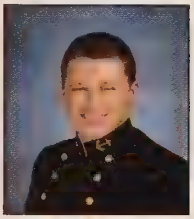


Elaine Cassity

Elaine Cassity has been an integral part of the Brigade since her induction to the Academy from South Cackalacky. First impressions would warrant this overly optimistic and happy-go lucky attitude a fictitious view on reality: and that would be right. Despite the overt happiness factor, Elaine does have a way of infecting people with her brightness in this place of cynicism. Working late into the wee hours of the morning- does she sleep? Where's my ipod? Guys, have you seen my phone or ID? From being a flirty plebe to running remedials, retaking Chemistry with plebes her 2/C year, and being 5/5 her 1/C year, she's always in search of learning and improving. In the midst of being a workaholic, she does find time for other activities. You can rely on Elaine to play bad jokes which usually don't make much sense and to spend her free time doing art. Singing her way through life you can often hear her from down the hall. This is one girl you wouldn't want to fight as a Brigade boxing champ for three years is a title quite earned. Good luck in the Marine Corps: Remember you can't spell LOST without the LT!

Jacob Cates

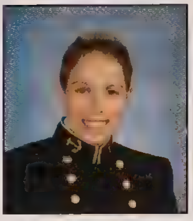
Despite pranks, a rolling chair, and an attitude that brushed many the wrong way plebe year, Cates became a respected member of 21st Company for his willingness to help others. His legend grew when he hosted a get together after plebe year that would've made Ohio State students jealous. He roomed with Chip and Eric starting youngster year. This partnership led to Germany, Switzerland, and then the flat. Ten dollar flight. Munich, Russia. Swiss Alps and the train rides. Somehow waking up for the flight home. CC. The McGarvey's walk. When he wasn't working on Matlab or solving theorems, he was probably beating up on all the lowly intramural people through his first three years. It wasn't until Firstie year that "Lazy Jake" joined the JV squash team and faced fierce competition. There was no doubt he was meant for the Submarine Corps; he even dragged his two roommates down with him. The Naval Academy is fortunate to have someone as dedicated as Jacob Cates, the only two semester MIR we have ever met! Circle William.



Justin Clapper

Justin "I can punch through walls," "I am the entire United States Navy," "Starship Justonian Clappitron 5000," Clapper. Jungle Fever, Midshipwoman X, Y, Z, etc. The Bible stiff-arm. Can never seem to get wet on the weekends but always returns with an amazing tale. Always live by: WWJCND? (What Would Justin Clapper Not Do?) Good thing he never played baseball, his strike-zone is huge. A never nude. js,js,kj,sg,kk,sb,tl. Dude, I got my emo pants, I'm ready to party. Shops in the little boy section. From zero to hero in 2 beers. Drinking drag racing. Drinks like a whale, rivals Rip Van Winkle (in class). (11:42:30 PM): ive figured out that 2300-2400 is my peak operating period. Many words, few answers. Blah blah blah blah blah blah blah Youtube rampage. Time is not an issue, but when it is, he makes sure he is out of breath. Count Dubula rises from the dead! Dude don't put that on the wall. Have fun in Japan, get done with standing on that boat so you can put one above your head! MM, JM, JC, MC, TT, CB

Ryan Colinsmink



Patricia Cooke

Everyone knows the "Little One" as a cheerleader- even though she never went to a single tryout. Stuck with boxing, even though no one could get down to her size. Monkey on the o-course, but don't worry she is going SWO. Expert bull-rider, as evidenced by all that money she won for the wardroom and never saw. Always writing letters and planning her breaks, she managed to get good grades while constantly being focused on the next leave period. Found the love of her life across the hall plebe year. Planned the entire wedding Firstie Year and will be getting married right after graduation. Best of luck on the USS John L. Hall!

Michael N. Gaona

Michael Gaona was never one to let curiosity get the best of him. Always quick to a question, he never let the idea of "why?" stand in his way to achieving his goals. G could often be found in the MacD gym, making sure his classmates saw him develop his crippling physique. G was also quite the lady's man, pursuing the finest of women at Naval Academy dances. But all the lifting and women in the world were unable to pull this man from his studies, which he sacrificed many a Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday, and Sunday to be with his friends. His mama would sure be proud, for not only was he a good plebe, but a superb Midshipman-Cadet. Ah HA HA.Unsure of which Corps to dedicate himself to second class year, he eventually came to the decision that the Marine Corps was the place for him. With his sights set he began to work hard to make this goal a reality. He sacrificed many things to improve his mind, body, and personality. Always the first to help someone in need he put others before him on a daily basis. Un amor and Semper Fidelis.

Adam Gregory

How to describe the greatest Ski of all? Adam Gregory is the best friend a man could have. Proud American. In one of three places if you can't find him: working out, helping a friend, or in space... Politest guy in the world, you won't find him without a smile on his face. Memories? Oh yeah. Karate headgear, cigars, flamethrowers and mouse traps in the pantry. No sleeping with the double major... who knows if you can do it til you try? Karate...chop! Junior year- The white knight returneth!! No respite for this man. Physics? MechE? No ... Ocean! Oops, time to light the training flame...still up, Adam? Began firstie TAD smiling, left with paintball welts and some new exercises. Fifth fall semester - squad leader! Delayed leave to stick up for el rojo...eternally grateful. Senior spring! Time to relax? Brigade Boxing, you're too quiet MIC, PLT cmdr, tri...what a smart guy! The storm rages on...should probably pause for some chicken and mozzarella before bed (but no fiber mano). Couldn't have gone the distance without Britney or Matt ... or Mama G's spaghetti and Papa G's peppers! Exceptional integrity. You got it, buddy. God bless and see you in the Teams.

Charles Hardie

Chip Hardie's arrival at the Naval Academy is a true life success story. Growing up five miles from the yard, Chip worked at the NAGA. When not talking to his glittering girlfriend, he came out of the gates and contributed to the golf team immediately. Sadly, the Whispering Pine era had to end and Chip had a great youngster year on the links. His mentor brought him and some buddies together one night, and if not for Chip, many might not have survived the hurricane that ensued. We were all lucky to have a place to stay at the Hardie's; their lawn will always hold a soft spot for several of us. Sorry... Somehow he managed to room with a psycho for four years; with Cates' support (or a pair of Bose headphones) he got through it a better man. His first true night out in Annapolis resulted in the most productive golf team practice in history. But, he took his work seriously and excelled as an Ocean Engineer. Through it all Chip is heading to the Submarine Force and the Academy is fortunate to have had a man of his quality.

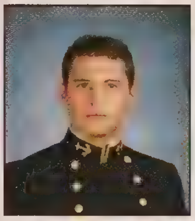
James Heg

OO-RAH! ... The Marine prior who almost saw the light and who married a mother, adopting five sons in the process. More successful at motivating his hair than his classmates, this jarhead has performed exceptionally well outside of the classroom, and has filled his jar with many useful things. During his second class year he once ran 26.2 miles because he'd heard there was a "Baconator" waiting for him at the end! Jim could always be found furiously cleaning whenever liberty came down to a Bravo, and could be heard 6 classrooms away debating history of all sorts. Who called his girlfriend on the phone at NAPS rather than bother walking down the p-way, creating the only wholesome couple in Nimitz hall. Diplomacy ... Jim brought the board, and Bill brought the pain. "Army Smy to Edi" before the stab! How about a nice game of chess!? And the Skivs! Who could forget their triumphant return with sales at 50% off? One of the last class of Talley's Heroes and will forever stay that way - cordially, but emphatically! Booga-Booga!

Tara Lenn

Tara "F This!!!!!" Lenn, has always yearned to serve her country in the most honorable of ways...USMC ..I don't even want to be here right now!!!!!!! Wow chill out Tara Tara Tara, Zebra cakes and Fresh Prince will do you some good....lets add a big hug just for good measure. Or maybe it's a nice long run so you can show us all how pathetic we are and how awesome you look in running shorts and a sports bra. That's right, all 6.5 inches of pure muscle and BABY GOT BACK!!!! Anyone in the mood for some sweet tunes? Of course you are.....the FED or O'Briens? It doesn't matter, the dolphins are still calling you over for sweet night time fun and the old man wants his money for the damage you've caused. Tara Tara Tara, our sweetest fun-shine Tara, don't ever lose whatever it is that makes you so freaking awesome. Good luck out there....and always remember, you would have looked better in green.....TARA'S GOTTA POOP!!!!

Caleb Levee



Andrew Lewis

Drew—The end of our turmoil is near, brother. This home away from home will never be the same without your eclectic style of life. Days with you have ranged from babysitting sad pandas to boldly tearin' up countless sweaty dance-floors. We will always remember your aussieBum appeal to the ladies' quiet, whispering eyes. What would Boobies think of you now?! Not only are you the Voice of the Brigade, Dewfy, you are also a voice of reason and the source of famously boisterous laughter. Whether it is staying up late to refine papers or just being available to comfort a friend, we can always count on you. You are a widely talented person, with a bright future. Promise one thing: when you finally achieve the incredible things you are destined to accomplish, don't forget about us. May your Uggs always keep you warm when you visit Canada, and may the Teardrops on my Guitar lull you to sleep whenever you miss Mother B. Good luck and smooth sailing. There is no need to fear what is ahead, for your home will always be where your heart is. Mettez le paquet!

Brittney Maehl

WOO HOO! (Fandango!) You can finally spend a weekend without meeting Mr. Blue Magnet on Saturday nights. Oh, don't be bitter. Forget about those nine weekends you couldn't take last semester. You can handle anything! For one you handled being a punk rocker in the Gospel Choir for four years. I'm sure at night you meditated to "I'm Not Okay" by My Chemical Romance just to find inner peace. Whether you are getting the duty van stuck in the sand at Daytona Beach or recovering from a fall by doing a Martial Arts roll in the streets of Atlanta, you triumph over every obstacle in life. You are going to be SWO happy in your Naval career and everything will finally start going your way. But still, be cautious whenever you sit down at eat at Subway; you'll never know when she'll come back to get you..."DVD?!"

Daniel McDonald

Dan "Big Rig" McDonald is a charismatic and selfless leader to both his peers and subordinates. He truly is the man, the myth. . . the dump truck. He can aptly be described as a magical magician of intelligence. Whether he's running 10 miles in 30 minutes, applauding well-deserving guests of honor with a standing ovation, or scouring the globe for another creature of the deep, he offers tact and discretion in every setting. Many things can indeed be explained by math, making "Armadillo's in under a minute" an impossibility. Here's to you, Danimal, and may you one day achieve your dream of living amongst wolves. And if that doesn't work out, may you locate a time-traveling machine to travel back to the Viking era, since your habits and mannerisms would clearly mesh better with theirs than they do with the modern world we live in today. And if only the manifesto hadn't slipped into the wrong hands. . . but seriously, you will be missed and we couldn't have asked for a better roommate and friend. Cha' boi - BWR

Macedonius Melonas

A lover, a fighter, and cuddler: Mace Melonas is the personification of these. From his sweet nights in the wardroom with a special someone to his romantic smoothie dates in Steerage, Mace was the lady's man's lady's man. However, as romantic as he could be, Mace struggled with the idea of being anything more than "one of the girls" with these ladies. He could be found having casual conversation with women, seemingly sliding in to be more than friends. Although he was a sweetheart most of the time, Mace was the embodiment of Navy Sprint Football. Due to his heritage of both Greek and Japanese, he was convinced that he was truly a Spartan Warrior and a Samurai in one body. He proclaimed mastery of all Martial Arts, and was quick to tell anybody that he was able to win in any physical altercation, no matter who the opposition was. While he was quite the ball of anger, Mace also was able to calm down as quickly as he was thrown into a Koichi Bear conniption. His multi-faceted lover and fighter mentality will serve him well as a Pilot in the Navy, and later as his years as a brosef.

Stephen Molnar

Stephen J. Molnar III, a name worthy of passing off to the IV. The Krumbum, the oaf, the strongest triceps in the brigade, Stevie impressed many with his "special" strength. The Bum is equipped with the brute strength to manhandle walruses and yetis, but possesses the velvet touch to woo the most-sought divas from the yard to the playground. Stevie go hard, but Stevie go soft. Stevie had an intangible skill set never before seen by USNA admissions: a master of N.O. Explode naps, flash games, the Cankle Shuffle, the neard-coif combo, and an amazing tolerance for a dirty keyboard.While Stevie's mass exponentially grew over the years, his heart was always the size of his calves. Though desiring to be a tank commander, he used his "other side of the tracks" background to achieve his dream to be the only submarine officer to "appear" in a rap video. It has been, and will be, a pleasure to serve with Stevie: a minstrel of the masses, a math whiz, a caricature of himself, a true friend.

Erik Paulson

Erika, Chiquita, Cocoa Blanco, Grandma's boy (ahem), my brother, time has flown by. We've come a long way from sugar wars. What!! Cereal with no milk!! Heyyy you, Ooo you! Lets go see Superman, wait we need to HYDRATE ... Propel Bay. "Wish you were here." Walk down West Street. Facebook wars. Funnel cake! "Oye Chiquita, 'ta enterita tiene tremendo C..." Guido?? Y'know, Erik you were the most accident-prone guy I have ever met; broken thumb, foot, shoulder surgery, ear injury, cracked skull, I know I'm forgetting something, but you know what you were always "capable of anything." Those crazy nights at the Fleet--Karaoke, McGarveys... 2359 back to the cellblock... justonemore! Chika, Chika, yeeeah. One for one exchange, I'd get trashed one night and you'd take care of me and vice versa. A true friend. See, through ups and downs you were always there for me. You've truly become a brother to me and I love you for that. I had a blast and would do everything just the same. Always remember to "Leave all the stress from the world outside, every wrong done will be alright, nothing but peace, love, street passion. Ev'ry Ghetto needs a Thugz Mansion" ~EV

Peter Reintjes

Peter Reintjes is truly a remarkable leader and friend that embodies the ideals of a military officer. He has always made an effort to become a "better midshipman." Peter is full of surprises. Little did we know that his plebe summer 'squeeze' would fade quickly and lead to new relationships he would make throughout the Brigade...most of which are a mystery even to this day. He is truly a "ladies" man... he has gained more friends out of company than anyone could ever want or imagine. He is a master at pushing things to their limit: cheese whiz...kicking in Rowland's door...T's teeth. But there was always an underlying purpose to his actions that were not always obvious from the surface...such as retaliation, asserting his dominance and maintaining order, respectively. Some may describe him As Stern Shady Hostile Opinionated Lewd Extreme, but we all know the loveable red-head that lies beneath his deceptive exterior, and that is what we will always remember. And may his flowing, ginger locks of hair not be forgotten as they are trimmed weekly in high n' tight fashion. The Corps awaits YOU... hoorah Daywalker! ~Schniggums Wiggums, El Fin de Semana, and Chip King

Ben Rogers

Ben Rogers is a natural leader and was a truly great midshipman in every way. Whether it be his athletic pursuits, including executing perfect backflips and boarding technique, demonstrating the intellect and eloquence which are inherent in the way he interacts with his numerous friends, or carrying himself with a style and vigor known to few men, he is always on top. More than that he cleary holds more emotional sway over the company than any other. His charisma and frequent trips around to rooms in the company make his presence felt in more ways than one could list. Ben Rogers, a leader and a friend.Heres yours,Dan

Richard Ross

*With a "Hello...You!" Richie "Chocolate Rain, Rick" Ross, was born not on the crest of a wave but on the barren rock called Okinawa. Richie, the melting pot of the cultures of the Marine Corps and Japan, delighted both parents with his Marine Air Billet. At last, after three years of being denied LSAP he will finally return to his nativity, post graduation.After showing up the rest of us on the drill field plebe year he finally reached his full potential firstie year becoming Silent Drill Team Captain and Company Drill Officer. Always impressive with his culinary skills Richie made us all avid fans of the East Asian staple...Á±3 (Rice). Even with late nights and frequent naps in class you made it to graduation. Good to go, Richie! „*å„Çı„*∞„ÇåÔ***

Christopher Rowland

Jimmy Buffet?! Margaritaville? Where? It's just your phone, Chris... Ever met a man whose eloquence and generosity, if graded, would reach God's list? Then you must know Chris... always smiling (unless he just got up), never thinks twice to help a friend out. Has one dance move, but it works every time. Oh the stories! Only stays at the Four Seasons, well maybe in a car if we get kicked out of our girl's place. IDF trained with the IDF, NYC-"take me to the rooftop"; a bailout and tequila sunrise; closets; honors (and the extra capstone); Bethlehem; Parrothead; Born at 40; sub cruise for a pilot?; the dancing cut-in; Squirrel head in the ceiling; hiding Christmas trees; SUV at Gate 1; How about cinco? ; Superman; and yes the ladies. Sit back and grab yourself a margarita friend. Did the work and did it well. You made it. Balinsky would be proud. Honor to have met you, and an honor to know you. One day we'll crash Chi-town together. Go get 'em, C-Rowl, C-Dubbs, Boots, soon to be President Rowland...we'll see you in the Fleet... or at the Fleet. We know you'll be watching over us up there in the skies. Godspeed, God bless!

Jonathan Serrell

Big Jon... A man of few words, many exploits, and Texan roots. Even at a buck sixty-five, his addiction to physical activity has left many questioning his sanity, while others revere him as a mythical beast, cowering at the sound of "I'd kill that ____". While he is an old man with a broken hip and originally in the class of '08, we quickly have come to know him as a man who takes care of his people, even willing to hold special counseling sessions in the company lounge. Was it Lindsay...Leigh... or Dave? He has a natural affinity for maritime vessels, be it pirate ships or ditching cha boi's for rides on jet skis. The Fleet. Never hesitates to hit on mothers or sisters, esp. on Mexican beaches. Jes√s Dobbs. Art Vandeleigh. Seinfeld trivia genius. Shreds clothes when plastered. Whether New Years in NYC, DTA, spring breaks, or Grand-Ams, el Duderino was always ready for a good time. A man with the heart of a lion. One would be hard pressed to ever find a better leader, friend, or brother. I love ya man. Best of luck at BUDS and in the teams. C.R., T.A, A.G. 1 Corinthians 9:24

James Sheehan

Jimbo, Jimski, James: Fierce, proud, the Marine Corps is calling you home buddy. Introduced us to cleanliness, mousetraps, bargainhunting, floor waxing and financial advice... keeping errant roommates out of trouble, never getting enough sleep, Jimski took the dive into Group 3, certain to emerge the best financial manager in the USMC...Met the finest woman in the world, Sarah! Best wishes, and congratulations! One morning we'll go for a ride when there is no crew, no boxing, no homework. See you on the ground looking out for a redhead and a space cadet. Godspeed, God bless!Fearless leader over plebe summer. Don't know what the squad would've done without you. Hmm, where to start? One word: thanks. For the bike rides, the dinner convo's, the Christmas cheers, the advice (the man knows his finances), the patience ... a sleepless night or too does the body good I hear. Darn squeaky door. By the way, where did those mice come from anyway? Thanks for the laughs and the good times...for leading and having the jewels to say something when nobody else would. Most of all, thanks for being a friend who will support you to the end. Good luck out there Jimbo!

Michael Stearns

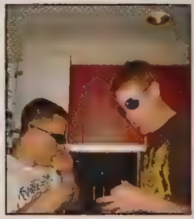
How far we have come - from getting your computer taken away plebe year for illegal media, to breaking things in the room due to CS, and finally to 21st Company Commander. What would a Mar-Joe be without just a plain ole regular Joe to back him up? From 21st Company's first party animal to "Cynical Mike" to its most mature Midshipman and future CO of a Submarine. Never one to stray away from pranks and jesting, you always made sure every got theirs. From photo shops to pumpkin pranks, you were always thinking of creative ways to keep humor alive in the company. From I-Ball's and foreign girls to dirty little secrets to blankies to getting engaged- your time at the academy was well spent having fun, growing up, and most of all making friends. May you enjoy your path in the Corps proudly wearing your digital cammies. You weren't the one to retrieve the cover off of Herndon; although, if I had to guess, you will be the first to make Admiral. On that road, enjoy your time at O-5, as you are the original "Commander Cool."

Eric Stinson

Eric's life has been marked by a constant gravitation towards fields of excellence: Woodberry Forest School, The Naval Academy, and now, into the Great Submarine Corps! Eric arrived at the Naval Academy excited to have left the all-male environment of his high school (umm...) and quickly established his fondness for plebe summer. You could find Eric on the golf course, downtown Annapolis, or, when tired from all his studying, catching a quick one in his rack. Known for getting wild with past and present generations of Navy golfers, Eric was passionate for true rock and roll (Toronto, Radio City, and NYE all MMJ) and the CAPS. His travels have taken him to Italy, Germany, and Switzerland, where catching the plane was always the toughest part. With his penetrating Stinson stinger, E brought home the N star when he paired with "Miller-time" against Army Firstie year. Eric excelled as an Oceanographer where he almost managed to complete his capstone project during his youngster year! Looking at Eric with his blue "Member's Only" jacket, you'll see that he lives life like it's one big holiday. His spastic ways will certainly earn him his dolphins; the only question is, how fast can he do it? Signed, Circle William

Nathaniel Thomson

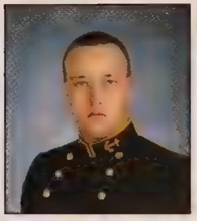
Nathan Thomson is the embodiment of a true warrior. Whether it be taking true command of his YP crew or sacrificing valuable time with his shipmates to complete the physical mission of the Naval Academy, he never let "2^32 reached," the buffer overflow, obstruct him from any of his endeavors. One can find T in various locations, ranging from the squash courts to romantic steerage dates in Bancroft Hall to inputting valuable cyber information in Michelson. As a dedicated teammate, Nathan Thomson will not hesitate to take N.O. Explode for an extra edge before an intramural handball game. A true patriot, his love for his country knows no service boundaries. From rangers to Zoomies to IHOP workers, T has been there for them all. In his one semester as a varsity athlete, Nathan Thomson made life-long friends on the heavyweight crew team. Though he might appear to have a hard exoskeleton, T is a kind, soft-hearted man who enjoys Eskimo kisses and picking apples in his spare time. Nathan Thomson: a model midshipman.



Elvin Vasquez

Elviiiiiin...Great four years, the time has really flown by. Let's go back and do it all again...ehhh maybe not. Anderson and Halle couldn't stop us. You taught me how to clean a room, I taught you how to salsa, and I always felt pretty lucky when you described how great your summer training was. Sober trips to the theater, hanging out with old people at the Super 8, and spilling powdered sugar on your shirt at Camden Yards...it was the wind I swear. Not much else to say since you already stole all my material. You gave me so much advice and taught me so much, a lot which I will never be able to share with my children. I will never look at a scab the same way again. I wish I could spend some time with you down at TBS, but God makes everything work out for the best. You have been the big brother I always wanted and I am a better person for the time we have shared. You will make a great Marine Corps officer and an even better husband. Enjoy your life with Tiff. We will chill again one day. Semper fi ~Cocoa Blanco

Garrett Vetter



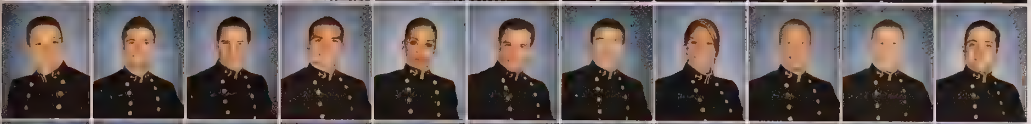
Bullet Sponge! American-born, Southern by the Grace of God, this future leader of Marines is destined for greatness, as long as he doesn't have to do any paperwork along the way! Ever the schemer, Garrett had a way with the ladies, and a way of preventing each one from finding out about all the others! He never did get to hunt on the Yard, but found plenty of spare time to take out a critter in-season. Garrett's greatest buck ever was a strapping twelve-pointer he swears he didn't hit with his truck. Destined for intellectual greatness, Garrett brought communication by way of gunting to an art form. To this day we still don't know what "Hgnnrnngt" means, but it probably has something to do with the countdown to joining his beloved Corps.

David Weinstein

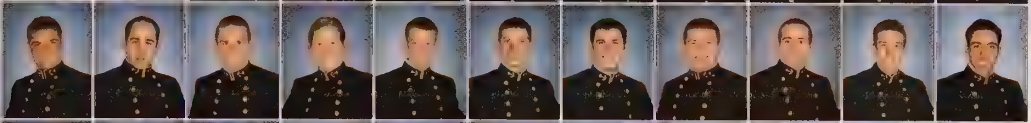
Amanda Wiggins

From the moment this spunky Southern girl memorably almost missed the boat to the O-course during Plebe Summer, we all knew Amanda was special. From winning a donut-eating contest that earned her the nickname "Squiggie," to breaking her jaw in rugby which resulted in a liquid-only diet for her entire plebe year, she proved us right. Yougstar Wiggins attempted to spread her natural cheer and positive attitude amongst her respected classmates by sending out "Tuesday Love" which was opposed with determined "Tuesday Hatred." In her junior year, Amanda proved a consistent Heartbreaker, and many a Thursday Girl's Night was interrupted by random suitors knocking at the door. Despite her apparent innocence and child-like charm, 1/C Wiggins earned the infamous red nametag and made lots of new friends on restriction. Now soon to be married to Airforce-One, we look forward to visiting her much-anticipated flock of children, in a house we expect to see adorned with her astounding collection of Disney movies, rubber duckies, and Nascar paraphernalia. Best of luck to the most Swo-tivated Blackjack we know- with the ginormous amount of phone-talking we all know she is capable of, we are sure she will be able to keep in touch!

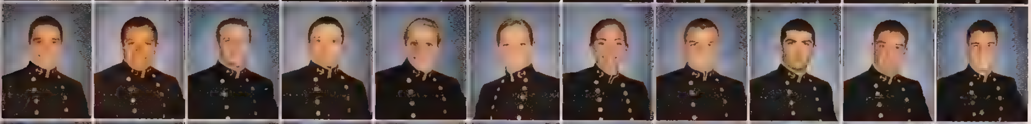
Tyler H. Alfriend, Garrett Alfstad, Giancarlo Alpuche, Kwame Anyika, Joseph A. Balent, Anthony E. Beaupre, Kyle Behbehani, Martin S. Bennett, Michael A. Bressler, Reginald Brooks, Patricia L. Bryan



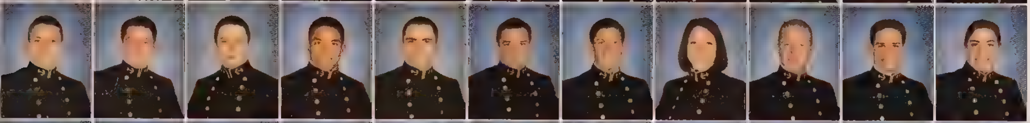
Joseph A. Buonaccorso, Matthew Burch, Forrest Bush, Gabriel Caban, Paloma Cantu, Christian Capron, Joseph Carroll, Victoria Crabbe, Adam Crawford, William Cunningham, Robert Delconte



Jeffrey Dunn, David Dupre, Steven Ellington, Laura A. Faulkner, Aaron Foote, William Francis, Martin Gallagher, Nicolas B. Garcia, Jacob R. Gerbino, Joseph Granata, Michael Guibas



Gray H. Guthrie, Daniel Gutierrez, Tony Haberer, Andrew C. Haines, Stephanie Hebda, Emily W. Hegarty, Elizabeth Hudson, Giancarlo G Jacobs, Alan Janigian, Charles Janssen, Clinton Jones



Kenneth M. Joseph, Michael F. Kleissler, Brett A. Kruhoeffer, Jaskirat S. Legha, Bryan T. Leicht, Ramsey Lemaich, James Long, Bianca L. Lovdahl, Matthew Lowen, Michael Malandra, Allison Marino

Ryan Marko, Jason Mazzoni, Cory McArtor, Patrick J McCaffrey, Emma McCarthy, William J. McCrone, Matthew McGury, Meredith McKaig, Kristen M. McKim, Collin Meador, ChristopherMemminger

Abbie Merkl, Duncan M. Miller, Casey Minnick, Mark D. Moeller, Michelle Moeller, Jason Morin, Mark Munson, Jacqueline Muslin, Enick Neely, Travis Nicks, Daniel Pedrotty

Christopher Phillips, Matthew Pierson, Michael Porcelli, Jessica V. Pruschki, Bayard Roberts, Matthew Robida, Jose Romero, Aaron Rosa, Jennifer Rubin, Daniel Ruffin, Luis Sanchez

Benjamin Sandman, Catherine Sheerin, Corey Sheeron, Brian Smith, Mario A. Smithmena, Christopher M. Sokoloski, Delano Steinacker, Michael A. Thomasson, William Thornley, Stephen C Tipton, John C. Tracey

Neil Tublin, Patrick B Tucker, Stephen Usery, Mario Washington, Patrick Wayland, Karl J. Wegler, Angelique Wiley, Danielle M. Wojtkiewicz, Collin B. Wood, Glen Woods, Robert Wynne

Twenty-first Company

Twenty-Second Company

Company Officer
LT William Lehner

Company Senior Enlisted Leader
AOC(AW/SW) Derrick Robinson

U.S.
NAVAL ACADEMY
EX SCIENTIA TRIDENS

First Semester Staff

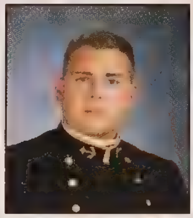
Second Semester Staff

22

Timothy Adduce

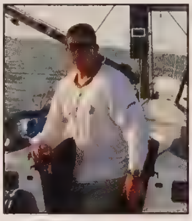
Jason Anders

Sticky fingers; waking up to "Down with the Sickness" without actually waking up. Summer training at College Park, with weekdays off at Quantico. Befriending massive bouncers, $2 dollar kamikazes with the SoCo girls, and surviving suicide runs in truck beds. Sleeping 14 hours a day. Having a four-year long secret relationship with Tracy (aka TreyC), including accumulating a gallon-sized Gatorade bottle of Copenhagen spit. Journey, Def Leppard, Aerosmith, Motley Crue, Van Halen, Bruce Springsteen, Megadeth, and In Flames. Witnessed DBD and the unspeakable horrors of midnight webchat sessions. Colin Christie helped him find his bearing until the camouflaged bearing jug came to formation. "It's so hot in here you can see the sweat dripping down Mr. Anders cleft chin." Rack suicides and water balloon ambushes. "Cowboys butts drive me nuts." Touched and truly inspired by Dr. Betances. Vacation weekend in Ball State, roaming the streets of Muncie, Indiana escaping portly females and enjoying Steel Reserve from a 7-11 cup in an alley behind some guys garage. For all the hours put into Guitar Hero he could have actually learned guitar, and "The Jason Anders Illegitimate Bastard Child Fund"



Will Arnest

The esteemed Ernest Spartan was quite a showman after a few drinks. The subject of Q-tip #146 Youngster year. Putting on a Showgirls performance of "The Goat is Old and Gnarly" during Plebe Summer. "What position do you play, son?" "I'm on the sailing team, sir." "Would you mind not sniffing the hair of my mother?" Many a snide remark for JT. A motivational speech on service selection night rivaling those of Patton and William Wallace. Giving the company officer a Bravo inspection. Total technological incompetence and absolute computer illiteracy, including breaking iPods and erasing hard drives. Switching razor batteries and keys on keyboards. Subliminal keyboard messages. Dancing with Tim. Marine Corps lovin'; he has his Queen Bee. Check? Is it a stork or a Crain that delivers the baby? Complete memorization of Ships and Aircraft, and political/ethical debates with a brick wall. LT liked you so much he wanted you to live next door. Having "Slow" days and "Lehner" weeks. This Man in the Arena never wins. Inaugural 5th Battalion Character Advisor. First Group 3 to tackle Reactor Physics, but you're still off to Preschool afterwards. "Dude, you're being VERY un-Dude right now."

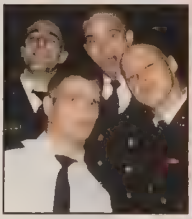


Joseph Baker

Joseph William Girard Baker, Poway, CA. LJB came to the academy via NAPS and trips to the emergency room. Prone to surgery and dominating on the wrestling mat. EIWA champ, All American wrestler and demerit connoisseur. He is proud of his chest hair and daily count of NARBS. Havoc is known to enjoy side dishes with his entrées, and bathing suits which don't quite fit. N.W.E. will remember him for long natural nights, lawn chair naps, and his ability to hibernate at the whiskey. He knew a good party was one with balloons, getting rid of all the dems, and a little razzmatazz. A future pilot with a knack for bombing sinks, the 6-4 hallway, and fishing with cheeseburgers. What He lacks in a hairline he makes up with his precious gems, and rain soaked murder plots. Hooligan, may you always be the quite dependable type, a wino, and avoid being stabbed in your zig zags. Always remember it can't be wrong if someone is clapping. Lead us on Joseph Baker, lead us on.

Michael Bell

Well, well Midshipman Bell Darling CC. Spends his weekends alternating between hitting the tanning bed and shopping at Baby Gap. "So of course, I licked it off." Cofounder of Upper Deck & DBDA. Tat-tat-tat it up. Loves listening to gangsta rap, rock, and Broadway musicals. Collector of South Park. Patron. Delirious road trips from Quantico. How did we end up in North Carolina on the way to Maryland? Best virtual drummer this side of 8 Mile. Eminem would be proud. Went big game hunting for a giraffe in Philly and explored himself at UVA. Face decided to stop working, hilarious. Bahamas champion. High moment at USNA was story time at service selection night. "Get out of the picture!" Failing at slaying six stripes and succeeding in fighting off five. "Close the door on your way out." A seaman amongst airman, never without a crispy new lid. Dips Kodiak like a true Marine. Rah. Pre Spring Break workouts and photoshoots. Gold member at undergear.com, has the catalogs to prove it. Returns from every leave period with new Detroit gangsta lingo to share. "I'm Mike Bell and I approve this message." JM, TT, WA, JA, SC. You guys are for real. Peace



Kellen Browne

A Floridian who claims to hail from the South, Kellen is a gentleman whose biggest problem is telling women no. Third time's the charm, right boys? The only thing tougher to comprehend than a Phillie's World Series is you being a Phillie's fan. Is that South Beach? Good thing you learned to navigate better by the time you skippered Tomcat and better the second time on Flirt. Whether three sheets to the wind or one headsail to the Chesapeake you were always looking out for your crew. Before that was a mulligan filled trip to Bermuda and a crazy summer house with Polaris in Block Island where "You won't do it" meant you would and you were gonna need a searchlight or late night furniture rearranging sessions. Great championships with pretty French girls. And when the sailing team went skiing you did it in style. So many Lax games with the beer van. Speaking of, who's up for a game of Beer Kart? The great hard hat quest for a... Remember, there are no winners, only champions. Keep that Jeep on two wheels only have a blast back where you come from...No shoes, no shirt, no problem ...TDK, TVO, MAC

Sheridan Catlin

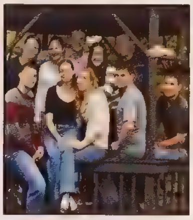
"Marine Cooooooorps...CRASH!!!!" The O-Course rope could not withstand his extremely motivational handslap at the top. Dislocated ankle, bone shot straight through the boot. "Catlin fell off the rope." All of us: "Catlin? Who's Catlin?" Then the best and brightest corpsman got the ambulance stuck in the mud; first plebe team building exercise as a class: get ambulance out of mud. Plebe Summer Sundays consisted of sharing care package goodies in his room while showing off his future fiancé on his corkboard. Has the running count record of most roommates kicked out. Knows the true meaning of honor, how to study hard, and responsible drug and alcohol use. Started ruggin' Second Class year. Started talking like a true sailor once he joined the team. "Yeah, there are toilets in my company too but I don't talk to them." Going crazy at lacrosse games. New York City penthouse visits with Coor's original. Discovering Upper Deck. Going on movie dates and sharing popcorn while missing his fiancé. Didn't do any work as company XO, right? The Major. Lover of Jack Daniels. Buffalo Wing aficionado. Our little bunny and Sher-bear. ;) MB JA TT JM WA -Be a simple kind of man. EAFD.

Andrew Christian

Pulled from the ski slopes of Park City, Andrew came to USNA with a care-free demeanor but the drive of a champion. His Pittsburgh roots instilled in him an unhealthy love of the Steelers and a competitive spirit second to none. Whether it was a mental battle debating in a classroom, or training on his bicycle for four hours in preparation for a race, he never missed a chance to better himself. Andrew's hard work extended into his Mech-E and Spanish studies; and he could often be found in his room burning the midnight oil. Despite his strong work ethic, Andrew's drive for excellence was complemented by a relaxed sense of optimism that lead him on adventures all over the world. Just ask him about that night in the Bahamas when he met Marcus and Ricardo, his cab ride to Sigonella, or the version of Mini-BUDS he helped make a tradition. A devoted friend at USNA, Andrew will make a fine addition to the submarine community.

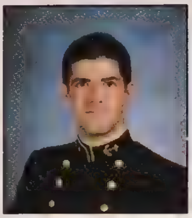
Frank Cona

Many have come to the Academy with the desire to drive ships, yet completely change their mind an infinite amount of times. An aspiring cruise ship captain before coming to the Academy, Frank Cona was one of those mids. He found his way onto the D&B field playing the trumpet and making anchors on the football field. Never receiving a desired summer training request, he often found himself on surface cruises which detracted him from his desire to go SWO. He gave Subs a look, but quickly found his niche on a flight deck, completing his desire to join aviation and be an NFO. Upon the arrival of a die-hard pilot love chitter who knocked some sense into him, Frank decided to become a Navy Pilot. However, the Navy decided to play with his heart and drafted him for subs, to which Frank broke out in hives, freaked out to his roommate, and fought back until he retained his pilot spot. Beware rooming with this guy because he is cursed, as every previous roommate of Frank's is no longer here. The only exception is the writer of this column...crossing fingers. SBAP.



Aaron Davila

Ah, Aaron. A guy so small that even his BCG's dwarfed him. But it didn't take long for the Naval Academy to make its mark on our travel-sized friend. Our shy, innocent Catholic schoolboy was still stuck in good-ole down-home Southern-style first gear, but he excelled very quickly. Yet his quest for the highest academic marks never wavered (but he was still bested by the Frost). Some thought Aaron would never turn 21, but when he did, our image of the nice Texas boy was horribly shattered. Service Selection Night: USNA shorts and nothing else at the door to our room, "NNOOOOOOOO!!!" And what about the Glee Club trip to NYC? Those guys know just how bold this ladies' man REALLY is. The jury is still out on her looks, but he had her within striking distance of her brother! Aaron, Scotland called and they have something of yours... I wish you nothing but the best in everything you do. You are a model of steadfast resolve and diligence that provides inspiration for all who encounter you. I look forward to seeing wings over dolphins one day. Nothing but love, brother!

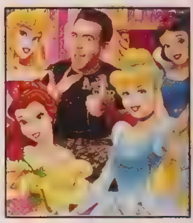


Zachary DiGiovanni

From the moment you were born we knew you were something special! You thrilled us with your positive nature, inquistive mind and determined spirit. Then from the time you could talk you told everyone "I'm going to be a Pilot!" and so you are our son. Continue to reach for the stars, achieve your goals, fulfill your dreams and always remember YOU matter and are Loved. Momma & Pops xoxoxoxo

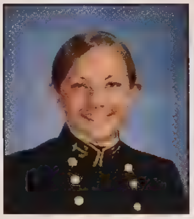
Martin Dineen

After being recruited for football, Marty quit the team after an injury, and then went on to play Rugby. Again, Marty was forced to retire after a knee injury. Trying his fate at fieldball, he separated his shoulder and was forced into retirement once again. After all these major injuries, he has finally found his true calling in possibly the last of the great contact sports...shuffleboard. He welcomes all challengers, and can usually be found on Friday nights at the Fleet taking pitchers from the next suckers who feel they can end his streak in the "Pit". Fathers, keep your daughters away from this man. Over the years, he has added a good number of different women to his list. He has even been seen going after the women we always thought were pure and innocent growing up, the type of women you would see in a Disney movie. His master plan is to take away these women's innocence, and from what I hear, he's succeeding.



Henry Donaghy

Although Hank has always been bashful of his appointment as Physics Master Of The Universe, there is no more fitting title. During the day, Hank served in many capacities of high responsibility as a midshipman: training the classes of 2011 and 2012 with an iron fist, and dropping the funk on his bass with Trident Brass Jazz Band. At night, he boldly took helm over a sea of engineering paper in a raging tempest of gravitational forces and wild nuclear particles. Soon his talents will lead him to England, to battle against energy inefficiencies and bad teeth. Hank also excelled at getting himself selected for LSAP trips over the summer and bringing back excellent souvenirs–like a girlfriend from France, and a Flyers colored Berber Sweater from Morocco. Hank was a brain, of course, but also a great deal more. He will be remembered for Marathon Team runs over the Bridge, his earnest and hospitable family, and his six pointer in the battle for truth and justice. Nevertheless, those who know Hank best appreciate that his real element is relaxing at a beach house in Cape May, exchanging wit among friends with a Guinness in hand.

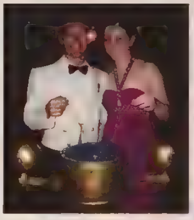


Jessica Fitzgerald

Hailing from the great state of Washington, this Surface Warrior was swotivated from the start. Don't let her frequent yuts and rahs fool you, this future EDO only sounds like a Marine. Jessica kept herself busy, whether it was beating girls up on the rugby pitch or serving Jesus on the leadership team of Campus Crusade. She is inspired by her religion and in love with her friends. Her smile could brighten the rainiest day, and her playful spirit could lighten the grumpiest heart. She makes the most of any situation, if not turning it into the best spontaneous comedy-talk-show around! Her quick wit keeps everyone on their toes, and ready for the next laugh. She is a committed rugby player and teammate, exemplifying the true meaning of "team player." Dubbed a kiwi by fellow ruggers, she knew she had to stand in the back of the fruit basket because she wasn't a display fruit. Jess is considered a wonderful friend and inspiration by many. The strength she shows in times of adversity is astounding, and her resiliency is something we should all emulate. She has blessed those around her just by being the inspirational, fun, outgoing person she is

Kyle Hooker

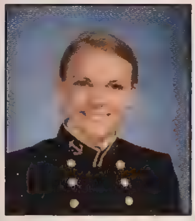
Where's Hooker? In his room with a busted appendex. Where are his room mates? Most have been separated. Ouch. Maybe he has something contagious. I hope Megan doesn't catch it. Then again, I don't think anything can catch him. He may actually be able to walk on water. Is there such thing as a perfect Mid? 4.0, Mech E, Perfect + PRT, international champion of all things that swim bike and run. Just don't come looking for him at 2215. He has already been sawing logs for ten minutes. Try again tomorrow in the pool at 0530. He will be there. Don't tell Megan where he keeps his pink drag suit (it may be the secret to his blinding speed). Proposing to Megan at Homecoming on Trident light was a surprise, but keeping her in the dark required the precise planning of the Invasion of Normandy. Soon to be married, wings of gold, 2% club, love forever. Good luck and God Speed Kyle and Megan



Janyse Jones

Janyse Jones, affectionately known as Jaynasty, hails from the great state of Mississippi. As living evidence that it is possible for a Southerner to have an appreciation for world culture and specifically Middle Eastern culture; Jaynasty devotes the majority of her time studying Arabic and even spent a summer in Egypt. Other cultural interests include Japanese cuisine and African tribal dancing. Many a football victory can be accredited to the triumphant sound of her xylophone at the football half-time shows where she performs with the Drum and Bugle Corps. Other talents include, Netflix watching, spear fishing, snowboarding, bagel eating, flying, and fighting off overly motivated room mates trying to drag her to the obstacle course. Jaynasty will prove to be an excellent addition to the Naval Flight Officer community, if stress from wedding planning doesn't cause her to fail out of flight school.

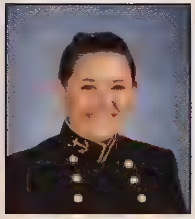
Karl Kjono



Karen Kobus

When most think of Karen Kobus, two things come to mind: pink and the Marine Corps. Like her favorite branch of service, she is loyal, dedicated, focused, strong, smart, and motivated. Hopefully the Corps will teach her some real combat skills though: despite fighting valiantly in room battles, her small stature usually lead to her defeat. Like her favorite color, she is bright, helpful, caring, and gifted. Karen's personality juxtaposes a highly successful midshipman with a crazy person, on fire for God and eager to shine her light ... and His ... in the world. Her desire to run not only marathons but also "the race set before us" was proven each year as she experienced stress fractures, orthopedic boots, hip surgery, and a number of other obstacles, all of which she overcame with optimism She was dedicated to Campus Crusades, always excited and eager for the meetings and events. Karen was a true sprint football fan and loved traveling with friends. She has a passion for Jesus Christ and physical fitness. From Wyoming to Israel, Karen has spread joy from sea to shinning sea and will continue to be a shinning light in the world for the rest of her life.

Taylor Latham



Chelsea Maxwell

Chelsea is a true renaissance woman. There is nothing this charismatic debutante could not do growing up: she excelled in dance, participated in multiple school sports, learned to play the violin, and surfed avidly. Famous for her late nights in Nimitz, Chelsea still manages to make it to bed by eleven. There is little this dynamic soon-to-be Marine can't accomplish with light speed. Big hearted and compassionate she is also a fierce competitor and rapier witted analyst. No better friend... RWB

John Money

The oldest man we know. John started Plebe Summer with a crutch, 8 pins, 2 screws, and 9 months later, he vowed to never climb monkey bars again. Left us for a 2 year Tour de Taiwan. Silver bush. Always lookin out for the boys (Chico). Became expert at the sport of women's soccer. Is it a ship? Is it a sub? We never knew...and still don't. Weekends in California earned him more frequent flier miles than the Pope. What time does liberty end? On the training trip: "Is John Money on the team or not?" No. Is it a gold bar? No, it's a done bar. Emotional handball goalie, cost us the championship. Yet, redeemed himself as the fieldball deacon. Carrier landing traditions after the evolution has been secured. Permanent two-striper. Ultimate battalion adjutant over the summer, "Report!" Did he show up in time for the waffling tradition to disappear forever? "Calmer than you are, dude." Favorite pupil of Chris Anderson ..EE302 Rocks! 000000. .11111!!!! ...binary orgasm. One flamer of a training officer. Disappears for hours on end when the phone rings. The Dude abides. MM, JC, JC, MC, TT, JA, WA, MB, SC

Lauren Nguyen

First, we would like to apologize to all of our neighbors over the past four years. Lauren's extremely loud laughter, which could be heard distinctly from down the hallway, was primarily a result of her roommates fighting, dancing, and being ridiculous. When Lauren wasn't laughing for hours on end, she was working. All would agree that she was a hard worker and a focused student. In her firstie year, she faithfully served 22nd company as Ops and then 5th Battalion as XO. Even thinking about all the responsibilities she took on is exhausting. But if anyone could handle it, and do the best job possible, it was her.Simply put, Lauren is dependable and honest. While her dependability was always appreciated, sometimes we could have lived without the honesty. There were no limits to her talents at the academy. She tried her hand at intramurals, cheerleading, and power lifting. She quickly rose to the top becoming one of the best on each team. No one has any doubt that she will excel in whatever she does next. After earning her Systems Engineering degree, and finally mastering her ability to do the robot, Lauren is ready to control anything and everyone.

Brandon Nichols

Brandon Earl Nichols came to us from the glorious city of San Diego. Poway to be exact. Was there ever a day when Annapolis was warmer than Poway? Oh how Brandon dreamed of San Diego on those cold and dreadful days during the Dark Ages. He switched playing with Tonka toys and dominating crew for thermodynamics and chow calls. Ouch. At least he could be warmed with fresh stories of our good friend Fuzzy. Always an outstanding listener; he cemented his position as the 22nd company shrink with many long talks in the wee hours of the night. Always studying, A on that term paper, Aaron is a saint. How is "S'T'P" doing these days?? Mech E major, battled the last of the 4 Horsemen. Scrapping by but still getting the wings, P-cola can't come soon enough! Just avoid sad pandas at all cost. Intramural volleyball warrior for life, run Brandon! Always putting others before himself. Two point what? Just getting by to fly! Soon to be a member of the 20/30 club-Duces Virum, following in dad's footsteps. Good luck and don't forget Nos Mos Pugna Vos

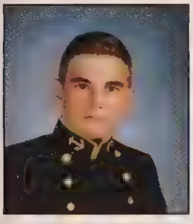
Thomas Phelan

Patrick Regan

Patty, Fatty, P.K.R. Long Island to the bone. Always down for a beer or two or fifteen. Rockin' the Mercedes with the awful A.D.D mixes. Record holder for Calc 3 and hooking up with zeroes. What department is the Marine Corps 4/c Regan? Born on St. Patrick's day. Dancin' Don and Jill did a great job raising your 5 bros, what happened to you? Worcester Stripper Story. I need a little P.K.R. in my life. P.K.R ... 1, Rear Admiral - 0. The White house and Murphs, Love it out East. Who cares about your GPA, you can talk yourself out of a Black Panther gathering. Going to be the best Sailor at Sea, worst in port. NAPS was spent in E.I. You will walk out of here with bars. Porno Noises. Peeing in Shoes. Damage bill out east easily over 100 grand. Born for the poopy suit. I still got my speed, distance is my problem. If Pat had not died yet he is never going to die. "It's not my F#$%@&@ Problem." Missing about 4 ribs from your torso. Would not want to go to sea with anyone else. See you on "The Nick."*

Mikel Rodriguez

Initial success or total failure. Mexico? Cuba? Who knows? Being a viscount, the King of Spain's nephew, a veteran of Afghanistan and the Foreign Legion, and a midshipman landed him a free night at the Atlantis hotel. Rice and cheese don't mix well. You never hear a profane word come out of his mouth. Crazy escapades in Georgetown. Playing Rome like Julius Caesar. Looking like a cancer patient during OPINFO. Didn't know the Pledge of Allegiance, and still doesn't. DBAP CAT. Even in the middle of summer, he always wore a sweater. Famous techno beats. Human beat box. "I love Scotch. Scotchy, Scotch, Scotch." "Who's my best friend? Johnny Walker." The best 2nd Semester Adjutant in the company. He mysteriously disappeared during Plebe Summer detail, saying he went on summer cruise, but we all know where he really went: to look for the engagement ring he lost at the airport. Finally mustered the courage to ask his fiance's father, a large Brazilian man, for permission to marry his daughter...3 months after he proposed.



Christopher Rork

Christopher Paul Rork is from Napoleon, Indiana; and for most people that tidbit of information doubles what they previously knew of him. That is because Chris is what his roommate likes to call a cave dweller; an individual who sits in his room with the lights off and the blinds drawn slaying the evil minions of the devil...or something like that. However, there is much more to young Rorkus Melorkus than meets the eye...or smell. Chris enjoys training for marathons and then sleeping in on race day, celebrating his heritage through Jameson, and being Navy Wrestling's biggest fan. Those who do not know Chris miss out on his loyal, witty, and strange sense of reality. Since reaching the age of 21, Rorkus has been thrust into the social environment and forced to interact with real human beings instead of role playing characters in the computer. Chris is following in his families' foot steps by selecting Marine Corps Aviation. After earning his degree in Aeronautical Engineering the sky is no longer the limit for Chris, instead he may venture off to the realms of the universe fighting Star Wolf along side Star Fox. Chris has been a great friend and roommate.

Justin Schulz

Singer, dancer, philosopher, and hapless romantic... What more could you want from "J Bear" of Fargo, North Dakota? Always eager for a new experience, Justin's escapades lead him to heartbreak on four different continents, including French YPs, Moroccan riads, the streets of Santiago, and right here in Mother-B... Whether it was traveling through the Glee Club, on language trips, or with his fellow Spartans, Justin always found adventure off the beaten track. A master of charm, Justin made good use of his Supt-stars and fast-talk to graduate after only six semesters at USNA. We lost him to USAFA for a semester of youngster year, and he came back a proud and decorated member of the Boomerang Club with eyes for the sky. He stayed on the ground long enough to sign up to fly with the Marine Corps, and then ran off for a graduate degree at Georgetown. Despite his far and frequent travels, Justin was always available with a listening ear and sound advice. A loyal friend, his humor and good spirit will be missed by all. Bon chance, Justin!

Casey Sheldon

Casey is a lover who finds room in his heart for everything, everyone, and even himself. Whether it's a vintage shaving kit complete with badger hair brush, the debate team he leads into battle on weekends, or his roommate's little sister–nothing is too frivolous, nerdy or taboo. A true patriot, Casey rebuffed those who suggested he buy a German automobile with his second class loan, and doggedly stuck by his grandmother's 1996 Buick Regal, even after a fateful left turn across two lanes of one way traffic left her doorless. A California surfer bum on I-Day, Casey soon developed into an excellent economist and boxer. The econ department selected him for the honors track, and his fists twice earned him a spot in the Brigade Championship finals. There, two passions met, and he continues to evaluate the marginal utility of breathing through one nostril. Though Casey consistently places humor before tact or courtesy, he is a great friend who can be counted on to provide poor posture, sharp wit, and a handsome smile. He's out to make this world a classier and more tasteful place, one glass of beer at a time.

Jessica Sims

Jessica Lauren Sims, hailing from Horse Shoe, North Carolina, truly defined the definition of "putting you're game face on" every time she stepped on to the volleyball court striking fear into the hearts of any Navy opponent, or just one of her many admirers. Her ferocity did not merely apply to the volleyball court but to her academic studies as a Chemistry major. Working tirelessly to understand the intricacies of the universal, she still found time to scare unsuspecting company mates for taps or challenge her friends to her next great adventure of hiking, kayaking, sky diving, or flying out to Africa to serve the hospitals in Zimbabwe. Surely, the Marine Corps has their hands full when she becomes a 2^nd Lieutenant dedicated to the welfare of her people and determined to get the mission accomplished.

Timothy Tacl

Timmy Titty Tacnuts Tassels . The lone F. Future lottery winner. King of restrictees, third time's the charm. Free Tim Tacl! "Hey guys, stop making fun of her...I love her man." Step 1: spit in face. Step 2: marriage. Smallest man with the biggest fight. Pawning off roommates so he could cuddle. She's gone? Give me the keys I'll get her back. Kelly and Katie: most popular girls at USNA. Sports box '07. I don't know if he was on Spring Break with us because we never saw him. Lavish living for man and woman. cmdtx57!! Mono_______. Rubber ducky. In Winter '06, dated all member of the Women's Cross Country team in our class within a week. Getting caught with 7 drags in a room alone by Senior. Passing out on the sidewalk in DTA while waiting for the Shipmate van to pick him up. Always inventing new tricks as seen in the movie "Waiting". Master of the waiting game. Went from hero to zero with Slow in 24 hours.Proof that schmoozing can get you through the Academy.Love always,MM, JM, JC, JC, MC, WA, MB, SC, JA

Brian Williams

Decades of Mids have decided to fly Navy after seeing Top Gun for the first time...but most of them weren't five years old like Brian. This dream led him through the Civil Air Patrol (like Boy Scouts... only not) and to USNA. A member of the 5'9" plebe summer squad of 24th Company, he was dubbed "Guns" for arms that any man could envy. Brian's long eyelashes quickly gained him attention from the ladies as well, who frequently came over searching for his nonexistent curler. He was always smooth, even choosing a cute girl for his "fireman carry" partner. If only BUCS Bingham could see those troublemakers now, hanging out on the "Dark Side". The Academy started off as a rough hit to a future aviator's attitude and ego, and plebe chemistry followed with a one-two punch which only the Hotel Nimitz could relieve. When it got too hard, Brian flew out to Colorado Springs for a semester to take it easy mountain biking and jumping out of planes. He came back, refreshed and ready to take on 22nd Company as CC second semester. Look for him in a few years in Oceana flying those F/A-18's.

Matthew D. Adams, Oludare Adeniji, Nicole Adlam, Ashley S. Aitken, Natalie Albertson, Matthew Albrecht, Italo A. Aranda, Michael R. Basford, Brittney Boucher, Matthew Bouwense, John Bowen

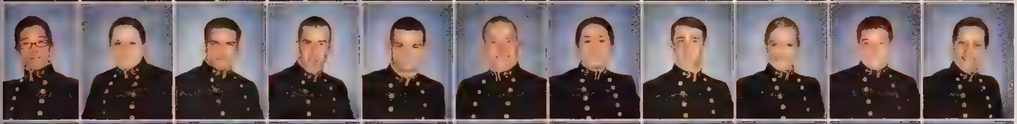
Julian Bowling, Clinton Brown, Jacob M. Cavey, Alex Clark, Rachel E. Cline, Thomas A. Collier, Casey Czarzasty, Christopher Dematteo, Delvin L. Diggs, Michael Dobrinen, Nicholas Duckworth

Kyle Echternacht, Jeremey Estevez, Marcelino M. Figueroa, Cory Finnerty, Jameson Gay, Joseph A. Girani, Adam F. Goetz, Shane T. Groover,Yoshikoson Haddon, Daniel Haines, James Hardaway

Michael W. Haydell, Matthew B. Hein, Charles Holmstrom, Carolyn Horiye, Ashlee Houston, Erik Hunter, Aaron J. Ingram, Benjamin James, Douglas D. Kanner, Andrew A. Keene,Owen Keller

Spencer J. Kuch, Lance H. Laflamme, David C. Lambard, Clarence Lambert, Katrina F Lamsa, Gerald Landholt, Kirby Lattwein, Alexander Laun, Brandon Lawrence, Daniel B. Leary, Joseph Lennon

Peter J. Lindhome, Elizabeth Loveland, Michael K. Mahon, Zachary Maldonado, Steven Malinoski, Christopher Marino, Alexander McIntosh, Christopher Miller, Brendon Mills, Christian Mineur, Colcord Moore



Kristine Mun, Chantill D. Norris, Justin North, Cody Oshman, Cray Pack, Timothy D. Perkowski, Breanne Petrella, Stephen Phillips, Lindsey Pifer, Cory R. Poudrier, Colleen Quinn

William E. Race, Udit S. Rathore, Elisabeth Reed, Mark Reis, Samuel Reno, Marquette Ried, Kevin Rodrigo, Michael Rose, Craig Rossi, James Royals, Katherine Ruffin

Corey Schulz, Dylan K. Shay, Megan Silk, Nambinintsoa T Simon, Evan Sullivan, Patrick Sullivan, Zachary Thrasher, Elizabeth Trujillo, John Vick, Danielle A. Vivonetto, Edward Warren

Logan T. West, Christopher Wheeler, Neil Whitesell, Joseph Wiggins, Brooks Williams, Morgan A. Williams, Joshua S. Wood, Leah Woodman, Christopher Worosz

Twenty-second Company

Twenty-Third Company

COMPANY OFFICER
LT TJ Seifert

COMPANY SENIOR ENLISTED LEADER
YNCS(AW/SW) Lesa Geddes

Twenty-Third Company
Fighting Hellfish

U.S.
NAVAL ACADEMY
EX SCIENTIA TRIDENS

First Semester Staff

23
ERECTED MCMXXXVII

Second Semester Staff

23

Erick Abercrombie

Erick Abercrombie, or just "Abercrombie" as he is known throughout Mother B, was born and bred in the southern roots of Knoxville, Tennessee. His cunning wit and endless energy never ceased to entertain even the most solemn of souls. Always happy to help a shipmate and never shy to offer a little criticism, Abercrombie has made a lasting impact on all of our classmates at the Academy. His large ego and even bigger heart not only make up for what he lacks in stature, but they also make him what he is, a marine. His "oorah" attitude in all aspects in life, including both work and play, has led him to follow his dreams of becoming an officer in the United States Marine Corps. His passion and desire to better both himself and those that surround him will surely make him a great leader and a force to be reckoned with on and off the battlefield.

Ryan Aldrich

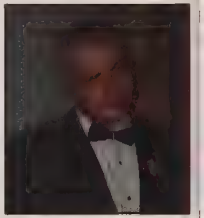
Always organizing or tinkering, Ryan's curiosity and knack for making things work meant that we were rarely bored when he gave us... Real "all-star" in plebe summer, his exceptionally normal looking shaved head and ubiquitous smirk kept the opposite bulkhead entertained. The master scheduler, the next wedding planner- Ring Dance was AWESOME-dinner woulda been nice. From Acapulco (getting w/ his cousin, 6am ear-breaking horn) to Colorado to the Wardroom, the go-to-guy for deals. Shooting, child-birth sleeping, JmO shibby shoo, red truck crazy cabin nights, hunting, car trips. Next American Idol w/ off-key singing notes & serenading guitar strums, he enjoys when you type on the keyboard when he's getting his beauty sleep. Good with the ladies even in a jail setting. Unique taste for clothing, hence "Cotton Muncher" was born. Motor boat bailing water out to stay afloat, anchor w/ a brick. Endless beer at country concerts, bottomless tub at cabin. Sketchfest '06! Early morning duck hunting- without the ducks. Is there a cherry picker around? ...master of the Mexican jet-ski.

Damien Baveye

Damien will forever be remembered as one of the most unique individuals ever to survive four long years on the banks of the Severn. Unique in his sense of humor, sense of fashion, and his interpretation of the mission of the Naval Academy, "Big Jokes" managed to couple his incredible intelligence with his incredible refusal to do school work to achieve great things while at the Academy. Indeed, fewer midshipmen have ever humbled as many virtual foes while concurrently and successfully courting midshipwomen of all types. Though nearly a decade removed from his successful high school days in Ithaca, New York, standout performances both there and as a green side corpsman brought Damien to us on I-day, as both a mentor and a disaster waiting to happen. I for one learned a great deal from Big Jokes about the no-nonsense nature of military life: Hygiene: "I don't use soap," AT/FP duties:"uh I dunno, I just locked the unlocked doors and unlocked the locked doors," Self Confidence: "The lightning rod of justice," Conquest: "still have like three wings to go, so..."Good luck out there Big Jokes. ...KTB and CHS

Brandon Bocian

Brandon "The Rhino" Bocian, this oddly walking Marine selectee is renown around the Brigade for his um... tact? Or lack there of. He will however, give as much help as he can to those willing to ask him. He is quite knowledgeable in firearms, and his stance in politics, always ready with the latest news on what is going on in the economy. He is always striving for physical excellence and you can frequently find him in his super short USNA shorts, sweating his super tight blues rim off. We can remember him for his moments, that only Bocian can find himself in: Sharing a razor with Mink, getting that STD on his face during Plebe Summer, writing that AWESOME email plebe year, his hurdle walk/jog/slow run (something not even close to a sprint), and most importantly, his FLAT TOP, which EVERYONE secretly hates by the way. If you ever find yourself in need of someone that wants to kill something, while waddling like a duck, and need a shelf to place your extra magazines, feel free to contact Bocian, and his flat-top, they'll both be up to it. WSAGA-Semper Fi.



Dean Bong

Definitely the littlest Gangsta' from room 3.5 6208, hailing all the way from the East (Red) side of So. Cal. is Dean Heap Onn Bong. Passing the days dreaming about the cars, he may act like a gangsta' inside, but deep inside he's a cuddly little "Hippo..." his finance nicKnamed him You see...but he Can't fool us with that ring...His SWO dreams turned into nFO dreams, but maybe he can target those ships..."Ohhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh 'Manda," if only you knew! If he's not eating noodles, he's...well...thinking of ways to tell Amanda how pretty she is. Amanda, can I ask you an angry question? Why are you so pretty? Love, JAO, SSK, AAH

Keary Bonner

Keary, a wholesome and carefree Virginia boy with a big heart and small hands. A fan of computer backgrounds and strict monogamy, his greatest aspiration has been to cruise the skies with flames coming out of his rear. Other interests include, going "back to basics", playing basketball poorly and blowing up engines. He spends his time equally between the Naval Academy, where he vigorously pursues academics, and Virginia Tech, where he vigorously pursues other things. Always calm in the face of great adversity and inconsolable in the face of persistent taunting, he will go on to do big things. His private life secure as the always loyal Mr. Beth Weller, his professional life promises to be one of intrepidity, epic hilarity and success. We look forward to living comfortably in his pool house. "No dude, that formation isn't for us... trust me." "Shippeeeee!!! Oh wait..." "Intramural Basketball is at the satellite dish, we'll be running wind sprints" The absolute worst concert wingman in the history of concerts... or wingmen. Flings with mysterious librarians named "Hank". "Sweet, thanks Paco." 4.0 in school, 3.0 in life, 2.0 with women, 1.0 ASTB. We'll forever miss you in the Batcave. -CHS and DJB

Joseph Choi

Joseph ChoiChoi-san, our North Korean friend. The elusive 67th pushup. Expert marksman, always hits the concrete. Trigger ,ât Safety. Joe's always been crazy with a capital K. A semester away, learned many Eastern secrets, sold many Western ones, but alas, no credit from the Academy. Doctor Jones! ("It's not racist, he's just the most qualified") WISMEC. 20 minute alarms. Why is your shirt so tight? Can I use your printer? Bark at your homies, WOOF WOOF! Ba-Ba-Ba-Ballin! A Krump masta. "Choi, you have issues." What's the capacity? 18? I'll bring 4 more. Gamecube. Anime aficionado. Awkward video proposals to Korean pop-stars. "What time is it? Two minutes? Plenty of time for one more pull up and a shower" Joe 12 beer Chio and a 25 credit firstie year, Japan was worth it. Drop my pants, check out my bubble-butt. Proud member of the Fried Rice Club. Joe came to us from Southern California, where he will return following graduation to a wet and sandy welcome...display those thighs proudly!MM, JM, JC, MC, TT, DHB, JAO, BTM, SSK

Michael Cianelli

Mike "Chico" Cianelli. Your pillow talk can put me to sleep any day. Is the webcam on? Better not be. That dog is how much?! Senior class Freshman pass. Academic Decathlon. D&B spy ... intentions? This guy was definitely in D&B! Random disappearances following ringtones. Always seemed to "fail the test," yet got the highest grade in the class. A straight shooter if there ever was one ("did I miss one? I can't remember - just mark it 24"), Hey I don't want that on my computer...but I'll use yours instead. Our coolest nerd friend. Hey! What are you looking at? Rings? NO, no, no. Well it was either rings or dudes... What's that ring for? Caught the 3-wire on the flight simulator thrice - wasted. A born natural. Chico, remember to stay out of those protected wetlands when you have downtime between getting you wings waxed in Pensacola.MM, JM, JC, JC, TT

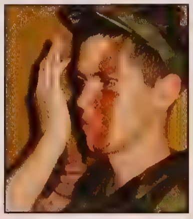
Matthew Coughlin

Sean Delaney

Fooootttballl–endless reminder of state championship against rival HS roommate...rolling 120 in drop top vette in whites blasting tunes, not enough seats for girls though. 8 passenger suburban in CO. had enough seats though, we filled them easy. Jet ski rental in Acapulco and asking chicks to race... "no but do you want to make out?". Tricking Abercrombie into paying for future girlfriend (and more?) to dining out so you didn't have to pay---laughing when he found out. Hunting, Fishing, Drinking, Shooting, Hiking, Biking, Climbing, Camping, Canoeing with trips to mountains and beaches of Maryland and Virginia. Saving you from Acapulco club at 0600...apologizing to girl you fell on top of on way out. Making fun of 12 year olds–you are real cool Sean. Bartering $150 dollar suits in Singapore, and stealing free desert at expensive hotel–didn't work and almost got charged 60 bucks each. Backwoods boy, hunting every day, cuddly. Leg Destroying Marathons, cautious driving expert...snowball throwing maniac. Canoe-hunting Navy Seal duck, "I touch myself," spilling "yellow water" on the people in front of us at the country concert, "have you seen my baseball".. Falling asleep on the throne numerous times.. Wiggle Worms Wiggle Worms

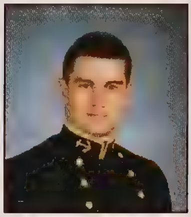
Javier DeLuca-Westrate

Javier Nestor "Dr. D-Dubs" De Luca-Westrate,Its 2358. The CDO is standing in the middle of the hallway looking around. The CMOD is checking every room. Has anyone seen De Luca-Westrate??? Phantom of Nimitz, a true man of mystery. Its 0155. "One more shot man, one more shot!" Don Jose. The Brazilian monster. Anyone up for a bike ride to DC? Loves my phone so much he borrowed it without telling me...twice... And my computer... Undershirt and shoe shining cloth? One in the same. 2/C Year: Hey, you have a brother? Spring break 1/C year: you have a sister?! Two actually... But wait, don't let that the quiet exterior and his wild antics confuse you. Would I trust him to reattach my arm? Hell yes, but hell if I'm going to try and out drink him! MVM, JAO, DHB, JC, KAS



Darby Driscoll

Darbs floated into the Naval Academy on a cloud of motivation and optimism. If her roommates didn't envy her near perfect grades and swimming abilities, they surely found jealousy in her lab partners and late-night 4-2 floods. After a quite memorable youngster year, the jersey girl signed her soul to the Navy, resigning herself to the fact that 30 really is the new 20. She also found her new calling on the triathlon team, teaching her teammates that midshipman can actually mean officer in Korea. Senior year she took the lead role in "Darby and Commander," an epic novel that displayed her talents of patience and humor, and developed her affinity for fishbowl margaritas. In her last semester, she finally found her home, among two Kelly's that were always more excited for her morning workouts than she was. Whether it was during the late night girl talk sessions, reaching that most important number 30 (always watch out for her in a dark alley), or ensuring that last weekend's stories were crazy enough to last until the next one, Double D brought everything to the table, a trait that will no doubt find her in good company throughout her successful life. One thing is for sure, Cambridge will need to prepare itself for the arrival of its newest scholar: Darby Driscoll.

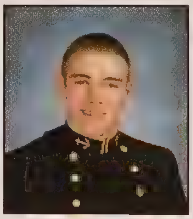


David Giles

Christian Giles hailed from the easy southern life of Amherst, Virginia, and quickly became a friend and asset to his class. Christian, commonly referred to as "Gigi" in Hall, was a man of many strengths. He was a battling Company Commander, a friend's best drinking partner, and a lady's champion. In short, a Virginia Gentleman. Propelled by his southern manners and values, Christian was always ready for a challenge and a fight. Concisely he was "A man of punctilious courtesy and the nicest sense of personal honor." Christian's other interests included stints in boxing and sprint football, fly fishing in mountain streams, Opening Day jitters, hearty home cooking, high power rifle shooting, and the Marine Corps. Although he did not sport the fashionable high and tight of your average Jarhead, Christian excelled as a leader in 23rd just the same. Prone to socializing, and as a result studying deep into the night, Christian fought the Chemistry, Double E, and Rack monster continually. Despite trying to elope to the Army, he never failed to hoist beers with his shipmates and to guide them thereafter. To a friend and brother, Best of Luck.

Michael Harper

An eclectic mixture of styles from laid back Southern California, the dirty streets of Cairo, and the red sands of Jordan, Mike brought many gnarly attributes to the Academy. His broad range of interests found him commanding the pipes, mastering the physical world, and dominating starbursts. This bagpiping, "Gamal" riding, Arabic speaking, gypsy of a Marine has seen the good, the bad, and the ugly of the Middle East before ever serving over in "the sandbox." Never to shun, un-shun, or re-shun anyone, his positive approach to life inspired greatness amongst the smokers of the shisha, the Lebanese girls in Abdoun, the Jeep taggers in the Sahara, and The Office lovers around the world to name a few. Always one to "dress" for the occasion, Mike could often be found sporting a broad range of plaid skirts out and about. There is one thing that can be said for you Mistadobalina...stay away from the crazy mattress on yo head cab rides and you will go far. 'ila-(al)lliQaa'



Christopher Hart

One...two...three..four..I love the Marine.....errrrr Submarine Corps!! Self-promoted to LT on AIM talking to helpless roommates... Enjoyed fishing. "special" coffee at 10,000ft in Vail. Paid vacation to Dam Neck every Spring. Great voice-able to change songs to fit his "lifestyle"-- Tim Mcgraw's "Fly Away", "1, 2, 3 . . ." His hips really don't lie (Shakira). Great Outdoorsman who earned the moniker "Bushmaster." Kicking the door of White Lightning. Bathroom broom wars. Dance With The Devil (palladium Club Acapulco Plebe year) Fully clothed cold water shower cone squats to earn your roommates media. Beautiful fiancé lured him into safety and hiding junior year, good luck shipmate! Awoooooga, order 5 bells and 10 degrees down bubble.

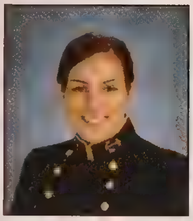
Timothy Hay

Aiiyo What Up My Boy T-Hay.The weekends usually... we were:Sippin Bevs, Getting Nice, meeting Delaware girls causing fights.Dawsons, Cedars, Loyola Late Nights.New York City Weekends, Summer Seminar, and Gettysburg Delight.Fat Lips (yours is always last to be packed), Facebook, and Hittin up "The Smack",Youtube, Movies, And then Back to the Rack.We've been through some glorious adventures, and there will be many more to come bro."We Rule"Written By: Sean "Stu" Standen

Andy Houck

Andy Allen Houck hails from the great town of Pearisburg, VA, where a rural lifestyle taught him the hardest of work ethics and the strangest of vocabularies. Buggies, belly-bags, and toboggans (not the sled, apparently). Andy always had a knack for cheering your day up or inspiring you to pump out those extra ten pushups. The exact number of his talents is unknown, but they do include: Singing for presidents, classical piano, bread-making, youtubing, gobbling Hokie-style, and keeping things smelling fresh. His passion for Reggaet√3n is rivaled only by his love for that beautiful place called Long Island. Hooyah, Mistadobalina, hooyah. Good luck, we know you will make us proud someday.

Kelly Jones



*Kelly arrived at the USNA to find the surprise of a lifetime—her long lost twin, also named Kelly—who was coincidentally assigned to the same company. For the next four years, Kelly and Kelly would spend much of their time and energy trying to convince their upperclass that they were in fact two different people. Affectionately dubbed #2 by her roommate in order to distinguish her from Kelly #1, Kelly could often be found during the week muttering Chinese phrases to herself in the corner while reading USWeekly and watching The Hills—a true testament to the effectiveness of Naval Academy in developing combat leaders capable of multi-tasking in the most stressful of situations. Don't let the perfect manicure fool you—Jonesy was a staple on outdoor adventures including a certain roadtrip in which she expertly navigated her parent's minivan through the mountains of WV. She was no doubt a creature of routine—whether that be her Weekly To-Do Lists titled "You better F@#*ing get on this" or nightly ritual of closing Acme with a 6-pack of Natty Bo rings secured to her wrist like a bracelet. One of the best friends a girl could ask for-- thanks for all the laughs and memories. ~ DD and KM*

Samuel Kim

From hero to zero or eight to nine, this former Brigade Commander has seen it all, even the glamorized life of a garbage collector. Not one much for uniforms, Sam became a devout member of the Surf Club...oh wait, wasn't your boot on the other foot? The best friend a guy could ask for, MIDN CAPT Kim was always eager to give out hugs or hop in your rack. Always executing the perfect push-up, did his chest ever get too big? If not, maybe it went straight to his thighs. A year break from Mother B found him performing acts of espionage for Korea. How else do you think he rose to such prominence in these parts? Sam, put your boot back on. "But I get sweaty!" Wait, why are you still scratching and please put your pants back on. Positive that all those stripes won't get to his head...his very large head (he has to cut his hoodie to fit around it)...Sam may very well rise to the top again. "Seriously guys, are my thighs too big?"Love,JC, JAO, DHB, AAH

Jonathan Lagrew

"Old Man" Lagrew was not exactly known for his sense of urgency in any aspect of life. In fact, his easygoing demeanor attracted many friends during his time and many a plebe to his squad's table. He had an amazing ability not to care, or at least not to seem to care, about anything while managing to succeed in just about everything. His priorities included World of Warcraft (he was a level 80 something) and later girls as he matured from midshipboy to midshipman during his four years by the bay. Heavy J rarely knowingly broke the rules as he probably never bothered to know the rules in the first place. He does the great state of California proud and will happily return there to serve onboard his first ship before reaching his goal of being the Navy's finest weatherman. Although, his notorious 21^st birthday night allowed him to set the precedent concerning the Naval Academy's drinking regulations, it didn't manage to put a dent in his fun loving ways cheerful personality. There is probably nothing that ever will.

Marek Malik

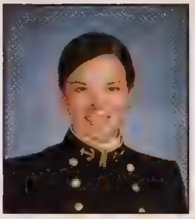
Don't mess with Team Texas. Just smile. Wait, how did you get poked in the eye? The world will never know. "Hey Connor, can you leave, we need to use your couch?" Naked pushups, sit-ups, and study hour. Summer '08 river shrinkage seen by hundreds. Pictures are out there. Someone in 22nd company is in love with you... she used to swim...will you sign this poster for me!!! Led the alliance against the darkside. Loves swimming with schools of dongfish. Terror squad. Is that your beer?!... Not anymore, Thanks! Hammer Hands. Had the biggest catch, dolphin-lady, but the other fisherman where there to pull her in. Enjoys watching numerous sports on the weekend as well as learning how to become the greatest pirate hunter of them all! Four years of economics...so, what's an isocost curve?TT, MC, JM, JC, JC

Matthew Marsh

"Darsh" was always focused on some goal at the Academy. He always followed the rules and was elected by his company as the most honorable firstie in the company. On the basketball court, he was known as the "Dennis Rodman" of the team and his roommates called him "Prefontaine" because he always did well on the 1.5 mile run of the PRT. Matt loved to go back to his homeland of Vermont. During the winters he would ski everyday and during the summer he would enjoy the beautiful Vermont outdoors. He spent a lot of time Senior year driving to D.C. to spend time with the lady friend. There was some doubt as to what Matt wanted to service select, but it didn't take too much convincing to get him to join the corps, the reactor corps. He aspires to be a lawyer someday and move back to Vermont.

Merrill Matthews

Born in Buffalo but hardly hardened at The Taft School where he picked up his skill with the ladies... three and a half years later, he found one that would talk to him. This may have been a product of long, caffeine induced work sessions deep within catacombs of the library where he could seclude himself from humanity... only watches, stocks, and Paul Mitchell. Coach could sleep well knowing his launch would drift back on vapors. Early on he made bold claims to the territory under 2k, but has yet to colonize that region. Always challenging himself or the coaches to improve, Merrill has had his place cut out for him at IRA's. Rower by day, Russian-speaking President by night, Oliver Twist apprehended him just in time to return to the Severn. Merrill was always well dressed to conceal his back brace. One of USNA's top minds, he specialized in the elite realm of "honors" economics to help compensate for Group Three. Run Silent, Hunt Deep!



Kelly McAllister

Kelly arrived at the USNA to find the surprise of a lifetime—her long lost twin, also named Kelly—who was coincidentally assigned to the same company. For the next four years, Kelly and Kelly would spend much of their time and energy trying to convince their upper-class that they were in fact two different people. Dubbed #1 by her frequently confused roommate, Kelly could be depended on to bring a touch of class to everything she did whether that be cruising in her Volvo with the top down beats droppin' or ordering her favorite drink down town (vodka martini straight up with a lime). Isn't that just a glass of vodka? Kelly's greatest disappointment came when she realized being a Naval Architect didn't mean she actually got to design boats for the Navy. So much for bringing the first luxury party yacht to our fleet forces... Her disappointment was soon remedied by her Nuke bonus when she realized one day she'd be making enough money to just buy that yacht herself. Thanks for all the laughs and memories. ~DD and KJ

Michael Minkoff

Minkoff: The Man. The Myth. The Legend. Many have heard of his legendary name, but only the privileged few have had the Michael Minkoff experience. The only Hellfish with his own facebook group...seriously. Did you shart yourself?...Sir yes sir! From savvy sailor to beat up boxer. Monsters at Midnight. Where are you from again Minkoff? "Sir! I am from the United States of America!" The only Space Cadet to serve on a submarine. What are you doing ... Dangerous... Stuff. Chopping and squaring those corners without anchors as a youngster. The movie mogul....seriously ... who needs 2 terabytes? Greeting Coughs at the front door. To Marsh ... what time is it? Will trade watch for a trip to D.C. Senior's bi.....g helper as 1st LT. Please unplug your Forman. From Sam ... Don't touch my sister. Good luck in Charleston (You'll need it). ENS Minkoff, did you remember to put the control rods in? Huh, huh, huh... Love, BTM JAO DHB SSK JC

Brian Moeller

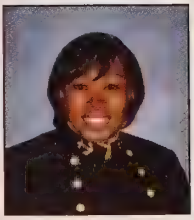
To infinity and beyond! B-dawg, the honorary Asian. Expert in the field of diesel fuel...it is cheaper! "Maxim eh? That is the scholarly material I would expect you to peruse." Spelling bee king. Sleep during the day, stay up all night- efficiency! Performed an advanced statistical analysis of Combat Grounds but got a D in CalcII. Travian virtual battles- preparation for the Marine Corps!! The guest room mate. Use ear plugs when near him. Remember the scabies in your nether region? She does. After chatting with virtual friends until 3am its time to start homework. Nah.....lets watch a movie. Volume control needs some tweaking. Surfing Rah? Ultimate board designer and his creativity knows no bounds, nor does his language. Can anyone say future career after 5&dive? Can quote Shakesfagspeare like none other. Bravo+ at all times, would sleep through every formation except his cancer addiction wakes up. Spit belongs in the bottle not the.... JAO, SSK, DHB, JC, SMD, RPA, CJH

John Oldenkamp

Olde...modest, laid-back yet never loses, always smiling except right before practice, he is the only higher opinion I have of Texas...but then again - steers or queers...let's not talk about bars. I'm quitting. I'm quitting. I'm quitting. I'm quitting... no you're not, distance-sprint sets, philosophical social kicks, ticking off coaches while making them laugh, exploring San Juan, always roommates away from the Academy, slow packing and late for the bus but quick to make up for it, Lane 3 sprint would not be the same without him. Make up/break up... but she was hot. and let's not forget the Christmas phone calls - what about leaks? At least she wasn't PBSG! Sucker for the worst jobs in company/ Senior's little...friend. Delicious burritos, but not for himself, illegally parked, then towed, again not him. WoW. If you know what I mean. Flying, but not in the ways desired, he will surely wreck vengeance from below against every enemy airplane as payback...just as he wrecks havoc on a pile of rice, steak and... clothes...hotel special. NMSD'09 Strong. NWD, DHB, SSK, JC, BTM '09

Benjamin Pittman

Ben (a.k.a. P-dawg) was one who was consistently fun to have around and always brought something interesting to the table." Ready to escape the confines of Mother B not one minute after liberty call, Ben was always ready to find some "outrageous fun." Doing what exactly, we will never know. Strolling back on deck long after the plebes had shoved off from chow-calls, he was ready to get back in the game...Hey, where did you park your car again? His Schrute-like drive and determination to succeed academically earned him a spot in the extremely elite Medical Corps. This drive was only matched by his obsession to find the perfect Oklahoma girl. There is no doubt that whatever Ben puts his mind to, he can achieve, except for putting up a good fight against his roommates on the big screen. Maybe one day, my friend... Good luck, and don't mess up when you're saving our lives one day.



Naomi Reynolds

More loyal than a Daschund pup, she is one of the greatest friends ever. Naomi is the clever wild child of our class. There isn't anyone she doesn't know or anyone who hasn't at least heard about her spontaneity and brutal honesty. But everyone can admit that, despite her jackassery and comments that would start a party (whether out in town or even in the hall), her time was well spent on listening and taking care of those who needed a helping hand. You'd be lucky to have her on your side--you might even get a quesadilla just by stopping by and saying hi. If you check her closet, you'll find that she has a clothing addiction that only a shopaholic from Manhattan could understand. Mike started her acting career and by the way, she only got cast because she could swear. Summer '09. Happy Hour and Dark Knight. Green Plastic Knives, "Wanna know how I got these scars?!" May her drinks never empty, and while we're at it, let's raise one to never reading Edmund Waller again...may he not rest in peace. Why did we go honors again?

Nicole Ruiz

From the far off lands of Greater Mexico, Nicole came to NAPS never having seen snow. She found a great group of friends, even if none of the geese are included. They hardly ever make fun of her for her half of a laugh or cheerleader clap, but they knew she would be there through thick and thin. Since most of the Naval Academy owes her for being able to speak Spanish she never went out without running into someone that owed her a drink. Making it to Pensacola being one of her dreams, some pilot will certainly be lucky to take directions from an NFO who learned to fly while at the Naval Academy before she had a U.S. driver's license. One of the most compassionate friends anyone could ask for, Maje will long be remembered by those of us lucky enough to have met her.

Kevaughn Sandy

KHAOS, or Sandman Sandy, as Captain Klunder calls him, was an elite member of the 5-year plan, and will never be caught not holding. Few people show greater genuine concern for others than he does, always prepared with a smile and sound advice. What better pick for Navy Pilot than this self described tall, dark and handsome Floridian—not because of his love of the air, but rather his ability to take longer than a woman to get ready for anything (except formation). Speaking of women, the ladies sure loved their chocolate, especially this limited flavor of extra dark. While many Midshipmen would spend their time studying or procrastinating, Kevaughn was busy expanding his territory and eventually had a girl in every wing. But his pride and joy came in the fall of 2/C year when he got his brand new Camry, which he subsequently crashed three days later (by no fault of his loyal roommate...sorry bro). But fortunately for him, there's less traffic in the sky and no speed limit. Fly fast K, take care.

Conor Shippee

SHHHIIIIPPPPPPEEEEEE. The kind of guy who stands out in a crowd, and not just because of his red hair or his cherubic face. His ability to go from UNICEF poster-child to Hulk Hogan's twin brother in the span of four years is a testament to his work ethic, or at least the superiority of American cattle steroids. His quest to orphan Bambi conclusively has led to a Virginia-wide massacre of the deer species. Conor finds insane joy and storied success in hurling himself down tall mountains while desperately clutching his bike. His dependability and loyalty are legendary, as are the tales of Ring Dance, the only man in the history of the Academy to show up in a pink uniform. Never one to turn down a Yuengling, a nap, or really any reason at all not to do some homework. "Whisper, whisper... SHUT UP!" Despite being 6-3 and in desperate need of a tan, Conor will be making twice as much money as all of us deep below the ocean's depths. Good luck Conor, and no you can't eat the control rods. "The next person that talks loses" "Officer noooo..." -KTB and DJB

Adam Teague

From Day 1 of Plebe Summer Adam was in a Teague of his own, everyday trying to be a bundle of joy. He always enjoyed a good BL joke or hiding from study period on long bus rides, but this never stopped him from excelling on the basketball court all four years. Adam was always the one that'd bear 3 stripes in our group; if not as team captain then as something else. He was always able to figure out a way to get by even with 4 Foxtrots. Despite this, there wasn't a sports trivia question A.T. didn't know, often putting off studying to brush up on his sports knowledge. A true Southern gentleman Adam was loved by everyone. Hailing from Hickory, N.C. Adam loved nothing better than to sit on the back of his truck; paint bucket in one hand, a big C in his pocket and a smile on his face. He always knew SWO was what he wanted after a summer training spent hiding in the rack to avoid duty. With his stellar OOM this turned out to be no problem. After finding ways to never get in trouble despite best friends who did; and always beloved by Joe middies, Adam is going to continue doing great things.

Joseph Accountius, James Allsopp, Juan Domingo Alonso, Brittany Amerau, Anthony S. Arrow, Noah Baker, Stephen Baker, Diana E. Barrera, Kathryn R. Barry, Kelsey Bergh, Michael Blais

Peter Bower, Ashley Boykin, Joseph Breaux, Tracey L. Bruce, Owen Bullard, Christopher Burleson, Sarah Burns, Andrew Butte, Michael Byrd, Kelly Carson, Caitlin Castello

Fernando Castro, Alexander Charalambous, Sean Clark, Michael Claus, Ryan Clifford, Nathanael S. Cremean, William Cuevas, Alban Dafa, Marshall C. Daniels, Christina M. Devuono, Juan Diaz

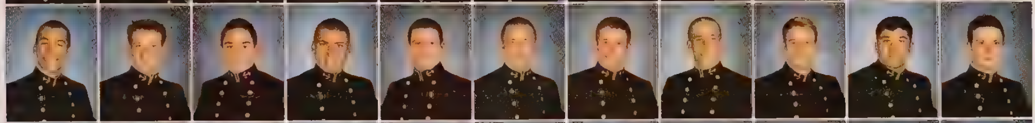
Robert J. Dixon, Clarence Dobbs, Eric Douglass, Brendan Dziama, Yale Eckert, Kristen Eriksen, Katherine Fancher, Erin L. Fields, Ashley Fischer, Alicia K. Foster, Jessica Germano

Abigail Gesecki, Jeremy Glass, James Glover, Justin Gonnelli, John H. Haddad, Jeremy Harbaugh, Charles B. Harty, Matthew Hettiger, Charles E. Hetzel, John Horne, Richard Huckle

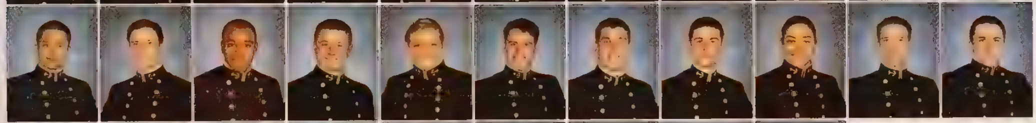
Molly J. Hurt, Christopher Jones, Kaleb Kaetterhenry, Michael Kennedy, Julia Kranz, Wade Kreamer, Seth Labak, Travis Lair, Jonathan Lloyd, Kia M. Logan, Johnathan Longo

Philip Mahne, Forrest Martin, Skye Martin, Joseph McAuliffe, Sean D. McDonnell, Ryan A. McGuckin, Alexander B. McKenna, Elizabeth Milnes, Angela Myers, Lauren Navarre, Robert Neill

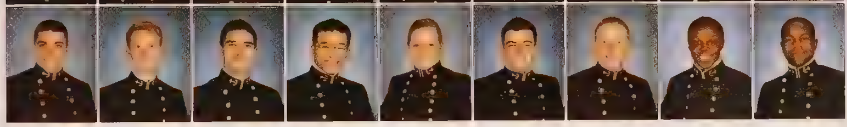
Kyle Oneill, Andrew Parker, John Patterson, Fabian Pleasant, Matthew Porter, Casey Powell, Melissa Prater, Jason M. Pratts, Jami Pruschki, Taimoor A. Raja, Joel T. Raley



Calum Ramm, Stephen A. Ray, Bernardo C. Reynoso, Christopher Rogers, Kevin P. Roy, David J. Samson, Dillon J Scherger, Matthew Schwab, Kevin Seaman, Javier Segura, Tristan Setzer



Shazarul Ridzuan Shaari, Patrick H. Silberberg, Justin C. Snell, Patrick Staub, Sara H. Ster, George Strobel, Travis Swiatocha, Anthony P. Testino, Rachel J Thomas, Evan Trant, Eric Valdez



Robert J. Valentich, Robert Vann, Thomas Verbeeck, Kenan Wang, Claire A. Wasko, Jonathan Wheeler, Andrew B. Wilson, Dominique M. Wright, Derek Young

Twenty-third Company

Twenty-Fourth Company

Company Officer
LT Charity True

Company Senior Enlisted Leader
GySgt Carl Myers

24
ROCKSTARS

NAVAL
ACADEMY
EX
TRIDENS
SCIENTIA

First Semester Staff

Second Semester Staff

24

Sally Bakewell

Nicholas Crowell

Nicholas Alan Crowell (aka Punisher, Pancakes, and Nic) hails from Olalla, Washington of the great "Pacific Northwet." A dedicated three-sport varsity athlete, Nick ran four years of cross-country, indoor, and outdoor track, returning each summer to his beloved homeland to train for the following year. Armed with his morning coffee and an endless supply of Heavy Weights quotes and witty remarks, Pancakes had just the right words to say right before any of coach's "you'll curse the day you met me" workouts. His ability to dress himself was constantly questioned because of his inability to distinguish simple colors like a normal human. Try as he might, PRK never fixed his colorblindness and he remained under the constant scrutiny of his fully-sighted teammates. Nevertheless, this affliction may prove his greatest gift, as it allowed him entry into the "real" corps, the Supply Corps. Soon he will be canceling the lunches of his tormentors "due to lack of hustle."For those of us who had the opportunity to live, work, and run with him we appreciate his dedication, humor, and friendship. Four years as your teammate has made this experience all the more bearable. Pancakes, aye aye to you, Sir!

Joseph Daniel

Joe came to us from sunny Orlando, Florida...but Disney he ain't. A Camus-reading Catholic with a knack for the intellectual, he could always be counted on to lend a hand, but not without a witty comment or satirical retort. "Father Joe" was as devout as anyone on the yard, praying the rosary nightly and even going so far as to give up his bed and chair for Lent. Joe's no-nonsense style raised a few eyebrows around the company, but at the end of the day Joe Daniel was the consummate professional midshipman; timely, efficient, dependable, compassionate, and fair, here was a man who earned all of our respect. Joe baffled us again and again by managing to run sub-8:30 PRT's not having trained, putting a professional edge on his countless Masqueraders productions, and still managing to have a smile and a helping hand at every company formation. The Naval Academy's loss is the fleet's gain in the case of Joe Daniel, a true and genuine friend with an uncanny knack for all things academic. (God Bless You in Spanish)

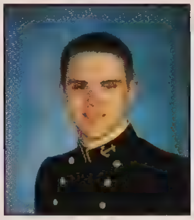
Brooke Datko

Paul Eckert

Native to the desert plains of Houston, in the great state of Texas, The North American Eckert is a wild, but glorious beast to behold. When not in the P-way in a Cami-blouse, boot socks and sandals, Paul "Paulonious" Eckert divides his day evenly between finding the most ridiculous pictures in existence on the internet and spreading his divine wit amongst his classmates. Paul was voted third most likely to LARP in his company, and though he was injured and now daily dons a cast, Paulie still gets a good amount of playing time as one of 24th Company's main hitters on their high-tier intramural volleyball team. In an effort to educate the firsties in his company, Paul often bloviates on the small chalk board outside his room; the results are memorable titles such as "Songs about Gusso", "Morbidly Obese Tuesday", and "Why Yanez and Datko are Hottt". Paul always brings his larger-than-life attitude to all company events, and makes sure that everyone in sixth wing knows of his presence. The North American Eckert has been called by some an "attention whore", but Paul likes to think of himself as simply "keeping it rizzle".

Kyle Fallgatter

Hailing from fair Jacksonville, Florida (or J-ville, as he and only he calls it), Kyle came to us fresh and ready to work tirelessly for his four years on the Severn. Unfortunately, that early work ethic faded quickly after plebe year and turned into an indomitable spirit of laziness. His plebe year roommates survived the endless late-night phone conversations with Laura, thanks to his easy-going personality and ready laugh. Kyle found a soul mate in his first semester roommate, Joe Marsh (with all apologies to his future wife). They shared so much in common: a love for sleeping, nerf guns, napping, youtube videos, siestas, avoiding King Hall dinners, catching z's, and making fun of whoever was the third man in their room. And because of a striking resemblance to Cleveland from Family Guy, the refrain "Boom goes the dynamite" was heard many a time from his room. Kyle was less than impressive at intramural volleyball, and we all knew that if he wasn't a quarter black he wouldn't be able to jump off the ground at all. But he was a valuable member of the team, even if his primary purpose was to laugh at the rest of us clowns.

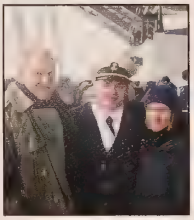


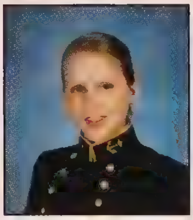
William Fenniman

Billy Fenniman is the brightest little ball of sunshine to ever grace the United States Naval Academy. His overwhelming optimism served as a guiding light to his shipmates throughout the dark ages. ...OK, perhaps Billy wasn't the most optimistic midshipman at the Naval Academy. PRT's, Forrestal lectures, final exams, bravos, super bravos, alphas, intramurals, homework, going to formation, going to class, waking up...these were all things that sent Sunshine over the edge. As if Sunshine's life at the Academy wasn't hard enough, he contracted a hernia during firstie year (thanks to Joe Marsh). Over the next few months he was a delicate and demanding ball of sunshine. It was during this time that Sunshine was dubbed Fancy Feast. Thankfully, Fancy Feast got selected to join the submarine community... the lack of physical exertion and the gourmet food that submariners enjoy should bode well for him.

Patrick Flanagan

All that is PADDYWhen USNA decided to write the rulebook, they built the machine that is Paddy Flanagan. From plebe summer CC to second semester CC "the Paddimus" proved to be flawless...only a slight glitch in the how to act on a sailing trip let us know he was human. Paddy can always be found doing work on one of his majors, training for long distance races, learning the latest dances or cleaning up after one of his roommates. In an attempt to get more time in the day, he gave up chewing altogether and wound himself up on Redbull and coffee. Paddy would give you the shirt off his back, even if he was naked. A personal library to put Nimitz Hall to shame, reading was as common as The Godfather and the show about his future, the West Wing. A broken record about what time it is in the morning, no alarm clock was needed with "the Flossy Flossy" roaming Bancroft. In 24th Company, the rulebook has been revised and we threw them all out and put his picture up asking W.W.P.D.? You'll never be wrong this way...NEVER!





Sarah Ford

The basic lessons taught during plebe summer include doing what you are told and sounding off while doing so. These are the very lessons that never quite reached Sarah Ford. She earned Regimental tables within minutes of Plebe Summer for her attitude, and has yet to raise her voice to this day. Ironically she joined the Navy Varsity Cheerleading team, mouthing the spirit chants without a sound in front of the Brigade for three years. And don't even get your hopes up about a tee-shirt; she could never throw them past the first row of plebes. She did however, continually awe us with her tumbling across the end zone whenever Navy stuck it in, although it's hard to believe how she managed that after all the ice cream and cookies she loved so much. Academically talented, she occasionally did her homework while staying in the top 100, often coming to noon meal smelling of formaldehyde, excited to describe the dissection of Beast, the cat. Her planner details everything she ever did and will do, and in a few short years you can expect to see her as a flight surgeon in a squadron near you. Pilots beware.

Matt Forman

There is nothing like a cool, refreshing cider downtown on a Friday night or a movie and sugar free ice cream at the mall on a Saturday. You single-handedly kept the Big Easy and GNC in business. It really has been a blast next to the Severn...from "that's what she said" jokes to carrying Maggie after she stubbed her toe in heels at Ring Dance. Through thick and thin you have persevered and succeeded. As you proceed into the Marine Corps as a pilot, I am confident that you will accomplish your dreams, reach your goals, and fulfill your destiny. Lastly, remember that if you don't make it in the Marines there are always submarines. Good luck, God speed, and remember: get some 24!

Steven Fusswinkel

Yeeeeeeeeeeeeeeaaaaaaaahhhhhhhhhh!!! It's Fuss!! He's the charismatic, spur of the moment, always lookin' for a good time Fusswinkel. Hitting the clubs, popping bottles, and charming the ladies, you can be sure that you will never have a dull moment with him. "Yo yo yo, come through" and he'll show you all the happenin' spots. He's always been that likeable guy. Fuss Daddy Winks vanished from our lives for a semester as he worked to turn the Coasties into shady Long Islanders. Fortunately for us, they had enough of him and sent him back just in time for firstie year. From the memories at John's Hopkins and New York, the close calls on the yard, to the cruising times in that sweet beemer, his four years by the bay have been unforgettable. There is no doubt that his incredible personality will take him far in life, no matter what he decides to do.

Sander Gossard

When the dust finally settles, Sander will be remembered at USNA in two distinct ways; the view from the officer and enlisted ranks will be that of the sterling example of a varsity student-athlete, always willing to pitch-in a hand and consistently setting an example for others to follow. While all of this is unquestionably true, his classmates were able to see past the glitz and the glam of being a 26 year old college senior...The KING. King of Party Poker, wool-pullin' and of course wings. No one can comprehend the number of hours wasted online at cards or shopping for cars on eBay. How can one midshipman own so many cars over so few years? A monster on the football field, this fine gent hustled any sport that didn't involve too much running. Quick as a cat, Goose-neck inspired fear in the heart of upperclassman as a mere Plebe. Always trustworthy, Sanderssss maintained his reputation amidst more than a few questionable nights at Dock Street. However, we would fail to pay him proper due if we did not mention the best decision Goose ever made which was to lock down 98 pounds of Italian beauty in Alexis.

Kirby Gusso

Hailing from the town of Belle Fourche, South Dakota, Kirby "All Business" Gusso, was destined for the Naval Academy. Through rigorous one armed push-ups, Kirby trained to be the best pirate hunter the Academy has ever seen. No one could stop him while on the hunt! His passion for pirate hunting carried over into his personal life, developing quite the reputation with the ladies. Being such a smooth talker he could turn even remarks like "you're too high maintenance" into a compliment. Kirby plans on compiling all of his exploits into a book entitled "She Said No", available soon after graduation. A.B.G. will never be forgotten by all his friends, nor will they let him forget about his "tasteful" lower back tattoo. Though the Navy could use his skills as a safety officer ("uh ya guys, this is safety... ughhhh be safe this weekend"), he will be a great addition to the Marine Corps. Semper Fi, and always remember NEVER SETTLE!

William Harber

The test of whether one thousand apes randomly typing could produce Shakespeare was a success. Romeo and Juliet was hot off the press and the group doing the testing was hours away from releasing the results, but before this could be done one the primates escaped. Hitchhiking most of the way from Northern-Central Arkansas, William Luther Harber Sr. made it to the United States Naval Academy and has been wowing those around him ever since. His oddly shaped head, known as the "Nog" is the stuff of legends, and his unique drinking style of "excess" tends to make Tom worried, but everyone knows that when the Nog comes around, it is sure to be a good time. Soon to be married to the love of his life, Harber will have to ease up on all of his womanizing and come to terms with his ball and chain. But as we speculate about the great things in store for Harbs, we know that no matter what he chooses, his future is bright. We all just hope that it is not the flash of the ejection seat after he hits mach two.

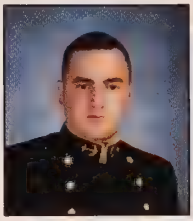
Charles Hymen

Chris Jackson

Where is he from? Stockton, Moffett Field, Cupertino, Point Mugu, Whidbey Island, Plano, Newport, Colorado Springs? All that is really known is that Chris "Action" Jackson grew a few chest hairs at the four year daycare center known as the Naval Academy. A few chest hairs were nearly lost to the bodily damage he sustained from one of his wild, local girls. Chris is the type of guy who you absolutely cannot make it through this place without, only you almost did not make it through because of. Between jumping the wall at all times of the day because it was inconvenient, to destroying things and injuring people with the three-man water balloon launcher, Chris has a special way to bring every situation to a level of excitement nobody can really fathom. "Trinket", as we sometimes called him, did have a softer side which reminded me a lot of my grandmother. He liked to collect all kinds of random, useless junk. We look forward to the many years of friendship ahead and jumping the wall at reunions just to make sure we never lose the edge.

Thomas Li

Paul Lietzan

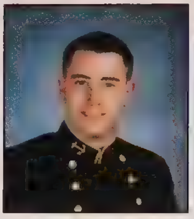


Joseph Marsh

Joe (aka Joey, The Schnoz, Jersey Joe, Marcius Aurelius) came to us from Millville, New Jersey. Voted most likely to Larp (live action role-play) by a poll of three of his classmates, Joe always impressed us with his spontaneity. Lurking around 24th Company area in his "Tims" (better known as Timberlands) or his eskimo hat and furry mocassins stuffed in shower shoes, he was a constant presence in our lives. He jumped into Nick's rack more than Nick, gave Billy a hernia, saved Taylor's (The Zoo) life, and interrupted an admiral to be summoned to Main Office. When he wasn't bothering (or entertaining depending on who you ask) others, he could be found diligently working at his computer watching Anime or playing the newest WoW expansion. A true leader from the start, Joey was one of the founding members of the wardroom The Office parties, and the "ring-leader" of the volleyball team. Nobody is sure how he'll survive without his trusty roomie, Kyle, to chauffer and laugh at him, but we're sure he'll manage somehow. With his ungodly loud sonar ping noise and affinity for sleeping for 12-14 hours when not being productive, the submarine community got the right man.

Thomas Morse

T and A Morse arrived at the Naval Academy to play military with his parents' permission at the tender age of 17. Luscious Lips made a name for himself early on with failed attempt to steal his rifle back from his squad leader. After that we knew this is a man who gets what he wants. And then a year, later he stole Elysia's heart and became the first in our class to propose. Known for his deep voice as much as his cutting wit, he became a leader among his classmates ultimately culminating in the prestigious title intramural volleyball coach. His calm patience was best exemplified by putting up with Hibbity Harber as a roommate and actually enjoying it. That was probably because he was concentrating hard designing or playing computer games. Congratulations Thombo Combo on going Marine ground! When they roped and choked you, they just wanted to confirm that you are 18% body fat and 82% man-beast.



John Oleary

Arthur Pauls

Timothy Reardon

Jamie Sharkey

Tyler Shaver

A pancake-slaying, beret-wearing, cookie-selling Civil Air Patrol veteran hailing from Sycamore, Illinois, Ty will have to wait another 100 years before his Cubbies win a World Series. Ty was known for his "hasty" and "impulsive" character which garnered the attention of many a female midshipman. Bambie Eyes' adventures led him from the hallowed halls of Pussers, to the foregone plains of Wyoming in search of one goal: snaggle teeth. No prank was too stupid and no wall was too high for Tyler. In the end, he got his wish and four years truly couldn't have gone by without seeing Ty marching tours at 0530. Although his car hasn't quite exploded and his hair hasn't yet receded, Ty truly lived for the thrill of the hunt. His energetic, adventurous, and enthusiastic approach to any endeavor will empower him to soar higher than any former CAPer could have imagined. With a departure from Canoe U. as dramatic as a night with the Rudderow girls, Ty learned that all things truly will get better with time

Conor Stephens

Conor Stephens is a timeless gentleman. Hailing from the Kansas prairie, Conor was a steadfast yet contemplative midshipman. Known for the occasional late-night dusting of blinds, "towel" workout from the comfort of his room, and endless afternoons of study, Conor powered through his minor mathematic deficiency to secure a spot in flight school. His low-key, sagacious temperament earned him the title 'Grandpa' plebe year, resulting in four years of geriatric related jokes and comments. We'll never know if he worked up the courage to ask out the jewelry store girl from back home ... one of the great mysteries of our era. Many will remember Conor for his throwback demeanor and, of course, that Midwestern twang.Words that do not go with Conor Stephens: yuppie, Georgetown, leatherneck, Matt Cousins, pretentious, youthful (just kidding)Words/phrases that DO go with Conor Stephens: level-headed, shaving-cream bomb, insightful, "I seen that....", family, friend, leader.

Grant Strickland

G-unit, Strick, Big Poppa, G-string Diva, Sherpa, the Big V, Granty-Panty...Grant was known to his shipmates by many names; each name having its own ridiculous story. Aside from having a TBH (tennis ball head) Grant tried to sculpt his body into the perfect Spartan form...he failed. Perhaps his failure to become a Spartan warrior resulted from the extra large bags of M&M's that he frequently consumed, or the afternoons in which he would nap instead of PT. Or maybe he just wasn't meant to be a Spartan...after all, a Spartan could probably climb a 5-6...try as he may, Grant could not. Although he questioned his identity (joining the Gospel Choir) Grant could not deny his inner-self, which preferred to rock-out on the violin and prance around the hallway, screaming "the British are coming!" All the while, carrying a Victoria's Secret bag...full of lingerie. Somehow, he had an indescribable desire for defecation as he once pulled his plebe cover out of a recently destroyed toilet...and shortly after slept for a week in soiled sheets. Grant would have made a great Marine (living in all that muck) but instead he chose pilot...let's hope he lands in time for a head call.

Ashley Taylor

Joseph Taylor

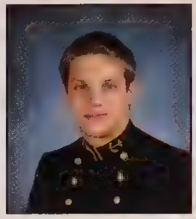
Joseph Antre Taylor grew into the big ole head that he was born with in Oldhams, VA. There are two things that Joe (not Joey) Taylor has ever wanted to be: a football player and a Marine. RAH! He left his football glory days at home but continued to be a leader and asset on the field at Navy, even after his career-ending surgery. Not your typical meathead, Big JUAH spends the majority of his time in fellowship with the guys, attending/leading Bible studies, eating, and sleeping! He listens to all kinds of music from Gospel to fellow Virginian, Chris Brown, and spends countless hours watching Jeezy animations and the latest dance moves (Roy) on YouTube. As silly as he is, Joe cannot wait to lead a doggone 'toon (of both Marines and his children). "Jesus in Cleats" will become "Jesus in Boots." -MGD

Patrick Tysinger

Don't ever call out Pat Tysinger, but go ahead and dare him to do most anything and he'll do it in a second. He is always up for a challenge and he seems to always accomplish what he sets out to do. While at the Academy, he became infamous for dating women a full decade older than himself...he always loved the cougars.

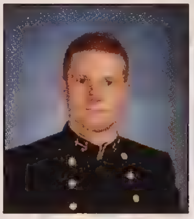
We all knew Pat was headed for trouble when after only a few days of Plebe Summer he wrote "06 is weak" on the blackboard in the passageway. He was trying to give our class some spirit but ended up bringing us pain instead as we poured sweat in the hall the next day. That trouble continued as he went on to earn his Black N and also had one of the most "unremembered" 21st birthdays ever. During his four years at the Academy many mistakes and sacrifices were made. In high school he was used to being the best, but quickly learned that wasn't the case A perfect storm of failures and experiences during second class year showed him his breaking point. Faith, family, inner strength and his never quit attitude were the reasons he overcame

Sean Ublacker



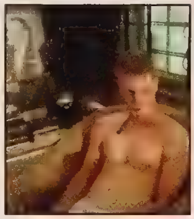
Dan Warner

Son of Dean and Janice, brother of Evelyn and Sharon, no one anticipated that such a nice, Midwestern family would produce an epic hero. Dan arrived in Annapolis not unlike his 24th company shipmates: shy and unexciting. With the dawn of youngster year, Dan Warner began the metamorphosis that ultimately produced the Dan Halen. Wearing flip-flops with his uniforms, jamming to Pink Floyd and Dragonforce, battling drunken firsties in the hallway, and turning Dr. Pepper bottle caps into 1 Million dollars online, Danimal transformed himself and the Naval Academy. Second class year Dan decided he "Didn't want to do anything!", frequently passing out in his chair after evening meal. He also managed to coxswain in the women's crew team while his roommate was innocently taking his Boats final exam. Dan, Dan, Dan Warner, Thank You! Dwarnskies, Darkwing. If you're looking for a nice green van for $750.00, Dan is your man. A lover of cats, ugly girls, otters, and false teeth. When Dan selected SEAL's everyone was surprised; he was such a great wingman, never failing to take one for the team. "I can't give anything up for lent, I'm a human specimen. anything I'd give up would only hurt me."



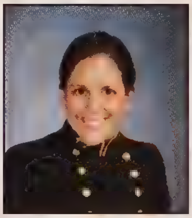
Johnny Waters

John Joseph Waters.Of all that can be said about Johnny Waters was he did it his way. Johnny was a dynamic mix between perfect gentleman and mischievous hell raiser depending on the time you caught him. His various activities included lounging in the tennis center plebe year with his midshipwoman love, youngster trips to Georgetown with the Wondad, tearing up the dance floors in Adam's Morgan, trolley hopping in San Diego, soaking up rays in Hawaii, and practicing guerilla and anti-guerilla tactics while on summer cruise with fellow motivators in Quantico. His lighter side was highlighted by his pen pal skills, and his sleeping with a pink Iowa State ladies tennis t-shirt as a pillow case. He was a student athlete during his academy days often playing the number two singles and number one doubles for the varsity tennis team that made the NCAA tournament for the first time since the turn of the millennium. He remained the same John Waters that came in plebe year with the same attitude and outlook on life that it is what you make of it. He remained true to himself. As Johnny's board said firstie year simply "I'M ME".



Brittany Webster

B.L. Webster, BWebs, Webby, Pineapple, The one who's always hungry. Here's you! From swimming plebe year and still wearing BCGs, to rugby in the mud and late nights in DTA, there was never a dull moment. She learned to be good or be good at it while at the Academy and made lots of great memories because of it. While all she wanted from Santa was a clue, she made it through the late nights of studying as a systems engineer and the midnight dance parties with the roomies. She couldn't spell or play basketball, but she rode a bmx bike to practice everyday and some how managed to drink 28 "shots" on her 21st at Steerage. Brittany never forgot her sunnies and learned the value of duty in her training. Soon, she is going to learn how to represent in the Marine Corps. Knife check! So what if it is sugar free syrup? Just keep monkey rolling along, and raise your hand if YES! Here's to us, WORD! She's going to look back and smile on it all.You're cool, let's get trophies. Ripe or Die.



Elizabeth Yanez

Oh HEY GIRL. Born into the corps and raised by a Gunny Elizabeth was doing pushups at the age of 5. She never thought she would choose the military. Dad's words of encouragement: "Just remember, nobody will ever be a bigger SOB than me,". Like father like daughter. Plebe Summer PC. Her gregarious personality makes her the life of any party. With a painkiller in hand Elizabeth loves life and liberty. Ring Dance '09, the actual event wasn't on the stripper pole?, its good to look like your sisters, The blue drink and her ride back from Acme, Baseball bar crawl, "skiing is just like riding a bike", hitchhiking from lean like a cholo. The endless hours she spent watching Sex and the City and cursing Big was allowed due to ECON. The primary talker in 6363 pillow talk until Mark time March because he hates speaker phone. The Marines takin care of the SWO - No one is going to want my toast! Her complete transformation from "rate what you skate" to JOE was due to the bust down bed. And when it comes to your future-"You better not screw this up Liz"

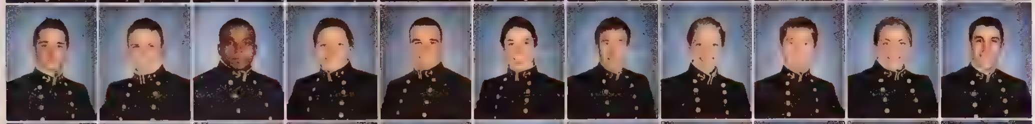
Brian P. Ackerman, Alexandra Adams, Eugene Amor, Nathanial Asch, Ryan N. Bassi, Eric Beall, Nicholas Birger, Amanda C. Bonilla, Carolyn Boothe, Eric Bunker, Charles Carafano

Cynthia F. Cary, Vincent Catrini, Kelsey Cellon, Daniel Chan,Weihsu Chen, Michael P. Costelloe, Caleb Cronic, John Curran, Basil Daratsos, Alexandra Dauernheim, Katharine E. Davis

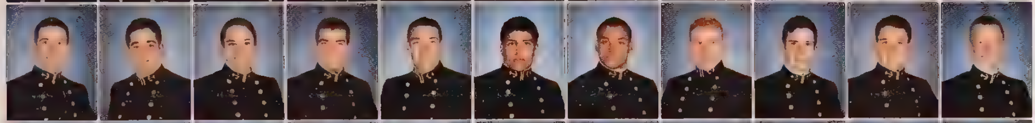
Richard Dean, Julio Delgado, Michael A. Diaz, Christopher M Dinger, Peter Donahue, Samuel Donovan, Michael Eisenberg, Devin Elliott, Daniel Emma, Jason Falk, Andrew R. Flora

Ralphmiguel G. Francisco, David Greenberg, Nicholas Hanley, Kyle Hayhurst, Sean Heenan, Kaitlyn I. Henderson, Margaret S. Herbert, Sonia Herrera, Gregory M. Hill, James Howell, John Howser

Dulce C. Johnson, Jessica Johnson, Ryan Keeney, Sean P. Kelly, Alexandra Lado, Harris L. Larson, Patrick Laughlin, Christina Lewis, Alex J. Lichtenfeld, Anthony L. Maldonado,Benjamin Mantica



Sean Margot, Steven A. Marion, Emmett Merchant, Stephanie A. Migut, John D. Molinar, Caitlin R. Morris, Kevin Mott, Erin Neumann,Thomas M. Nieporte, Kristin Otterson, Jeffrey Ouimette



William T. Peabody, Albert Perry, Janell Peske, Brice T. Petersen, Matthew Philbin, Saul Polanco, Nicholas Pretty, Robert J. Putrino, Nicholas Reynolds, Nico C. Roe, Justin Rogers

Jonathan Ross, Timothy Ruth, Cody G. Sanders, Nathan A. Sawyer, Ryan Sawyer, Charles Schappert, Keith Schmitt, Steven Seda, Daniel Sedberry, John Sheehan, John J. Skillman

Jacob Spitzer, Jeffrey Steinmetz, Steven Stiles, Jon F. Teague, Darius Terry, Kevin Thai, Ian Thamm, David Tibbo, Molly D. Timberlake, Kollette Valdez, Christopher T. Wehner

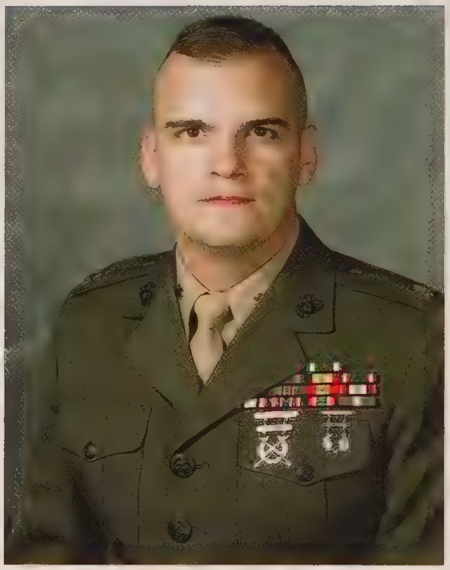
Jon Weissberg, William Wilkerson, Ryan Yohe, Codie E. Younger.

Twenty-fourth Company

Twenty-Fifth Company

Company Officer
Maj Michael Johnson

Company Senior Enlisted Leader
STGC(SW) Donna Robinson



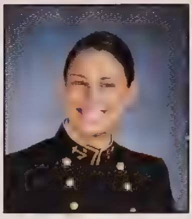
25
5th Bn Color Company

First Semester Staff

25
5th Bn Color Company

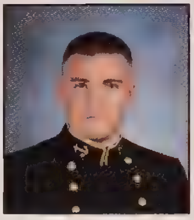
Second Semester Staff

25



Nora Bailey

Nora Anne Bailey hails from the cornfields of Decorah, Iowa. She stands 6 ft 4 in and is larger than life. Early on Nora enjoyed navigation and chose to be a part of the YP squadron, maybe because on cruise she found that she enjoyed working in the engine room. Good thing nukes get to spend a lot of time down there! She is crazy smart and is personally responsible for the Bearshark's QPR. She loves physics and astronomy. Many nights she was seen helping others with the wonders of 3/c physics homework. Nora's smiles were endless and her laughter could always be heard. Acting like a kid with Nora will always be memorable, especially our adventure to the circus with lollipops the size of our heads. Let's not forget the good times of first frat and sugar highs and one bed on a Caribbean cruise...FML plus apple-tinis always meant a fun night, even if not a good one. Beer pong partners and lumberjack leanings, smoke breaks always helped. Bottles of beer in the park and wine with glasses included. Classy for life. Watch out world, here we come.



John Behrmann

Beloved by his fellow Bearsharks and the women's rugby team, John Behrmann is a man of many contradictions. On the outside John is as harsh as they come, with a face only a mother could love and chest hair that could only have been appreciated in the 70's. On the inside however, John is a man who appreciates the finer things in life. An English major with a penchant for the arts and music, he is glued to his iTunes. If you lived in 6th wing he has stolen your music. John is recognized as 25th Company's PT stud, but a lack of coordination renders him useless athletically. Watching him attempt to catch a frisbee is like watching someone have a seizure. Like any good future Marine officer John is always on the alert; in fact, he keeps an aluminum pipe under his rack just in case there are ever any "intruders." John is as loyal a friend as they come, and he is always the best choice to take out for a night on the town. His commitment and hard work while at USNA leaves no doubt that he will be an outstanding Marine Corps officer.

Gaetano Bettinelli

If you've ever met him, you know. He's the nicest guy in America. Silvio...no wait...Gaetano Bettinelli came to us from Napa with wine, jerky and tangerines in hand. With a heart of gold and unwavering dedication to self-improvement, he always encouraged us to do something that scared us. By the way, where were you Spring, 2008? You're the great catch that's never caught, but some lucky lady will have the privilege of keeping your sideburns in regs whilst having her cake and eating it too. Bet was always willing to go that extra mile... and was always insistent on bringing you with him. More than a few of his Sprint Football teammates can recall this conversation post-practice "Hey, I know we just did 4th quarters, had a full padded practice, and ran 5th's, but we should really run a PFT today too." At helm of the Bear Sharks, he set the company up for success, always thankful for our time and consideration, and never confused efforts with results. In all seriousness, he served as our moral compass, inspired and motivated us. This Devil Dog will surely turn the Marine Corps' water into wine. Alright Bet, let's go one more mile

Patrick Cavazos

For though a righteous man falls seven times, he rises again. Proverbs 24:16Pat, you are a friend, compatriot, brother, and in the truest sense a man after God's own heart. Erring deeply, yet trusting fully. Whether it is early workouts in the morning and making your friends puke, 10¬∞ F unauthorized camping, or building barns and drinking beers: Pat, YOU, are the man for the job. In a word you are DIESEL. Don't drink too much of the Muscle Milk, or you'll get too HUGE to fit in the Sub!!! Speaking of being huge, don't be afraid to put those SDV guys to shame in a few pushup contests. Is it true that the first time you saw snow was in Annapolis?? Go eat some Mexican food or something, you little warm-weather-weenie. No wonder you liked thermo so much. By the way, you're driving habits have prepared you well for the sub force. How do you say... ...low Reynolds number? To sum up four years would be hard, but I'll try. You rock. The sub force is lucky to have you, and so are your friends and family. Stay true to your convictions, and meet the world head-on. Run silent, run deep shipmate.

Matthew Charlton

Son of an Army Ranger, Matt decided early on that the Navy was way more "hooah" than the Army. A hopeless romantic, Matt once pondered with an acquaintance on a trek back from Indianapolis, "Do you believe in fate?" Matthew's physical ability became apparent early on in Plebe summer and he went on to run many successful marathons and ultra-marathons throughout his time at the Academy. Unfortunately, his athletic prowess did little to prevent him from running into benches, and any thoughts he may have had of going Marine Corps were shattered along with his nose at the O-Course long ago. As the Marathon Club treasurer, Matt successfully swindled more money out of NAAA than anyone before him and he never let an important race get in the way of a good night on the town. A Bear-Shark by soul and deed, Matt Charlton will be forever immortalized as the great Matthew "Magoo."

Heather Claus

Hailing from the Pennsylvania suburbs, Heather Claus came to the Bearshark family after a year-long stint at a Foundation prep school. If there is one thing to be said for Heather, she really loves Bearsharks! Although Heather is going to yut it up with the Corps, she has a special spot in her heart for the navy, but subs or surface? Older and wiser than most of the rest of us, she quickly took on a role as the much-beloved mother of our sometimes unruly company. Who else would take her underage friends to a grocery store to buy junk food on her 21st birthday? From her bouncy blond hair to her smiling face, Heather is a great friend and the most level-headed of all the firstie Bearsharks. Her listening ear and can-do attitude have helped more than a few class-mates through the years. Always ready to go on an ice cream run or just listen, Heather is a true friend and is going to make a fantastic Marine.

Christopher Combellick

Come young, come old, come hired help! ComJoe has always been a part-time Midshipman, but a full-time Kansas City Chief's fan. Combo not only bleeds Chief's colors, but we're pretty sure that his molecular tissue comes in one of two colors: red, yellow, or both. Although we are all dumbfounded how the hell he survived Systems Engineering, Combo has always been better at getting women's engines going than his own car, which I'm pretty sure is still parked on the Seawall. Although he is arguably one of the biggest Joes in the Brigade, Combo has managed to only fry himself and the rest of his Midappn@Reagan emails were nothing more than his sophomoric attempts to strike fear into his company mates. While not big enough to be on the real football team, Combo excelled as a 3 year Sprint all-star and rocked the varsity sweater in a manner that upheld the highest traditions of his Joe-ish ways. On a more serious note, Combellick was able to graduate.

Jeff Cornish

Jeff arrived at USNA a motivated, locked on Corporal of Marines, the dust of Iraq still fresh on his boots, and departed something else entirely. Surprisingly, he performed well as a Midshipman, despite the obvious genetic limitations imposed on a man embodying all that is ginger. With his maturity and focus, Jeff provided vital leadership to his fellow Plebes by helping to mentor his Firsties on their leadership styles. He then filled his remaining three years taking life to the extreme, displaying an uncanny propensity for seeking out whatever it was that sucked the most and induced the greatest amount of unnecessary risk. These included the pre-Ranger and SEAL Screener, which the human matchstick beasted, displaying all the pinache that a hypothermic, mud encrusted redhead can muster. Jeff also proved a world traveler, and has visited so many international garden spots that he has been blacklisted by the Red Cross from future blood donation. Ever. Through it all, Jeff has survived with nary a scratch, not counting the plate and screws he received in his leg. One thing, however, is certain: Wherever there is a cliff to jump, trail to ride, or mountain to climb, Jeff Cornish will be there. Hooyah!

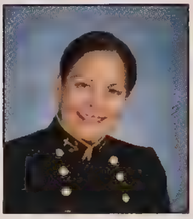
Taylor Couch

Philip DeNicola

Philip McMahon DeNicola hails from the [adjective] state of New Jersey with eyes bright, mind working, and hair combed decidedly over, ready to do mischief. Perhaps never in the proud history of the Boat School has one midshipman combined such an affinity for ideas with such complete indifference to their wisdom. Whether it be a water balloon assault on unsuspecting officers or memories from plebe year that simply weren't so, Phil could always be counted on to cut through his classmate's tedious distractions (namely, homework) to make his lively pitch. But even if his plans went south while the conduct officer was standing OOW, we could always count on Phil to confirm repeatedly that everyone was on board. As he heads off for Pensacola, we take comfort knowing that some things in the universe are as they should be, for he was born to have his head in the clouds. But future Wall Street beware: we saw him make $800 in two minutes at the AMEX. We won't question why Giggles gets a plane, just as we won't question his family's business. But if we're ever in a bind, we know we need only give him a call.

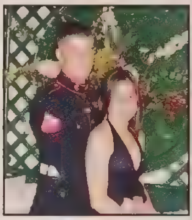
Patrick Dorsch

Pattie O'Dorsch arrived at the Naval Academy that fateful June day a happy, wide-eyed young man with aspirations of becoming a Naval Aviator and the sky as his limit. The descendent of Navy Fliers and a long line of beautiful women, Pat's family, dog Jake, and faith have long been a deep source of pride and comfort. If you're curious why "Dorsch" has manifested itself as a verb during our brief tenure here, simply inquire of those who have felt the bitter sting of Pat's backhand after a harmless quip regarding his sister's beauty or the Catholic Church. Who knew such violence lurked beneath the serene exterior? An avid golfer and man of civilized pursuits, we all know to call it a night with the arrival of the "fun police." The Academy, and a healthy dose of Accutane, has led Pat to live by that acronym we all know too well, FML. Having overcome many challenges (who knew fifty hours of EI could buy a D in chemistry) Pat drank deeply of the Kool-Aid and has committed to a life of rewarding hardship in the Marine Corps. Good luck and look forward to seeing you in the air!



Lady Gaviria

Born and bred in the wild lands of Cali, Colombia, Lady was dropped off on a low level flight to the United States at the age of 8. She instantly made an impact, inspiring such classic songs as "Lady in Red," "Foxy Lady," "Three Times a Lady," "Lay Lady Lay," and Tracy Chapman's "Fast Car." At NAPS, she earned her MRS after meeting a strikingly handsome young Marine named Russell Cude. An excellent navigator on car trips, Lady always showed compassion and patience as long as she wasn't hungry. With a high tolerance for pain, Lady was able to graduate with an Aerospace engineering degree and speak at an octave high enough to talk to humans as well as dolphins. Her Latin heritage ensured she wore her emotions on her sleeve, hungered for rice, and was completely dedicated to her family. May the wind always be at your back and the sun upon your face and may the wings of destiny carry you aloft to dance with the stars.



Michael Gumpert

Here's to you Michael Richard Gumpert, 1st round draft pick. LIGHTS!!! A caring man, Mike wouldn't hesitate to talk about your life's problems, especially if you were 6'3". While he spent his time avoiding their way of life, he nevertheless was curiously drawn to the Marine Corps. When he wasn't reading his many books or being a thespian improvisor, Mike perfected the Ram's Head Run, playing hide and seek with Klingons and long nights with wine on the beach. In all honesty, the man was never far when a friend was needed or a wise word needed speaking. A connoisseur of unknown artists and their (not-so) incredible work, if they sign, they're ruined. CHARGERS!!! Impromptu road trips with the top down, the music blaring and the wind flowing through unreg hair + supporting the local Annapolis economy + crabs and Mike's on the beach + detours through the middle of the ocean=one unforgettable summer. Fair winds and following seas, semper deep amigo. JWB&NBS A true partner in sketch...loco cocoa and hell yeah another round for the nukes! Good laughs and no regrets. Making friends with Maria and late night smokes and the back of the Spanish classroom...friends forever, love Norasaurus.

Scott Hartman

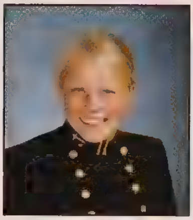
After spending a year abroad in Rhode Island, Scotty returned to Annapolis for four years back home. Always hospitable, your Super Bowl, Dining Out, and Ring Dance parties are legendary. You'll best be remembered for your Bear-Pong table...what you created from wood, brawn and your dedication to the wardroom. Scott slept through too many classes to learn anything, except to not park in the color company lot. He had a tough youngster year, living with a convicted felon and having to drop his engineering major. But he quickly found a home on Wall Street; then it was smooth, guitar-laden sailing. Few know that Scott holds the record for the rack to morning formation to rack relay. We'd be remised to not mention Heather Hartman (select), and the epic proposal which only we remember. The Navy is getting a true pirate-hunting Dionysus, one who will always bring the kegs...and the luffa.

Christopher Kim

Chris "Oddjob" Kim didn't have to travel far to reach the Academy, which made it easy for the family business to come do his dry-cleaning. It also made it easier for Momma K to bring fresh rice and Kung-Pow Dog while 'slanty-eyes' was in the slammer ... you bring one white kid on a Korean trip and look what happens. As a matter of fact, his entire family showed their support during Plebe Summer by shouting "Go Naby! Beat Aamy!" in hopes motivating their young protégé. Not one to encourage stereotypes publicly, behind closed doors Chris mastered the art of Guitar Hero, state-of-the-art electronics, ping-pong, anime-viewing, and Brigade Commander impersonation. In the absence of saki, Chris tried to adapt to the strength of American beer ... one and done! UNBERIEVABLE! His love for brotherhood and country led him down the path less traveled towards Marine Corps Aviation, Semper Fly! An unwavering faith along with his unconditional love for his roommates and brother, Tony, will continue to motivate him to greatness in the Corps and beyond.

Meagan LaBossiere

From Germantown, MD Meagan went to NAPS with only Fluffy, her raggedy teddy bear, and a deck of playing cards. "It is scientifically proven" that Meagan spent all her time on her cell phone or coming home for the weekends. Simultaneously, through friends and inside jokes did she embrace the Academy and adopted a new family. Meagan has volunteered countless hours to her ECAs. She has always strived in the art of organization and hygenics. (By the way what's Nair?) However, her anxiety of organization has never prevented her from having a sense of adventure due to her extensive traveling. Meagan's sense of adventure nonetheless dies at the kitchen table with her food choices, revolving mostly around chicken and pasta. She will never enjoy a "cheddar breat ham sandwich" She will be remembered for such events as truth or dare, sipping on Grey Goose, Taboo, road trips, retreats, clubbing and sleepovers!!. She has never quite her culinary cooking: "Every time I am in the kitchen your in the kitchen, in the GD refrigerator"; her expertise in the English language would outshine Shake-a-spear (who apparently influenced the Bible). Meagan will succeed and jump through ranks as a Navy Pilot.

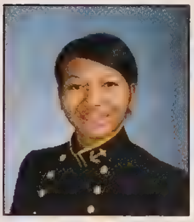


Kimberly Lahnala

Kim "Lahalala" Lahnala claims she is from Saline, Michigan but all her company mates believe that she's from Hawaii. Her short stature and crazy hair quickly placed her as a member of the Lollipop Guild. Kim loves to sing and play instruments- everything from a contrabass tuba that is almost her size to a violin with which she can play the beef song. Her angelic voice during chow calls was such an enjoyable experience that everyone wanted to poke out their ear drums. Though slumber parties are meant for little girls, Kim was a big fan. Let's not forget two girls and a boy pushing a Ranger out of the sand. "Galin, why are we rocking?" They have me caged like a monkey. Also, good times of shmoozing with the GE Exec's. Why be cold when you can sneak up to the box seats? "Those are not the same girls! It's like they went into their cocoon and came out beautiful butterflies!"

Galen Landis

Galen Landis hails from the luxurious Hershey, Pa., a metropolis known for its gated communities, fancy cars, yacht clubs, and moonshine. Not known for wise decisions, Galen has many proud moments to recount: The two-handed slap of the o-course log (leaving nothing on the rope) resulting in a broken leg, breaking the land speed record on crutches while recovering, finished first in a case-race. against himself, in-company intercessional experiments, drinking a 30-rack from under the table at a 5 star hotel dinner, continuing to use 'whiskerbiscuit' for a screen name, getting dominated in wrestling by his brother, frequently misplacing essential articles of clothing for absolutely no reason, and mimicking Skeletor while cutting weight for Sprint Football. Though his judgment was often impaired, he couldn't pull of the complete meathead persona no matter how hard he tried. Despite all these moronic yet hilarious moments, Galen remains a gentle giant that would drop anything at a moment's notice in order to help a friend in need. He is also one of the most gifted athletes the Naval Academy has ever seen, excelling in both Varsity wrestling and Sprint Football. As they say in the old country: Enjoy every sandwhich!



Emily London

Ms. Emmy London! This gunglinging Hello Kitty, has prevailed and endured the greatest tests and trials since her indoctrination to the Naval Academy Prep School in July 2004. If ever you feel that 'nobody knows the trouble you've seen,' I can guarantee this Afro-Chow Mein has you beat. Battling off the majors monster, conquering the CQPR, challenging the comma commanders, fighting the mighty flat iron, and praying to the pistol gods are the least of her daily worries. Her hobbies not only include hermitting with her 1000 pg reading assignments, Ms. Emmy is a closet artist and professional at stealth ninja. You never see her coming until that sneaky grin that puts Donny Darko to shame pops out of no where. Her true colors really show outside the prison walls of the Acad, especially at 2am in a Walmart in Wisconsin. When coaxed out with serenity from her bridzilla roommate or a blueberry drinky drink, Emmy is a true appreciator of the beauties of life. Her gracious outlook and ever enduring strength really enlightens all those around her. I have never met anyone else so unique and loving, making me proud to be her nonconformist Wingman ("Here's looking at you kid!). If you never got a chance to really meet the Ms. Emily London that has impacted my life so greatly and carried me through these four years, your life has certainly missed an amazing lady! Never a better shipmate, especially if she hasn't seen the movie you just rented! After sticking it to the man for four years, Ms. Emmy London will be saddling up on the USS Bainbridge and residing in Norfolk, VA as the crazy bunny lady. Better get that candle burning babe!

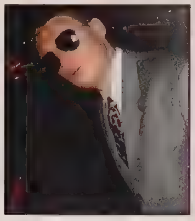
Raul Marquez

Allan Moyer

T-MO was eager to leave NAPS and the boot behind him and start anew at USNA. Big Al quickly found his niche on the varsity wrestling team and the all navy yahtzee squad. He has an inability to stay up late but a propensity to have his uniforms stolen. A natural lead foot, Tyler and blue la-roo spend as much time pulled over as they do tailgating. Tyler is known to be a water sports champ. He holds records in the belly flop; inter tubing, and falling off boats. He has been rumored to kill squirrels by the dozen, have once moved a ton of wood, and to have perfect marksmanship when firing from the hip. An advocate of forty water and velour jump suits, Moyer can often be found "Peacin It out" with the T-MO shuffle on the weekends. Don't be fooled by his soulless gaze, he is a true friend even when he wants to press charges. Buddy, you will be a great Marine, so doing worry about having to go back to slangin ya-yo. Good luck meat. Hiiii-yaaa-eee oooottte

Christopher Nicolet

As a dual Swiss-American citizen, Chris Nicolet brought a continental sophistication to proletarians of 25th company. In keeping with the proud European military tradition of sacrificing no material comfort for the sake of training, Chris carefully maintained a substantial tea collection, a ready supply of French cheese, and Tempurpedic mattress pad. A man of refined yet wide-ranging taste, Chris possessed an affinity for nice things of any origin, from fine French cuisine to his much loved bonsai tree. The world, it seemed, could not contain his thirst for culture, just as Bancroft Hall storage space could not contain the stuff collected on his global travels. And travel he did, to locations far and wide, often in lieu of conventional summer training. As he sailed through many a parade, so too did he breeze through academics. Ever the honors scholar, Chris always managed to balance a healthy amount of entertainment with the annoyances of actual work late into the eve. Yet his procrastination yielded only amusement and good grades. It is fitting that one so adept at foiling the USNA fun police should laugh his way through the academy. Naval Aviation is fortunate to gain this joyful companion for all seasons



Abigail Phillips

Memories, Memories, oh my Gaily-P! This bundle of energy and joy hailed from the luxurious cow pastures of Mechanicsburg, PA where the tradition is Dutch and the sweet smell of chocolate is ever present. Often appearing as a moving jukebox, Abigail Phillips was always at the ready to sing and dance whenever she felt in the mood-which was quite often. Lucky for her there were others like her, so she fit in perfectly with Women's Glee Club. This Stowaway with all her props, be it umbrellas, canes, or rubber chickens, could always be seen with the biggest smile on her face. However, singing wasn't her only strength as she also excelled physically and academically. It was even heard by several that she was considered a slave driver for several miles of the Marine Corps Marathon. In the realm of academia, when she wasn't singing and dancing the night away, she was hard at work with her Easy-ography courses. Clouds, and storms, and eddies, oh my. Watch out Navy because meteorologist Gail is almost underway. Victory Nectar! ...PDD

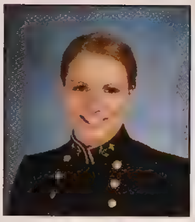
Nicholas Rossi

Jacob Schlachter

From the South Dallas Suburban Lancaster Texas hails Jacob L. B. Schlachter (aka Frankenstein) comes a BearShark. Let the good times roll: Annapolis Rock, Omelets To Go, Volleyball, El Torro Bravo, Wawa, The Links, ACME, Margarita OUT, 4Beer Stadium Run, ND-30T, Get Lo Swiss, Franklin Lakes(MET), Ring Dance-Scotty's-Dana-Raul-Sheridan-Cut, Armadillo's, Sticky-Notes, Sleepin Wheels, Rutgers, Hyatt, Conway. Thanks to Pat, Raul, Phil, Ski, and Tony!

Nicholas Smith

Little Nicholas came to us from the small town of Addison, Michigan where he was at the top of his graduating class of 9. Although refusing to be overwhelmed by the larger world of Annapolis, sugar cereal whenever he wanted it proved to be a reason for living. Avril always knew how to make him feel better, and no cover charge was too much to keep him from dancing. Through all his women trials: CNN, Car Seat Girl, the Mind Ninja, those two Michigan Girls, the DJ's girlfriend, Hefty Braces, and the Towson Actress, he never failed to make the same face in EVERY picture. Braving stretch marks, he always sought to make himself huge...he's still working on it. Christmas lights Bancroft style, epic fail at B.D.B.S., Nick knew you never knocked when "the tie was on the door." Pray to God Hulu never gets shut down, and L.B.N. never returns. Live fast, die never. May Kingsley always smile over you. Love, your roommates.



Jennie Spencer

*One part country girl from West Virginia, one part classy pearl-wearing fashionista, and one part PT stud, Jennie Rae is on her way to grace the skies with her dedication and fun-loving spirit. We know the ladies of Lejeune will miss her dance moves, but they sure are glad that she found some new songs for her ipod to dance the FEXs away in Quantico. She knows it's not a Muelheisen... "I went to college too." Tanning on the top of Lejeune. "It was the West Virginia of Italy." "Have you packed yet?" 1 pint splits in front of St. Mary's. Pride Bowl: "Let's get out of here now!" and "I'm not stopping!" Double dates were always fun. She's the hottest cavewoman in Annapolis and can be found clubbing a Presidential candidate's son. Really, Kellogg's? From chem woes to Supe's stars, this girl has gone far in her four years by the Bay. She is the best friend anyone could hope for. The Marine Corps could not have picked a more loving, spontaneous, well rounded or gorgeous pilot than Jennie Rae. Here's to the steerage dates, retail therapies, Halloween adventures, and LZR incidents ... congratulations, Jennie! *Just Dance**

Scott Steele

Peter Swierczewski

*A historian at heart, but, as an economics major, he will talk to you about the way of economy or about ghost stories around the world. He started out as an awkward recruit, but with the help of his karate training, he has been able to pull out into a fierce officer that will eventually lead the great Navy into battle. One of his favorite quotes is "Make like a tree, and get the f**k out of here," from the movie The Boondock Saints. Every time we need a ride to go to the airport, he is willing to give anyone a ride. He is a great friend who likes to enjoy beer anytime that he wants to relax and have a good time with friends.*

Peter van Vliet

A sculler from the great state of Connecticut, Peter lived by the motto "always training," but never seemed to get enough. Dedicated and hard working, Peter has overcome failure, ironically giving rise to the infamous twelve-minute abs, which places him among the "Top 10 all-time ergers," a truly "heroic" act. Starting Youngster year, Peter provided good times in Princeton...it only took him three years to cut the ball and chain; we always knew you had an enduring affinity for Amac. Your love for sailing will never be forgotten, good luck with the cello. When at a loss for words, Peter is never afraid to take matters into his own "hands;" unfortunate walls. Captain (i.e. Pharaoh) of the Crew did nothing but lead his people to victory, despite consistently being "late." Now Peter turns his focus to the depths, where he will surely continue to excel.

John Willett

A true homegrown Missourah boy, John "JEW" Willett never fails in making his presence known. Though Jewish in initials only, JEW does occasionally live up to his namesake, driving a car so economical and hideous that one may question the consistency of his Conservative convictions. But fear not, brave reader; John is as red blooded as they come, owning enough firearms and flannel to make any self-respecting French Canadian blush. Though slow to anger, if you make him mad you may soon find yourself sans urethra, staring in horror as John sips from a cup with his new curly straw. Much to the surprise of those who know him best and despite his redneck tendencies, John has once again shown great political open-mindedness by landing what has been agreed upon as the hottest librarian on the Yard. Not only did John find a companion for those lonely weeknights on the Yard, but he hit the jackpot with a Johnny who isn't too weird. Well done, sir! Always ready with a good tale and able to put a smile on anyone's face, John is a man of exceptional character and fortitude who will truly be an asset to the Corps.

Jason Williams

A military brat, Jason joined us after a stint at NAPS and a childhood defined by exotic locales and minor juvenile delinquency. The most competitive member of his class, he not only managed to break his collar bone playing intramural flag football but also was the source of several altercations at other contests, including intramural basketball, fieldball, and volleyball. A consummate achiever on and off the field, Jason shares the unique distinction of being the only Midshipman in USNA history to be placed in the penalty box at a handball game. Knowing no religion other than the worship of the San Antonio Spurs, Jason can often be found furiously pounding his desk in triumphant victory or soul-crushing defeat while viewing the outcome of a game. Ever a true friend, Jason spent much of his second class year transporting his buddies in his murdered out Subaru Forester, which coincidentally also contained 95% of his worldly possessions. With his Edward Furlong-esque good looks and gangsta slang, it is easy to see how Jason was able to keep Erika coming back for more over the course of his five year adventure getting through here. Best of luck to you in the Marine Corps and your new life.

Robert Wolcott

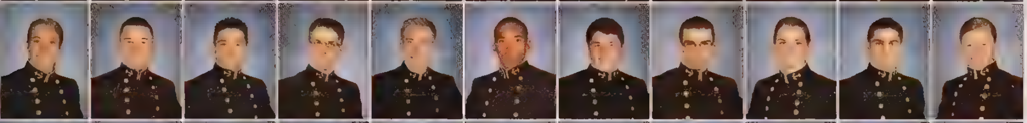
Robert Wolcott. This famous 2% 'er never kept his alter ego a secret to his friends. "Hi, how are you? ... good." Yes folks this macho aviator's zeal could be broken with just a few words. And if he ever tried to give us a hard time we could just recount a certain night in San Diego and he would be quick with "Ryan, I'm sorry." But that was just one of many shenanigans (Rice, Disney World, Harrisburg, Duke, Notre Dame ... twice) and of course who can forget: "Rob, Rob, it's time to go. Now is about when we leave Rob." Rob was a true friend in every sense of the word and always watched out for his shipmates, so much that he earned the nickname as "the mom." The Academy may have beaten us down, but we definitely got ours. If anybody ever swindled the Naval Academy, it was Rob and his '09 bari bros.

Allison Aichele, Natalya Aoki, Lorenzo Armijo, Justin Attinoto, Ariel Baltis, Timothy Berry, Harold A. Bowron, Brian F. Brinkmann, Vytenis Bucius, Carson Burton, Jonathan Cameron

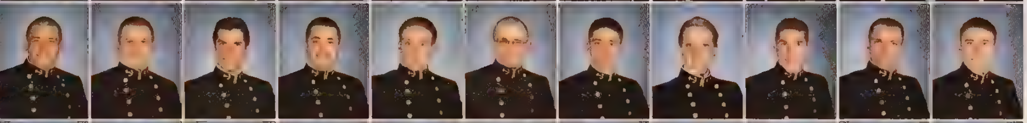
Adam N. Carlson, Tomas Chanquet, Tony Chitwood, Jacob H. Cole, Matthew Constantino, Francis Coppola, Matthew Cornachio, James Corrin, Bradley Craig, Kori Cumberland, Ariana C. Dans

Shelby P. Delamora, Jeremiah Derrick, Danielle K. Dixon, Ryan C. Douglass, Patrick Drury, Gregory Evans, Erin Fawcett, Matthew A. Fisco, Christopher Forero, Alicia D. Gaidry, Tabitha Gant

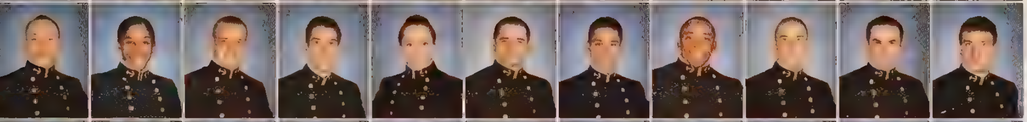
Daniel Glenn, Sarah Grant, Noah Gray, Brok M. Greenawalt, Wade Gregory, Meryden Griffin, Steve Guidry, Michael Harrison, Dmitri Hatley, Heath Heneveld, Anthony Hizon



Roxanne Hudak, Joseph S. Jamgochian, Erik Johnson, Jarred Johnson, Robert Kelly, Benjamin M. Kosman, Russell Kropp, Travis J. Leary, Nicole K. Leonard, Steven Link, Caroline R. Lockett

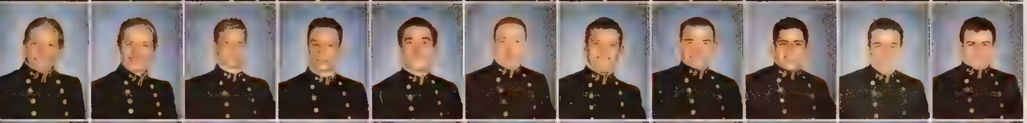


Joseph Lousche, Allan J. Lucas, Jacob Lumsden, Gregory Marsal, Samuel Martinette, Scott A. Martinis, Michael Mastrangelo, Jessica Maxwell, Andrew McFarland, William McFarland, Brian McShea



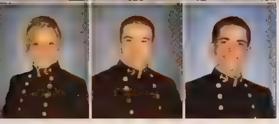
Matthew V. Minkoff, Cherie Molett, Shane C. Moran, Rory Odonnell, Allison M. Paulson, Christopher Petkas, Nicholas Presley, Torri R. Preston, Taylor Pruitt, Joseph H. Quinn, David Remick

Cody B. Rome, Keith Romoser, Hillary Ross, Jordan D. Rusk, Bryce Saddoris, Andrew Schaffer, Amanda R. Serfass, Michelle Shoenberger, Peter Shultis, Ashlee Smith, Michael Smith



Jessica Sproule, Sarah Stadler, Justin Stevens, Jacob Stevens-Haas, Brian Striffler, Scott A. Stumbo, Matthew Suhr, Patrick Tagan, Armando L. Torres, Nicholas Trapasso, James V. Tumolo

Christopher G. Tyson, Ashley Valanzola, Kyndra Valdez, Douglas Varnado, Gregory J. Wendzicki, Jacqueline M. Wengler, Stephanie Wexler, Christopher D. Williams, Jared Williams, Tucker Witt, Michael A. Wren



Jade A. Wright, Clayton H. Young, Graham Ziemba

Twenty-fifth Company

CHALLENGER

Sixth Battalion

1st Semester Staff

Midn LCDR ANTOINETTE CARTER, M, BATTALION CDR
Midn LT JONATHAN DEWITT, E, BATTALION EXEC OFCR
Midn LT REBECCA SHAW, R, BATTALION OPS
Midn LT JACK MCGEE, R, BATTALION TRAINING OFCR
Midn LT GARRETT SHAW, D, BATTALION HONOR ADVISOR
Midn LTJG ELENA YOSHIMURA, U, BATTALION 1ST LT/ADMIN OFCR
Midn LTJG KATHRYN SUDHOFF, D, BATTALION ADJ
Midn LTJG IAN MCMENAMIN, W, BATTALION PHYSICAL MISSION OFFICER (PMO)
Midn LTJG REEVE MECK, H, BATTALION ACADEMIC
Midn LTJG MATTHEW STEPKO, J, BATTALION SAVI/CMEO COORDINATOR
Midn LTJG ANTHONY OSTGULEN, J, BATTALION ADEO
Midn LTJG ALEXANDRO FOLLADOR, , BATTALION DRILL OFCR
Midn LTJG RALPH LARY, L, BATTALION MISLO
Midn LTJG ANDREW CODY, P, BATTALION SAFETY OFFICER
Midn LTJG NICHOLAS CARR, C, BATTALION ATFP OFFICER
Midn LTJG CRYSTAL UTHE, R, BATTALION APTITUDE/CONDUCT OFFICER
Midn SMAJ BRANDEN BEHNE, B - 2/C, BATTALION SERGEANT MAJOR
Midn SGT CHASE STRICKLAND, T - 2/C, BATTALION INTRAMURAL SPORTS BOSS
Midn SGT MICHAEL MAXWELL, C - 2/C, BATTALION ADMIN CHIEF
Midn SGT DANIEL SAUER, L - 2/C, BATTALION DRILL SERGEANT
Midn 2/C RICHARD SHREFFLER, C, BATTALION INVESTIGATING OFFICER
Midn 2/C ANTHONY SCALABRINO, T, BATTALION INVESTIGATING OFFICER
Midn 2/C TREVOR BYRNE, A, BATTALION INVESTIGATING OFFICER
Midn 2/C LESLIE CAPUANO, A, BATTALION INVESTIGATING OFFICER
Midn 2/C ALLISON CLARKE, P, BATTALION INVESTIGATING OFFICER

2nd Semester Staff

Midn LCDR SARAH BUSHONG, E, BATTALION CDR
Midn LT JOSEPH CEREZO, L, BATTALION EXEC OFCR
Midn LT BRITTNEY COLEMAN, D, BATTALION OPS
Midn LT ALEXANDRA CAUSEY, P, BATTALION TRAINING OFCR
Midn LT MICHAEL EINBINDER, J, BATTALION HONOR ADVISOR
Midn LTJG CLARE MCKENNA, M, BATTALION ADJ
Midn LTJG ERIC BOWEN, A, BATTALION 1ST LT
Midn LTJG ANDREW NEUWIRTH, D, BATTALION PHYSICAL MISSION OFFICER (PMO)
Midn LTJG THELISSA ISAACS, A, BATTALION ACADEMIC
Midn LTJG MATTHEW STEPKO, J, BATTALION SAVI/CMEO COORDINATOR
Midn LTJG ERIK KNEBEL, S, BATTALION ADMIN
Midn LTJG THOMAS FLANAGAN, M, BATTALION PROTOCOL OFFICER
Midn LTJG ANTHONY OSTGULEN, J, BATTALION ADEO
Midn LTJG ALEXANDRO FOLLADOR, , BATTALION DRILL OFCR
Midn LTJG DAVID CHRISTENSON, M, BATTALION MISLO
Midn LTJG JEREMY MANDIA, J, BATTALION SAFETY OFFICER
Midn LTJG NICHOLAS CARR, C, BATTALION ATFP OFFICER
Midn LTJG JOSE DELEON, I, BATTALION APTITUDE/CONDUCT OFFICER
Midn SMAJ JOHN RUTHERFORD, J - 2/C, BATTALION SERGEANT MAJOR
Midn SGT CHRISTINA PETERS, L - 2/C, BATTALION INTRAMURAL SPORTS BOSS
Midn SGT SCOTT SIMERAL, R - 2/C, BATTALION ADMIN CHIEF
Midn SGT SAMUEL BURKE, E - 2/C, BATTALION DRILL SERGEANT
Midn 2/C ALLISON CLARKE, P, BATTALION INVESTIGATING OFFICER
Midn 2/C LESLIE CAPUANO, A, BATTALION INVESTIGATING OFFICER
Midn 2/C JAMES LEE, L, BATTALION INVESTIGATING OFFICER
Midn 2/C TREVOR BYRNE, A, BATTALION INVESTIGATING OFFICER
Midn 2/C RICHARD SHREFFLER, C, BATTALION INVESTIGATING OFFICER

Twenty-Sixth Company

COMPANY OFFICER
LT Bryan Hart

COMPANY SENIOR ENLISTED LEADER
OSC(SW/AW) John Butler

NAVAL
ACADEMY
EX
SCIENTIA
TRIDENS
U.S.

26th Company
26

First Semester Staff

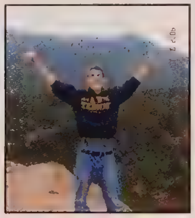
DONT GIVE UP
THE SHIP
26

Second Semester Staff

26

Luke Albi

Hailing from the otherwise unremarkable Cincinnati, OH, Luke was best known for being able to talk circles around anyone without actually making a point. Rarely seen at company formations, he set a record for the longest IFS completion time in USNA history. Luke has taken academy life with him into the outside world: parade practice at Acme, capstone research at Nellie's, and tennis practice in Flushing. "Luke, I don't give a S#$% about philosophy. Let me go to sleep." Don't forget to clean the sink, or you'll be getting motivated in the morning. Where you off to this weekend? With your gir... Brooke? After putting up with Marty's music, James' scientific theories and Nate's way with words, there is little we can imagine any Lance Corporal will be able to do to get under Luke's skin. Let the power of the emo remakes of 80's classics soothe your soul, and make sure you have a few jugs of recoup to take with you in your excellent journey to the land of ticks, bugs, and snakes. So much time in the same room, you hide yourself so well. You are a delightful mystery, Luke. Love 8070.



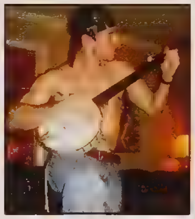
Nolan Anliker

Nolan Anliker- N$. H.A.F. "Livin' The Dream". Coach. The Court. Patriot. AMERICA. FREEDOM. 50 Points! Road Trips and Road Sodas. Kim Mitchell and Journey. "Dude I'm in the hospital: Can I borrow your car?" Frost Bite. Mullets. Jacket Nights. El Camino. Navy Hockey? PBR and Premium. He Brings it all ladies and gentlemen. Our friend Nolan hails from the moderate climate of Upper Dakota. He has proven to be a fierce yet gentle brother over the years. His idea of heaven: a never ending game of 4v4. He has been promised to Anja Holter, a fearless American in her own right. E.O.D. or Bomb Jockey; his reflexes honed on the frozen ponds will serve our country well. Our time has come to part, but as the adventure continues we know he will be there, ready to party. Way she goes boys, way she goes... HAF.

Nathaniel Bailey

Nathaniel Douglas Bailey (a.k.a. The Nasty) joined us from Springfield, Tennessee and brought with him all the good of the ole South. A deep thinker, astounding banjo picker, and passionate lover (so claim the flames). Body builder from the waist up, but chicken legs on the bottom. Engine and the Caboose as part of The Magnificent Seven... oh the restriction blues and getting "prison jacked." South Padre 06, too many pancakes even for the Nasty to handle, but he wasn't afraid of letting the girls know. Fell hard for the foreigner which brought then the never ending balancing of the boys and the bittie... until the very end, when the boys won. The Boggle came out when we all expected it. We knew what you meant to say, "Does position matter, ma'am?" He fought Marty all four years, but they never managed to settle anything. Guam x2, does anyone get any luckier than that? And yes, those kind of girls really did like you.

Good luck on the beaches of Pensacola and wherever the wind blows after that... -The Boys



Matthew Baldwin

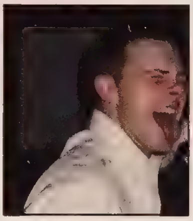
Matthew "Steven" Baldwin. Do you know what my name is? Hey pot, this is kettle. I think I want to be CC. I think I want to be a Marine. Those are some pretty aggressive boot blouses. You could have gone to nuke school. Nice Jetta, you better rent a full size truck before you report. Why are we not at darken ship? Let's practice our hand signals. Taking a quick five hour afternoon nap. Let me set five alarms and leave the room. Scaring school-aged children at Whaleback Mountain with imported goods from Kentucky. Nearly killing the fratheads in the Bahamas sophomore year. Spending your first minutes as a 21-year-old covered in protein powder in your own shower. If you drink Nelly Beer, you're above the law in all but one state, Vermont (you know why). Mysterious fluids on your desk. Matt, make me another burger. There's no way we're going to need four cases. Greatest flash game jockey of all time. Someday you might be as good as me at NHL Hitz. No bro, you won't do it. Here's to some of the best friends we'll ever have. Good luck in the Marine Corps, Matt. Semper Fi.

John Barstow

John (JohnnyB) Barstow came to us from Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, which is the only place you can get a "real cheesesteak" and home of the Phillies (who he liked way before they won the World Series). John always set himself apart in the area of academic achievement, (maintaining a 4.0 in as many semesters) and continues to be the smartest math major EVER to get a C in a math class. Although, we probably should have seen something like that coming when he couldn't tell the difference between a Minnesota and an Irish accent on I-Day. The classroom was never where John's passions lay, however. To find John truly in his element you would need to stop by his room where you could find him routinely either dominating his company-mates in HALO, or dominating his rack in another afternoon nap. Seriously though, John was always willing to help out his friends (just please don't stand over me when I'm doing sit-ups), and (so long as he was well rested) the first to suggest grabbing wings and beer in DTA. Good luck wherever the fleet takes you (E-2s...), and say hi to your fianc–girlfriend Ali for me.

Jordan Bradford

Hailing all the way from Mississippi, "Jacob" truly came to USNA to command and conquer. His quick wit and intelligence made him a stand-out amongst his peers.Plebe year, big chunk overstepped his 4/C bounds and began an unduly familiar relationship with the training sergeant's fiancé on Facebook. She couldn't resist his boyish looks and charm, and in the end chose him. The training sergeant cried. Jordan was victorious. Jordan made the wiser choice during his midshipmanhood; he majored in polysci and studied the most important conflicts of our generation (Prima-tech vs Pinehearst? Fark and Facebook? The Camaro Chronicles?). He proceeded to finish his capstone paper in one night. Jordan was victorious. Sometime during youngster year, Jordan became best friends with Jason Collier. Jason still wears his half of the BFF necklace. Jordan never had a half of the BFF necklace.Jordan. Poltergeists. Jordan was victorious.As a 1/C, Jordan decided it was time to pass his PRT. Saturday, 7 March, 2009. Jordan was victorious.USNA. Fleet. World. Whatever the case may be. Bring it on, Jordan is victorious.



Owen Brooks

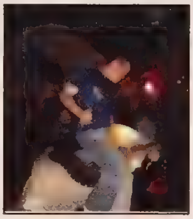
Despite beginning his USNA career as a heavily-derided member of D&B, Owen managed to fight his way back into the light of the socially-adept. This vivacious and enthusiastic midshipman could be routinely found breaking deckplates, running sailboats aground, or encouraging any form of mischief he could think up. From impersonating superiors to the "borrowing" of government property to his consistent search for whatever the case may be, Owen could always be counted upon to enliven an otherwise dull dark ages. Owen's steadfast dedication to (and at times emulation of) the plebe class set him apart from his peers while his professionalism in even the most mundane of daily tasks widened this gap still further. His imposing physique was backed up by rock-solid credentials and an intensity matched only by a cornered Grizzly Bear This future ensign will doubtlessly carry his high energy and earnest compassion with him into the fleet where he will redefine the submarine force's definition of "officer."

Dylan Buck

Dylan Ross Buck (a.k.a. DFB) hailed from Gainesville, Texas and was sure we all knew it. There was never a sport that he couldn't win or a lady he couldn't woo. I think we all know the count, and all about tapping into the uniformed resources (reversing on his previous standing orders). Whether plebe year with the tripod or firstie year with the backshaft, he made sure there was a party planned every weekend, from NYC to Boston to DTA, but always, in the end, ensured the DTB rule was in effect. An essential part of the Rugby team and leading scorer 2/C year, but we know he wouldn't have it any other way... in any sport for that matter (tell us some more about the glory days of Texas football). The epitome of style, mimicking anything from Esquire, Entourage, or Gossip Girl. The Magnificent Seven... Crazy Eyes... restriction; Spring Break 2008 in BVI, "Guys, check this out!" Great times, a great friend, and the greatest Talent Firm ahead, we wish you the best in the Corps. ...The Boys

Mark Calvanico

Mark "Guns Mcgee" CalvanicoHailing from Seacaucus, New Jersey, the land of the Guido and the Pizza pie, Mark was always known for his big heart a devotion to his friends. He always put others first and was the first to offer a helping hand, or sacrifice his time to help a midshipman in need. A man of many talents and a variety of activities, Guns split his time between the Men's Glee Club, Boxing, cooking on the weekends, and sculpting himself in the gym with his best friend in order to impress the various females he was always in pursuit of. A three year participant in the Brigade boxing finals, Mark could really lay down a hard hit, and could take a pounding without showing any sign of pain. Mark's love for athletics could only be matched by his passion for music. As a four year participant of the USNA Men's Glee club, Gun's was constantly traveling the country singing the high notes as a tenor 1 for others to enjoy. Seeing this massive midshipman sing in the range and a school boy made some raise an eyebrow, but Mark's only response was a big grin. Mark's future as a Naval Flight Officer will undoubtedly be a successful one, and there is no doubt that this midshipman has a bright future ahead of him.



David Christenson

Andrew Cody

Andrew Peter Cody (a.k.a. Bollox). "Hey Andy, remember the time you gave us the list of stuff to include in your bio?" Well, here we go: After harassing American diplomats and nominating yourself, you somehow managed to join our ranks with the hopes and dreams of flying (strictly due to the lack of planes in the Irish Navy). Joined the Rugby team as a starter ahead of all 75... for some reason the Irish know how to play the sport. Acapulco 07, the Mexican police will rob you of everything; wallet, camera, and girl. Bought the Stallion off Ebay from Lightning-Rod motors for a "really great deal" but left the keys in Singapore and the Merc at Andrew's Air Force Base for months (a testament to living by the seat of his pants). Missed the Magnificent Seven by a few tax statements, but we still hold a place for him in our restriction muster ranks. Got kicked from Aero only to be asked back, which female mid helped you become an engineer the most?Andrew Cody is a fighter and survivor, and will always be one of the best lads. Cheers, and good luck with plan F. ...The Boys

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Apa Khabar
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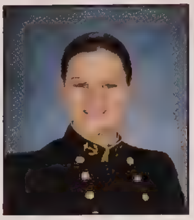
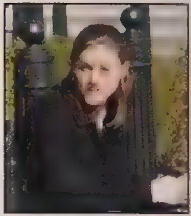


Brittney Coleman

Leaving her New York home, Brittney Coleman came to Annapolis a humble and bubbly girl. That quiet and meek plebe quickly transformed into the outwardly opinionated Brittney we all know (and love) today. She began her academic career in the back of the class passing notes and laughing, which led to her enjoying many summers with her new friends in Bancroft. She hopped around sampling various varsity teams before finally settling in with the track team and befriending the throwers who like to complain as much as she does. The world can never be right, but Brittney will make it so. Is she a serial killer? No, it's just her ID. Don't fear; deep down she is a cartoon loving friend who is always there to lend a helping hand, buy Moe's, or to be your workout buddy. She excels at the things everyone else hates and can be found using her free time to its "full" potential. Is she being mean, or is her mean nice? You are never sure with her blunt remarks which usually conclude with, "Just Kidding!" Watch out Japan, I wouldn't mess with this one...

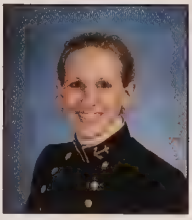


Christopher Donnelly

Christopher "Grandpa" Donnelly aka "Master Chief," and "The Don" hails from Mechanicsburg, PA. He finally got accepted to the Academy, after some 30 odd years of applications and 8 promotions, under the "Grandfather" clause. At 48 years of age, 30 of those years spent as a firefighter or something in the "Real Navy," it has been an uphill battle for the old man napping, playing video games, watching TV, and playing baseball (if there was a formation, parade, or other special event going on), even though the day you actually got to play you played for Air Force. For some reason or another ladies love The Don, but unfortunately for them, whether they are 40 something smoke-shows or gorgeous vacationers in Hawaii, The Don loves to turn down even the best of offers. We only hope we will be able to get by without his grandiose Fleet knowledge. We will always remember Grandpa for his obsession with Classic Rock, the Steelers, his Mustang, Vice City, and, of course, Class Ring Friday. Chris was not a bad addition to the room, even though it was all Fischer's fault. Here is to friends and brothers–Good luck in the Submarine Community, Chris.

John Fischer

John "I will be perfect at everything no matter what even when it doesn't matter anymore" Fischer. Is Rob a good kisser? I'll miss that thing you do with your ears. I'm proud of you, son. "I'm truly jealous..." "Getting housed" by a test means a 96. Passed out at the Federal House. Tiger is a demigod. I've got homework. Intramural softball MVP. Have you BEEN to Iowa? Played baseball with or against every future MLB prospect. Non-trigger puller. Linebacker Two, Hershiser, Cheddar Gorge, she drove five hours and you wouldn't even look at her. She turned out to be crazy. All Marine officers do is paperwork. I don't have any cash and I can't use my card. Don't taze me bro. This is why we can't have nice things. What the hell did you eat? I have never seen anyone eat like that. Fatty. I just got off the phone with Tim Jarratt. Get wet. 8017 dance parties. No guys, creatine is a natural product, your body makes it, so it's okay. Here's to the best room in 26 and some of the best friends we'll ever have. Good luck in the Marine Corps, John. Semper Fi.

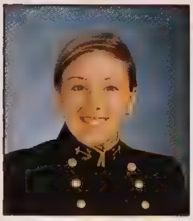


Alexandra Gioiello

Alexandra "I'll never get married" Gioiello was our stereotypical California girl, she just wants to have fun. Surfer boys are the best. I love Coasties. Up until 3 am doing Arabic. You'll never believe what Grace just said! "No, I don't drink" turned into giving up drinking on Fridays. Hey guys, I just got a new cell phone. Can I get your number? That is SO... Sweet deal. Inviting James Thomas to Ring Dance and having your friends drive him around. I don't need a license. I drive ships, not cars. "Have you seen my wallet, ID, or purse anywhere?" Thanks for the slow dance at the Federal House. Was it James Haley or Nate Bailey? Sorry I lost your number again, I just got another new cell phone. Late night texting in the wardroom. Long distance relationships with snipers. Cookouts and campfires at the Holloway's. Alex, you are a great friend and we will miss you when you head off for Japan. We are like the brothers you never had. Best of luck in the Surface community, Alex.

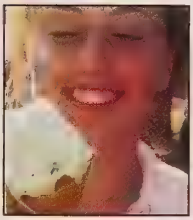
James Haley

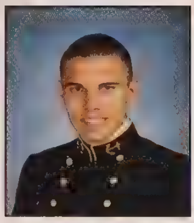
James Evetts Haley IV (a.k.a. Pelir-Rojo) hit the scene ambitious with American Eagle and copious amounts of cheese. Employing tactical decision maneuvers as early as plebe summer, he was to first introduce the concept of "Don't Get Caught." James was an asset to the tri-pod by validating the team with a 100% pro-quiz average that kept the enemy out of our backyard plebe year. When fishing, James was always supplied with a loaded tackle box and prefers to fish with as many baited lines as the pond will permit, and is even gracious enough to tend lines when friends are on MO to San Antonio. James operates under his own ROE and is known to, late in the game, and deep behind enemy lines, de-blouse and fire on all targets, to include those in uniform, secretly of course. A part of The Magnificent Seven, but with 39 fewer days, we're glad that he and Marty didn't find "new friends."Off to Bamicola, James will be heading for even warmer, friendlier seas. The best of luck on your new adventures. ...The Boys



Elizabeth Hall

They say a first impression is everything. In Liz Hall's case, thank god she had a second chance. After her stunningly beautiful plebe summer style (influenced by her long lost twins) of BCGs and FUBU pants, Liz remains the most motivated midshipman to date. From excelling in her academics (finishing a 12 page paper 3 months before the due date) and making the Dean's list every single possible semester, to speaking Spanish fluently, this Phi Beta Kappa Delta sister has unintentionally shown all of us up. It seems she has gone from Escort to Jetta before our very eyes. Liz has an ease about her that allows her to quickly make friends. The thing about her that allows her to maintain those friendships is her ability to offer advice in any situation. Pensacola is in for a real treat when this NFO arrives with 60 McDonald's burgers for the Squadron and is the quickest person to change into her flight suit. Just make sure to ask her about taking Gatorade shots while listening to Disney songs under the lights of her disco ball. Liz Hall is "The World's Greatest" and it is all about her.





Robert Harris

MIDN Harris, forever will be remembered by those who knew him as simply Robo with the echoes of a recently called SWO or BAM lingering in their mind. From the onset Robo wanted to succeed in all aspects of the Academy and went from a BCG wearing plebe to an A on the PRT, PRK fixed eyes, engaged to a girl who somehow not only understands but loves his unique character, Mechanical Engineering, Nuke SWO selecting, Bowman Scholar earning, Naval Postgraduate School bound, general BAMF. Hardly enough could ever be said for the transition to this place from that day of days on I-day. Whether in the "Zoo" in Mexico, the halls of Bancroft, the labs of Rickover, or the bridge of a YP, Robo excelled in what he set his mind to, and rose above his peers in almost every aspect of being a Naval Academy Midshipman. 26th Company is the greater for having had him a member, but at a tremendous loss seeing him graduate. He will be a name to remember, America will be seeing it time and time again in conjunction with the greatest of accomplishments. Fair winds and following seas brother...

Jeremy Joseph

Jeremy "Misery" Joseph. Why would you ever take misery over pain? He disappeared to France for a semester and no one heard from him. He had a rough time "training" in the Alps. "Siryessir" How did you get to do small arms training with Mossad? Jeremy is on the fencing team? Jeremy is a prior? "Nuke school sucked, I had to rewrite all the logs." What were you doing up so late plebe year? He was the innocent bystander in the ongoing battle between Fischer and Thomas. "It's MIDN LCDR Tebow. Can I speak with Mr. Thomas?" You are taking how many credits your last semester? Sorry you have to lay off of the Ecstasy but you can still have fun with chem lights. Jeremy was probably one of the quietest people at USNA, and definitely one of the nicest. You will be greatly missed. Good luck in the Surface community. Fair winds and following seas, Jeremy.

Drexel King

Rashawn King, a proud native of Raleigh, North Carolina, like many of his "big boy"football teammates, successfully validated the first 3¬ years at the Academy("What time does class start?"). Among his many strengths, Rashawn has an unwavering faith in God, a dedication to personal responsibility, an understanding nature, and leadership on and off the football field. In his first, and only true, semester at the Academy, Mr. "Drexel" ...the name he wants to go by upon Graduation- became the Brigade Chief of Staff. Thankfully, the job entailed no real work. As a "Plebe" 5-Stripper, Drex's daily routine involved, but was not limited to, coaches still requiring him to attend V practices, at least 4 hours of phone conversations during study hour with Johnna. He was also tasked completing various assignments due the NEXT day; starting them at 0300 (before his workout of 100 crunches) while I, his roommate notably slept as deep as a teething baby. I would awake to an orchestra of distractions ranging from crashing chairs, "barking spiders," and what seemed to be strobe lights.In all seriousness, may God bless you and Johnna through the long road which the Marine Corps has planned for you (they get 2 votes). Semper Fi.*

Jessica Lambert

"What are you guys planning on doing this weekend?" Mom, I mean Jessica, it's Monday. Never will 26th company see a more organized, motivated, party planner. Devoted a little too much to her studies, we maintain that she is in fact too pretty to do math. Jessica's contributions to company cohesiveness are limitless. The dear Santa's would not be as memorable (or clean) without your watchful eyes. Her spring billet of Wardroom Officer may have been a little obvious and a long time coming. And for a Floridian, she made the trek home to Orlando for her goldfish's birthday and easy weekend. Jessica, you love Japan and that rice cooker way too much. As a future Navy NFO, we have no doubt you and Jeff, yes an aught eighter, will find blissful happiness living almost minute to minute from here on out. Did you break James' heart? Only you and him know the answer to that question.

Kristen Laraway

Kristen bashfully swipes her mom's camera down from the stunning shot of her dribbling a soccer ball framed outside drydock. #13 scored the winning goal against Penn State Youngster year, arguably the greatest Navy Women's Soccer victory to date. Her contributions to the team's cohesiveness and achievements will linger for years to come. And can you believe it is finally 2009? (And she is still here?) We know all those threats of crossing over to civilian life were just a cover for your deep seeded love of this place, your roommates (obviously), your sorority Phi Beta Kappa Delta, and the US Navy. Kristen has distinguished herself by excelling as a Platoon Commander over Plebe Summer (Thanks Maj), and the company Admin Officer aka Supreme Commander of Leave Chits. You have made Jersey proud, and although your time for attaining that 26th company sweep may have passed, we know you've got the notches that count, and that you will make us proud on the USS Cleveland. Look out San Diego; the party is coming to you in the front seat of a bright red 1996 Volkswagen Cabrio, top down.

Jonathan Larsen

Jonathan "Lars" Larsen. Quite possibly the perfect man, just look at him. Mid of the month. I'd just like to thank my roommates. Hey, guys wait up...I'll be right there. Three wise men. Liz says thanks for the chapstick. I've never seen anyone handle a Frisbee like that. I love your vanity plates. Sweet European shoes. Lars, turn your alarm off. Lars, answer your phone. Oh sorry guys, it was on silent. Oh sorry guys, I left it in my rack. "Hey guys its Jon. Leave a message and I'll get back to you." No you won't. When Lars plays battleship, every shot is a hit! Lars' chimney, found in Washington, D.C. She's just a friend from high school. Yeah, we ended up hooking up. Dipping for the first and last time in Matt's mom's brand new car (child locks suck). The 1 am aero alarm. The appropriate solar powered radio synchronized watch for the most punctual man in America. I'm going to be back a little late. Hey, guys, I heard somewhere...Lars, I just told you that. Dude, she got so fat. Here's to some of the best friends we'll ever have. Best of luck, Jon.

Jeffrey Martin

Jeffery Stuart Martin (a.k.a. J-Mar, Marty) joined us from the icy north of Minneapolis, Minnesota where the snow bunnies are always out playin' and pucks are flyin' around on the ice (Swankies!). Plebe year weighing in at a buck forty, 60 pounds and three years later, his physical assets surely matured over his tenure here, but he was too cheap to buy some new uniforms. "Sir, YES, Sir!" from plebe summer, we're glad he made it. Usually avoiding trouble by the skin of his teeth (South Padre, Spring Break 2006), he still managed to join the ranks of The Magnificent Seven... the restriction... and then TayTay who settled him down. We wish you the best of luck in flight school and as CFO of that Fortune 500 company... but you still owe each of us a beer. ...The Boys

Tyson Metlen

Tyson Scott Metlen (a.k.a. Mr. 094404) was the first Mosconian to join the clan of the Rough Riders. Last of 3 brothers to attend the Naval Academy, he really had no choice. Though he is outwardly gentle and kind in spirit, his rag-doll upbringing with his brothers gave him the kind of lumberjack strength we all knew not to mess with... not to mention his huge badonk-a-donk. His gentle, disarming eyes proved invaluable when wooing those of opposite sex and further dissuaded anyone from engaging him in conflict. A dependable friend, one could always count on him to have your back, even if it involved choking you from behind to keep you under control. A man of few words, but profound thought, you established yourself as a leading participant in the Magnificent Seven with regards to the conduct system, but we all know you're "innocent". We wish you the best of luck in your conquests to come. ...The Boys

Casey Nichols

Casey Nichols, Loy, Loystitch, Loy Boy. Never was there a man that Loy could not take on! Loy is the most ferocious person the Naval Academy has ever met! Casey, on the other hand, is a calm, collected person. One may never know what Casey is thinking. He wandered around the halls up to who knows what. He never met a person he couldn't have a conversation with. The ladies man. Casey has multiple lady friends, all of which are his friend's girls. Don't turn your back on him or he might just steal yours! "Texas is the greatest state. Everything is Bigger and Better in Texas, especially in The Woodlands" (Casey Loy Nichols). Well thank you Mr. and Mrs. Nichols for bringing this young man into this world. He lives up to his quote. The biggest, baddest person this side of the Mississippi, LOY NICHOLS!

Lauren Ronan

Welcome to the yard! Lauren "ez-cheese" Ronan stuck out like a sore thumb in her hometown of Cumberland Maryland. She subsequently brought that energy, humor, bright blonde hair, and love for expensive things with her when she made the journey across her state to Annapolis. Most changed since plebe year, Lauren has served as the company operations officer, a platoon commander, and most importantly President of the Women's Glee Club. If she is not at glee club or telling her parents how much homework she has, she is definitely watching TV. Lauren has an ease with people, and a sense of humor far beyond her years that makes her a vital element in the cohesion of her company, and Phi Bets Kappa Delta. Her people skills and ability to light up a room will undoubtedly serve her well on the USS Rushmore, and possibly later down the line as a PAO.

Michael Seymour

Michael Louis Seymour Jr. (a.k.a. Vato) joined our ranks from Harlingen, Texas, but not before making a trip through NAPS, where he must have learned the art of his sneaky plebe ways ("Beat Army, Sir!"). Teamed with Pelir-Rojo from Day 1, he was on board with the "Don't Get Caught" scheme. He was a calm and friendly person to all, but taught us the universal law very early on: "You never close a man's bar tab!" An essential member of the tripod plebe year, he brought the coolness factor that was unmatched by the other legs. South Padre 06 with the boys, he showed the Nasty that it's not cool to spill a man's drink either.. oh, and add breaking a bottle of his favorite cologne. With a heart as big as an ox, he never gave up on a friend or his NBA dreams. An expert YouTuber, Mike found every funny video on the internet and then made sure we all saw the highlight reels. Swept off his feet early third quarter by the Yellow Rose of Texas herself, Mike finally was tied down with one he certainly couldn't let go. Off to marriage and the sea, we couldn't be happier for you, bud. Good luck and God's speed... "I said good day, Sir!!!" ...The Boys/Tripod

Clint Sovie

Just want to give a shout out to the Duvall!!! aka 904... aka J-ville... 2009.5 all the way... ground pounder 4 life... my recoupe's so brown!!! Where's my boyfriend Jeff??? I'm up, they see me, I'm down... Clint has a crush on every athletic trainer, yes EVERY... He was forced to give up economics (1.5 isn't too good) and chose english, Clint "I CAN'T SPEELL ANYTHING" Sovie, but he crushes Chemistry though... But Clint was always a trusting man, a man who was dependable and spontaneous. He always found a way to get out of things, what were chow calls again?? Clint came along way from not being able to joke around at NAPS, but still has a long way to go, however he has improved a lot but I'm sorry Captain BOB, your still not in the brotherhood...

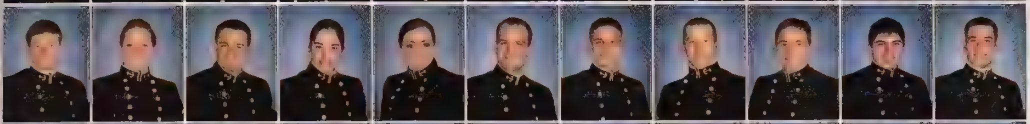
Brett Wessley

"Broski", whether in the classrooms of Poli-Sci or the bars of DTA he met America's foes and all they stood for with a sharper wit than an episode of Monty Python. An avid debater of all things he was never one to stand down from an argument or to instigate a little rabble rousing. He stood right up the Man when they said be an engineer and stuck it right back to them with the green of a flight suit on service selection. Never a bad weekend when Mr. Daniels or Jimbo were to be had, a true gentleman's drink for a more civilized group. Rocking the Regimental position he skated by with less effort than a chit surfer during Plebe Summer. Yes, even Pearl Jam would be proud to play "Better Man" in his honor (had they actually ever met their #1 fan).

Kyle Zink

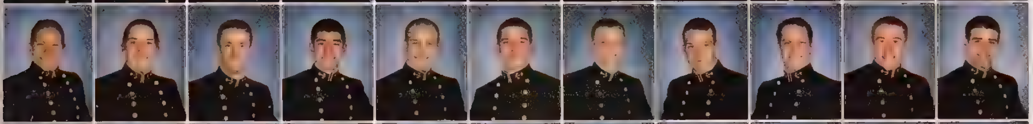
While at the Naval Academy, Kyle Zink sought to distinguish himself from his peers. In the academic realm, Kyle was the only Electrical Engineer in the company. He often doodled in class or worked on other assignments, only to mock his professors with near perfect grades. In the hall, Kyle always spoke his mind. His excellent ability to generate, levelheaded, constructive criticism sets him aside from his peers. As academic officer, he made accountability his top priority. Due to his zealous prosecution of academic delinquents, 26th Company ranked near the top of the Brigade academically. Kyle never settled for anything less than victory. On the basketball court, on the racquetball court, or on cyberspace, for Kyle victory was always a matter of personal honor. In his social endeavors, Kyle set himself apart from his peers by leveraging the technology to find unique relationships. Kyle did not discriminate based upon statue, age, ethnicity, profession, or geographical location; and thus made many friends and acquaintances. Overall, Kyle refused to march in line with his classmates; he paved his own road to commissioning that will suit him well in the future. Fair winds and following seas...

Alana Abernethy, Anastasia Abid, Matthew Ahrnsbrak, Aaron B. Bankus, Kaylee M. Bassett, Biancia Bell, Terence Bennett, Avery Berge, John B. Biddle, Jonathan H. Blume, Tanner Bogardus



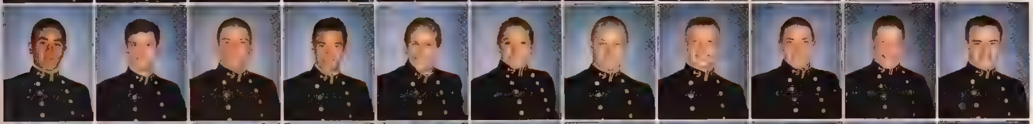
Jeffrey Brauser, Sarah E. Bull, Samuel Burke, Leslie Capuano, Allison Clarke, Jesse Cohen, Scott Collard, Taylor R. Cook, Patrick Cooper, Tyler Darr, Joseph Davis

Erik De Sousa, Matthew De Villers, Kristin E. Deas, Matthew Debbink, Kaleb Delfine, Christian A. Depaco, Amy Diluccio, Alexander Dworjan, Jordan Eddington, Kenneth Endicott, Colleen L. Fallon

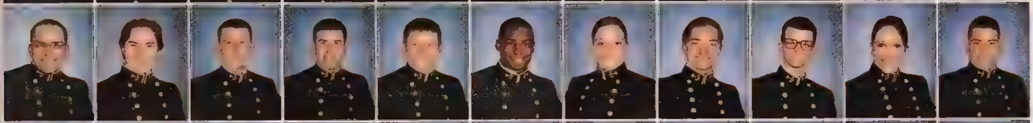


Laura Faulk, Regina Feeks, Charles Felps, Ryan Ferrao, Matthew Finnerty, Zachariah M. Fisher, Sean Fitzmaurice, Joshua Flage, Kevin Fleischer, Kevin B. Flood, Aaron Franz

Seth T. Freedman, Jason B. Frey, Aaron M. Frunzi, Phoenix W. Geimer, Derek R. Graves, Matthew D. Guza, Logan Hershman, Austin D. Hill, Michael Hopp, Ross S. Hughes, John A. James



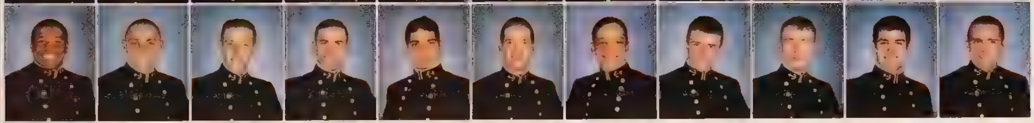
Evan Jester, Walter Jett, John Kashmanian, Cody Keef, Kathryn Kelly, Kelly Knorr, Michael Landis, Kevin M. Lees, Aubrey Manes, Michael C. McCarthy, Caleb H. McGraw



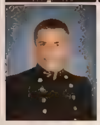
Thomas McIntyre, Mary K. Medforddavis, David Meixell, James Melton, Matthew Merrill, Wyatt Middleton, Isis Milian, Megan Misencik, Matthew Montaruli, Rachel Nelson, Craig Nygaard

Westley Olson, John Paul, Thomas J. Paul, Alex B. Pecchenino, David J. Phillips, Jonmichael Pollock, Mitch S. Pulver, Patrick Quinn, Benjamin F. Rinklin, Matthew Roberts, Sean Rooks

Evan Rowe, Darren V. Settle, Scott Simeral, Zzmarr L. Stone, Michael Sweeney, Katharin C. Taylor, Alexander Teich, Elias Tello, Jeb S. Thompson, Terry Topercer, Alejandro R. Trujillo



Jabaree Tuani, Kyle Tuckerdavis, Jason Ulbrich, Dominic Valentini, Daniel E. Vallejos, Patrick J Villalonga, Ashley L. Ward, Joshua Westlund, Patrick Wiedorn, Jonathan Williams, Thomas Yuhaniak



Gregory Zingler

Twenty-sixth Company

Twenty-Seventh Company

Company Officer
LT Bralyn Cathey

Company Senior Enlisted Leader
GySgt Patricia Wilson

U.S.
NAVAL
ACADEMY
EX
SCIENTIA
TRIDENS

First Semester Staff

Second Semester Staff

27

Joel Ahern

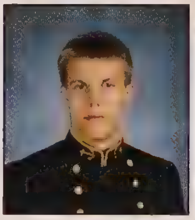
Joel Thomas Ahern arrived at the Academy on the tail of a frigid cold front. Growing up in Herkimer, NY, young Dracula didn't develop a love for the sun and summer as normal children around the world had. Joel instead found himself thriving in cold wintry environments. As a result his UV sensitive, pasty skin is a sight to behold; an image that many of us saw plenty of throughout the wrestling season. Joel established himself as a leader on the wrestling team and many people looked to him for guidance. Joel had earned himself a spotless 0 demerit conduct record while the rest of his friend set records for demerits earned. When the shade-dweller isn't dominating on the wrestling mat, he is enjoying Mexico's favorite export or being trampled by an angry Grinch named T-Mo, who had grown angry at the joy that burning Christmas trees had brought Joel. Joel is someone you can always count on...to purge his insides every morning after a responsible evening out, and to steadily! ! resist every advance from any willing partner within at 22.5 mile radius. But after all is said and done, Joel Ahern has been a great friend to all.

Stephanie Altomare

Bananas are to monkeys as flying is to Stephanie Altomare. With a pleasant voice akin to Frau Farbissina's, Steph was frequently dismissed early from chow calls or anything that provoked such high pitch tones. When everyone else in the company had given up on Aero because they actually liked socializing with real people and not worrying about triple integrals, Steph persevered and could always be seen studying for her bright future, still somehow managing to get more sleep than her group three roommates. No matter, she will always have her stuffed monkeys and her web cam to keep her company- if only they could help her practice proper FAA protocol. If you ever happen to meet Stephanie, don't be alarmed when she asks you shrilly, "where's the cake!" and a word to the wise: when it's gone you had better have the most recent episode of Nip/Tuck within close reach. Even though for some reason she decided to travel to the foreign lands of Colorado and the (ch)Air Force, Steph is a true Naval Aviator at heart. Carriers of the fleet, watch out- the number 3 wire has her name written all over it.

Matthew Beebe

What just happened???

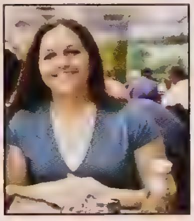


Hendrix Beernink

8131, Florida with Poppa Yonks, Carnival Cruise Lines, Neil Diamond ... Sweet Caroline Karaoke Champions, The Crew, Drinking on Sunday afternoons, UPenn Tennis, Daderese, Turning household appliances into flaming projectiles, Bourbon Street, Road tripping to nearly every state on the east coast, Alive Day"Yes!..... I don't even know what you just said..... but the answer is definitively yes!" - Dade"Sometimes you just have to give it the ole hucklebuck!" ... Dade"Beernink hates this place on an entire other level." ... Andy"I'll tell you how to break the force field, just piss on 'em" ... Dude we met on the cruise"Chapter 7 - I like to booze, Chapter 8 - I like to party" - JP"I've known some guys... but you guys, you guys are some guys!" - Dade

Sarah Bergstrom

A proud member of G.R.I.T.S., Sarah will tell anyone (even if they don't ask) Georgia is better than anything in the world, except, of course the Corps. Sarah, born a twin, was lucky enough to receive great looks, a great personality, drive and determination- or was that the other one? When you first see Sarah, you might get confused. No, folks, you cannot eat the bagel perched on the back of her head, that's her hairdo. Advice: you should probably pick up a copy of How to Speak Southern from your local bookstore before you meet Sarah. The Georgia state motto of "Wisdom, Justice, and Moderation" is often lost on Sarah during the weekends and it all begins with the simple pleasure in life called a White Russian. No matter what, John and Phil will be with Sarah forever. Her Momma raised her right as a true southern belle, giving her the attributes of propriety, docility, and a little fussiness when it comes to choosing the gentlemen callers she entertains (hurry up fellas, the dealership is about to close). Go Marines or Go Home (but only after you take a nap) and don't forget safety first (NEVER run with scissors)!



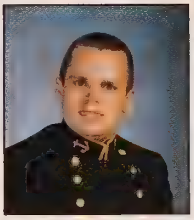
Ryan Bieshaar

Born on the snow glazed lands of Colorado, former page(not Mark Foley's) Ryan set his sights on the boat-school, showing up at our beloved gates with his Alfalfa haircut and little boy's dreams. Ryan, you did it, man. Despite Meagan Green and, well, the entire class of '06(and '07); despite gunny and every SEL on the yard; despite the unattached attachments; despite the morning tours and BS fries; despite the hunger-induced irritability; and despite the lonely nights when me and JB were asleep, you did it. We hit Annapolis like a hurricane, and we're gonna do it again. Rollin on d...20's like a straight OG. Is she interested? Well, then I'm not. Unless her name is Claritin, or was it Levitra? Remember the random useless conversations in the middle of night? When Bieshaar became Ilieshaar(love ya Sheila)? April Fools? We waited until the last possible time we'd both be in CO to hang out, and dammit, we did it in style. Sometimes you have to slay a few dragons before you get to the princess, but you sir, just keep on finding the dragons. Goodbye homeland, hello Japan, average height = Biesh ... 12". Go easy over there big fella. Make us proud. NR, JB & RP

Eric Bowen

H.A.F. Game 7, Red Team, you came with?... score! That was the beginning. Yo Eric... how many right now?... "about 3 or 4"... You've come a long way apprentice. Never quit, Never quit, Never quit. Court- "Hey where's Bows?" "He's under the deck, give him a sec."... "Sorry Boys... yo it's your shot." "Dude I'm not in the car yet!" Silent one from the land of the Chiefs. What's really in his head? JP, MK, CD, SD, WW, JD(JC), JW, NWA - "No idea, but he's up to something... All we know is that it's under control, and we're going to drink beer." Army Navy '07, the best of times. New Year's Wisco Boot, just as good. Hard work gets you anywhere. The best man a man could have on their side. As much as we've ever meant it, good luck out there, and reach for the one you want cause you'll get it. Way she goes boys, way she goes.

Nicholas Brockert



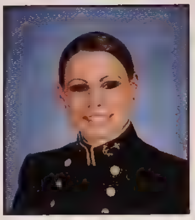
Red for the blood we shed....Nick Brockert has always found interesting ways to spend his time at the United States Naval Academy. A true NAPSter in every sense, setting up the Delta Pii Sigma society nearly cost him his ticket to Annapolis, but that wasn't the only obstacle he would face and overcome during the next four years. Who could forget the burrito making race at Mo's youngster year ...then came the time where Brockert made a tough choice, but with only a university gate slightly damaged he came back in one piece only to have to endure a black N but who can forget the restriction slide and the celebration soon after? Brockert sure did as he was passed out at his own celebration by two thirty in the afternoon...only to wake up to find out that he had to endure being a plebe for three more months...from then on it was only the straight and narrow for Nick, with some park benches and naps at the Fleet thrown in....but he has held his own at the Naval Academy and found his way back to his true love, the Marine Corps. Semper Fidelis Nick, go do great things!

Ketric Buffin

Hailing from Dallas, Ketric is the epitome of a patriotic Texan. He spent the majority of his time at the Academy out on the football field: One of his greatest moments was his second interception against Notre Dame his senior year. No matter how much bass he tries to put in his voice, Ketric is one of the sweetest guys around the yard. How else can someone persuade two females to fly out to Colorado Springs just to bring chicken nuggets before a game? He is good for lending an ear, providing guidance, and even some Godly advice at times. Ketric can always be found shaping-up his fellow shipmates with his personal barber kit, playing spades with friends, eating Trolli sour worms, or even creating his own parking spots. Hands down, Ketric has the most natural waves in his hair, even in the middle of football season. Over the past years, the Academy has developed him into a fine Second Lieutenant, ready to join ranks in the United States Marine Corps. Came a long way since NAPS, have we? Great guy to know and an even better friend to have. Ketric will truly be missed by many.

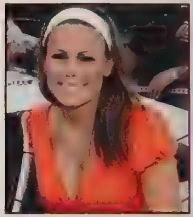
Jamie Bunce

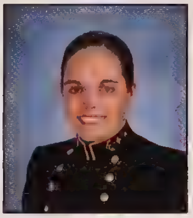
To the greatest man that ever lived. California or Colorado, north or south? Seatbelt tans and crab catching. Guinness anyone? State flags, movie posters and eternally messy rooms...Friday evening Ram's Head runs...screw it, let's go to Ocean City. I'll relive block three again anytime. ...MG. It'd be a shame to let that go to waste ... NSFor the man responsible for my success on numerous occasions. Sorry for the drama? Psshh, "I don't really feel bad" ... we know how this ends. ...RB.Since day one -- why do we build ourselves up? To break ourselves down. "You wasted the best years of my life." But you know, we're all glad you did. From top-down cruises, to space A adventures, to west-coast-east-coast party&bull, this man has always been one blonde away from that summer time high. Here's to six reasons for you to... We've been through it all, brother, and it's only getting real from here. Show the Corps how it's done. We kept it real, and had a hell of time doing it. Just like Opa said: "tempus fugit." Now here's to the legend: "To give anything less is to sacrifice the gift." I know you won't. ...NR



Allison Burns

Hailing from South Boston, Ali Burns, better known as Jailbait, Grandma, and Brows, has made her mark at USNA. As a Navy Foundation alum, Ali was well groomed for the quirks of Bancroft Hall. Though she was a seasoned veteran, Ali got off to a rocky start, running a 12:40 PRT and running into trouble with the law. Even after spending two days in jail for assault and battery, Ali hadn't ever stood restriction at USNA until she volunteered with the Girl Scouts... 2/C year she once again took off running... only this time, it was 10 miles a day on the treadmill. 1/C year she kept her pace and finally found her stride with a 4.0 GPA, 4.0 in military aptitude, and 4 stripes in her 4th and final year by the bay. Don't let that trainer front fool you, although Ali finished out her race with the Academy on top, her outstanding performance never dominated her perfect personality or makeup. Ali's charisma, determination, and French manicure will no doubt help her soar to the top of Naval Aviation. Good luck my friend.





Haylee Coffey

*A product of the streets of Dallas and survivor of one semester of aerospace engineering, Haylee Laurel Coffey has excelled in D&B, bringing a touch of coolness to the Corps. Wishing that life was a musical, she often spontaneously breaks into song, crooning to her guitar strums and softly closing her eyes as she floats into melodious bliss. After tiring from the exertion, she returns to her previous activity: adding the soundtrack of the latest High School Musical to her 27-day playlist. Haylee has played many roles in her life, her favorite being Devil's Advocate and every once in a while the EMOtional individual that no one understands. When asked about what she wanted to be remembered by, Haylee exclaimed, "Remember the Alamo!" as any true Texan would. Fond memories of dance parties, training for triathlons, planning trips abroad, learning your limits (or lack there of), discovering that teddy bears don't float, immortalizing "x*xôxîxúx*" and holding lengthy life discussions have all been part of the journey towards true friendship. Too close for missiles, switching to guns, good luck Navy Pilot!*

Emily Cordle

This southern bell comes to us from the "upper-west side" of Georgia (Jawja) in a little country town called Rome. "Ginger" has always been a fun-loving kid, even from the time she was four when she dressed up in her Minnie Mouse outfit with big gloves and even bigger curly red hair. She often enjoys "taking the reins" whether it is through her excitement, enthusiasm and great 3 point shooting on the basketball court, or simply having to be the one to drive her stick shift silver Acura. She loves to drive even though she never knows where she's going and when she finally arrives, all her passengers get out of the car a little nauseated. Emily is quite the socialite as she has seen her life progress from a one man type of woman to having a rather numerous following of male suitors. People who meet Emily for the first time are immediately attracted to her friendly and outgoing personality. She loves to hang out with her friends, teammates, and even "Ma" and "Pa" Cordle. "Ginger" is open to trying new and exciting things, such as tanning, and everything she does, she does "for the company." Emily sticks to her motto that "We're all in this together," but most importantly never fails to enjoy every moment that life has to bring!

Jonathan Grant

Matthew Hamlet

Matthew Hamlet, aka "Hambone," "Hamster," or "Matty," came to join 27th Company from Syracuse, NY. Having a background in sailing he joined the Varsity Offshore Sailing Team his plebe year and excelled early. Fearless skipper of Zaraffa and Esprit De Corps, from Long Beach to Bermuda, Key West to Newport sailing was so ingrained in his system; he was even known to shout orders in his sleep. (WWJTD) This did not detract from his safety though; in fact, Matt Hamlet may possibly be the safest midshipman to ever live in Bancroft Hall. Matt's exceptional skill set, whether it was designing his autonomous sailboat or designing the nuclear space ship to Mars, made him so valuable that various technical communities were still trying to "persuade" Matt to join them right up until graduation. From pig tails and head stay sag to fleet racing in the dark, we've had countless memories that we'll never forget, and with that said "Do you remember what you did last night?" ARP

John Hannah

John, aka "Toby", first came to the illustrious 27th Company from Cordova, Tennessee. If John is around, one thing is certain, it will be interesting. Whether he's running on trails in flip flops, mixing 2 AMPS with 1.5 miles of hard running, pulling the best April fool's prank ever, insisting on taking a ferry to a house more easily accessed by roads, taking 22 hour naps (no I'm not kidding), or scamming the system to get a full paid trip to New Orleans and blowing half his per diem at HBL, John was always a great friend. Sometimes though, you just had to ask yourself, "Does John know what he's doing?" As a member of the Navy pistol team it was always a good idea to not mess with John. He went on to become one of OE's Finest Charter members and a leader among his peers. When John got pilot he nearly passed out, best day ever, maybe? Look how far we've come, good luck in Pensacola! Watch out for the birds! ARP

John Inabinet

"I am 26, sleeping in a bunk bed, and have a curfew" minesweeper, minesweeper....minesweeper/ 5 majors + 2 weeks = MIDN LT(ret.)/ "I will never be welcome there; I showed up for an hour and peed all over the place"/ Members only/ "The Game.....dude I already do all of this stuff"/ Nipple ring/ HM2 & muscle milk/drunk man's wisdom/ Astronaut King/his ball cap has made it 360 degrees/ "Rondell shaped me up"/ "all I saw was JP kicking him right in the gut"/ the crew/ trips to Wilton ... GS, JL, HSJP, thanks for putting up with me for 3 ¬* years as a roommate. I know someday I will look back and miss all the terrible music and your late night shenanigans. I am positive that you are going to do great things whether it is in the Marines or not. Just remember little bro has all the dirt on you when you go for some political job...HS"If you see a turtle on a fencepost, you can be pretty certain it didn't get there on its own." ... Thanks to my family and friends. You helped me do the things I once thought impossible.

Joseph Leahy

Errrrrppp!!!!Sims, give me back my ribbon.A Vermonster + four horseman + Chef Boyardee = the perfect match prep. Copenhagen and protein.21st bday = swirley.I hate Mike.It's not O.C.D. if you go to USNA.Hey...tuck that shirt in.High and tight SWO.Senior Chief Jensen.No, He's not gonna come out tonight...he's asleep already.The company meat head and the ultimate training officer!!!Joe, you are without a doubt the most squared-away person at this school. You are also a wonderful friend. I don't think you have ever turned down a favor asked of you in the four years I have known you. That willingness to do for others will make you an amazing officer, and I know that you will accomplish all of the goals you have set for yourself. Your heart is certainly with your nation and military profession You will serve your family, Naval Service and your nation well.

Zachary Martens

Zach, aka "Stripes", "Skids", "Zachinini", "Tens" joined us from... well, we're still not sure. Evicted from his rooms by 2 different Gunnies, "bravo standards" never really applied to you. You would never know he was the same guy who tried to pass off a mustache as "in-regs." Gunny asked why he did not de-ice his 1st of 2 refrigerators, and Zach replied, "Because I didn't want to deal with the mess!" When asked "How do you get to Nimitz?" his response was "down the street from Dillo's". "Don't hassle the Hoff!" "You won't drink a Mexican drink in an Irish Bar? That's un-American." "BAS: they're all the same, man" A patron of Mott's Apple sauce, a cheese-head to an almost religious degree, inspired on the flag football field by Brett Favre, and the only guy to put "Failure to Launch" and "Fight Club" in the same category, Zach is the ultimate "buddy!". Whether he's dating his roommate's sister, dropping you from a 40 ft cliff, or helping you with a load of dishes, he was always there for you. Zach was always a leader and we've had some unforgettable times. Best of luck with Subs. Hooyah Deep Sea! ARP, BDO, JAG

Allison Martin

Hailing from the basically Canadian state of Minnesota (pronounced Minnasooda), Allison Marie Martin decided to leave Columbia Heights behind and join the great class of '09 at USNA. With her fiery red hair (which more than complements her personality) and her Irish Catholic roots, MIDN Martin (non-NAPS) has excelled morally, mentally, physically, and fashionably. With her amazing impressions of Stewart and "'ello Poppet", Ally is always making somebody laugh, even if we're all really just laughing at her. Her love-hate relationship with economics (she loves to hate it) has been the perfect foundation for life below the waterline and her future love-hate relationship with the nuclear reactor. Obsessed with shoes (maybe it's just love?) and shopping, our own Carrie will be missed dearly, along with the impromptu dance parties, hugs, and smacks on the ass that have "Ally" written all over them. And what the heck is a bey-gul, preggers, or pop, anyways, eh? Word to the wise: don't ask her or she'll Ginger-snap you. Hold on to the helm, get your coffee mug ready, and push up those glasses—you swo-tivate us, Ally Martin. Go NUKE!

Angelique Martin

Angelique Martin is proof big things come in small packages. This dynamic young woman with an infectious smile is a mechanical engineering major and Spanish minor. With the dedication on the track and in the weight room there is no surprise this firecracker is the captain of the track team. She was the XO and CC both in the same semester due to a midshipman getting caught drunk and hoping the wall, some things never change here! She's funny. She loves life. She has a heart of oro. Family and friends are what life is all about for this gorgeous multi-ethnic beauty. But with her pitbull swagger mixed with a fourth degree black belt you don't want to come across her wrong. She came to USNA for a college education. She left with that and more. A husband and best friend!

Douglas Mcdonald

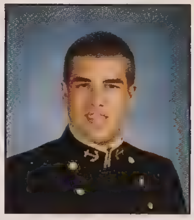
Jack Mcgee

In the summer of 2005, Jack Ray McGee III came to us with a flower in his hair and an illustrious high school wrestling career on his mind. Over the course of his days in Annapolis, Jakaveli pursued all of his endeavors with both passion and personality...and, frequently, a flat-brim Yankees hat and Marc Jacobs shades. The only man to get 'benched' at the O-Course for what he called "creativity", Mr. McGee compensated for his lack of rifle skills with a sizable lip and boundless enthusiasm. He was no doubt at the top of his game on the Bonhomme Richard, baby powdering innocent shipmates and terrorizing Mr. Toi: "Mr. McGee, do you know the consequences of your actions?" Whatever the occasion, 'dainty hands' could always be counted on for his great sense of humor and spontaneity. Although Jack frequently suffered from numerous cases of 'bottle flu', he never turned down an offer to party or a call from a friend. In or out of the spiderman Halloween costume, Jack McGee is, and will continue to be, the people's champ.

John Montemayor

A classy individual who could be found from time to time at Dillo's decked out in his latest J. Crew outfit; John came to 27th Company from Woodbridge, VA via way of NAPS. He worked hard and played even harder (well ... at least on the golf course). Youngster year was "pretty tasty" for the "new man" Monte as he helped P. Owen and the team to another solid year on the golf course. He somehow still managed to find time to memorize random quotes though. A few of his favorite sayings were: "Oh Yeaahh!" (Kool-Aid Man), "Hey Marine!" (unknown Marine), and "This is gonna suck ... FOLLOW ME!!" (4-0 Plebe Board). On a more serious note, John learned a great deal about leadership in his years by the Severn and will no doubt do great things upon leaving Mother B. Monte has been a great friend to everyone around him and in the end there's no doubt that he will be unconquerable no matter where life takes him. Good luck Devil and take it easy on the Kool-Aid. YUT!

Ryan Moore



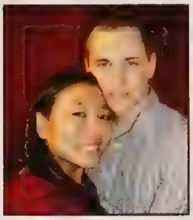
Ryan Moore aka the Big Cat was a hard gamer and a soft sleeper since the beginning of his academy tenure. He was the RPG master who would construct light proof forts to sleep in while the network traffic was heavy then wake up at night to resume playing. Ryan was the company ATFP officer first class year. It went hand in hand with the rest of his lifestyle at the academy where he was providing blocks in a company football game, guarding the realm in War Hammer Online, or protecting his eats from thieving magpies. He was the one who provided security. It went back to plebe year where he was the lookout for an Army week prank gone wrong, or was to keep watch on the p-way so his sleeping roommate could wake up before being caught by the training staff. The Big Cat also stood tall in the latter academy years, being the voice of reason on issues ranging from marriage, underage drinking, and various academy violations if only his classmates had listened. Here's to you, RPG player, very light sleeper, anti-terrorist security provider, and NFO selectee may god, or whatever is out there take care of you

Brian Ocampo

"Guys, whatever happened last night, I'm sorry." Mr. Brian "B-dawg" Ocampo, a fan of the proper things in life, "enjoyed a nice cigar and a glass of Brandy" from time to time, but "that's beside the point, that's beside the point entirely." A dare devil at heart, he participated in motor cross on the weekends. A permanent member of LT's "favorite midshipman list" he was rarely late for formation when he decided to show up. Brian epitomized the phrase "2.0 and go", being disappointed in himself that he actually got a 2.17 ... "that's way too much work". Most people do their homework the day before it's due, Brian did it the day before he left for the end of the semester. "If you sleep 12 hours a day, you're only at this place for 2 years." "Hot pockets", "what's her name again?", "rabble rabble", "nom noms". Brian loved CDO so much he stood it for an entire week - here's to 35 MAPR's (2 positive) - best of luck in the fleet bud, "I don't find him commissionable" but then again, maybe you'll find that "life changing experience." You'll always have a spot on the green leather couch - ZBM

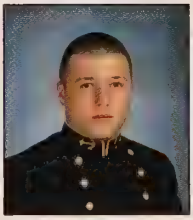
Thomas Peters

He boarded the USS Bancroft abashed at the sight of a building larger than a doublewide, and the sight of more than fifty people in one place that weren't of relation. He was boy trained only in the finer things that the state of Arkansas had to offer, and turned plumb sour when he discovered he wouldn't be handlin' any taters on this here ship. He took quickly to new hobbies however, making new friends with our shipmates from Eastern Asia. Slowly his diet changed from mainly mudbugs and collards to steamed rice and soy sauce to wash it down. Although Adam did enhance foreign relations within the brigade he was never able to really patch up those between the officer administration and himself. He was apt to speakin' his mind at all times, and I reckon that dog just didn't hunt. He was briefed at his service assignment board as, "an interesting person". He came along way from the backwoods of Arkansas, he braved Captain Morgan, service selected NFO, and is soon to settle down in his very own bamboo hut to make youngin's. Just whistle "Dixie", and he may come a'runnin.



Andrew Poulin

Hailing from Boxborough, Mass ("Go Sox!") is the future president of the United States; Andrew Poulin. Andrew has set the record for the most number of changed service selections, but finally settled down with pilot. Unfortunately you can't service select Senator. Skiing, skiing, and more skiing - just make sure he's not pushing people over as he passes them on the slopes and certainly don't try to pass him on the highway. Congratulations on your honorary membership at Mangia's. We were all psyched when the Patriots entered the Super Bowl with a perfect 18-0 record, and beyond disappointed when they left the game with the best record in the NFL. As a member of the Offshore Sailing team, Andrew was no stranger to trying situations. Even Mother Nature said hello a few times, once snatching the mast right off his boat in a violent storm. As President of the Class of 2009 he will be remembered for his great leadership, devotion, and time in helping to return our god-given rights to us one liberty night at a time. Thanks man. Best of luck with aviation . . Andrew Poulin for President in 2024!



Patrick Quigley

Remembers: nights in DTA with the boys, '06, '08, cruise...crazy, football games, resistance, the party's here in 8125, the roomies, Rowan U., Sunday funday, protraparty, yp696 debacle, Quirk's weekend life lessons, Daderish, America, Riordan's, Fleet, Memphis Gold's, Ring Dance, JS, JP, GS, NB, WK, HB, JL, Snee, and the good times with them, VF, TJ and NR and all you guys thanks. To my family and friends from home- thanks for being there always. JMM for the love, Mom and Dad for being the wind beneath my wings. I love you all! Peace Im outa here!

Nanda Ramchandar

Brown, BM, Slumdog, Iron-ram, Go Pal, Ramrod, The Man, The Myth, The Legend, Dr. Ram, Land Baron, What can Brown do for you? Encourage you to reach beyond borders? The memories are vast: "I said shave, not commit suicide", random journeys across Europe, one room, single bed in Paris, Atlantic City at Thanksgiving is sketchy, avoiding police in Colorado Springs, GET IN MY BELLY, We all came here for an ideal..., I have six reasons, Three Great Americans, piggy backs down West street, Sun's out guns out, pistol grip pump, Dropkick in Boston on St. Paddy's, the loading truck, cigars on the rocks, beating the piss out of each other in boxing, taking over MAG, ritualistic self-punishment, I'm sorry, did I party?, Costa Rica, the cabinet, and Firstie tings. Anyone who knows Nanda knew from day one he'd end up as Dr. Ramchandar, the universe itself wasn't stopping that. There was nothing the brown kid with the gleaming smile couldn't do, he could save the world from anything, and don't bet against him, because eventually he probably will. From plebe summer squad-mate, to roommate, to best friend, to fellow Pres, to brother, to: wait for the call, someday I'm gonna need a best man. From day one...JB & RB

James Russo

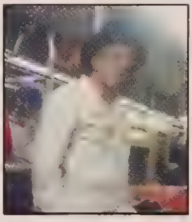
Jimmy Russo aka the Work Horse. Jim was always a wealth of knowledge and advice even if it wasn't correct he still had it. Jimmy worked long but talked longer. The only thing he spent more time on than the Formula Racecar for his capstone project was his Blue Tooth. Jimmy was quite the family man and social networker in Annapolis. He usually touched base with at least fifty members of his New York Italian family during the week, and snagged odd jobs on the weekend helping Annapolitians with home repairs. His classmates thought Jimmy had a corporate stake at Castlebay as he was always known for his generosity in supplying drinks, including a series of shots served at Castlenay bearing his name. Whether working, leading the company as Company Commander, drinking at the local pub, or arguing about wedding plans with his wife to be Jimmy Russo always put his most into it and persevered regardless of how long it took.

David Setyon

Dave Setyon, flavorful and dangerous. Dave showed us everything about himself, the reserved plebe, but we loved and missed most the Party Monster Youngster year: Frazier's house, 152 trip to Cape May and the wingover, Chapel Hill, D's house, the 8-0 livin,' Philly, the Jetty, Baltimore("We ready!). During an IBall 3/C year he was rumored to have traveled to 20 different countries in one night. He struggled to get us out the door on liberty. As they say the brightest flame burns quickest. There was no stopping Dave until he met a prophecy late one night at a NY subway station who sent him on a quest to rescue a mysterious angel named Rebecca Sharp. We heard hide nor hare from Dave since then. Dangerous Dave the crusader came back with a vengeance, he went to train plebes far and near and journeyed weekly to and from New York and Pennsylvania. Who would have thought? But wait there's more-he topped off his mid career by marrying the mysterious damsel Rebecca. Needless to say we will miss all the Daves we knew at USNA. We wish Rebecca and you happiness and luck. FWFS PS- Call us sometime, anytime

Garrett Shaw

Well that was fun, let's never do that again. Investing the loan into local watering holes. Memphis Golds and Natty Bos= ACME. Hitting the rack: best part of the day. Don't party if you have BOOW the next day, even if it is the Marine Corps birthday. Rugby trips give you the opportunity to meet interesting women from all around the world. La Resistance. The Gate-0 swing. When "making the board" at a Long Island bar means they don't want you back. "YES!!!" "AMERICA!!!" Sunday Funday. Do the Clinton dance! with a leg kick. $500 off-road experiences. One for the Corps. Bud Diesels Only. Redman. Walked the line. A beast among men. Dude! its all muscle memory. Joe its 1930, ready for restriction muster? Garrett is without a doubt one of the most loyal friends I have ever had. Garrett is a true friend and I will never forget the times we had as roommates. Garrett might be the most motivated but relaxed dude I know. He won't let anything slow him down and I see him doing well both in the Marines and out in the civilian world.



Stefan Simkovics

While close buddies call him Simmian, a majority of the Brigade know him as the Mayor of Bancroft. A native to the Upper East side of The Big Apple, he naturally arrived to NAPS a city boy entering an unscripted jungle of hurt. With the help of NAPS lacrosse guys and Navy Rugby, he spent his academy years developing into a man . . . however, his defining moment of manhood came a year from graduation, roughly 40 miles from Bancroft in a residence not far from Salisbury University. To say the least, his gender preference was questioned less upon entering First Class year. While struggling as a history major, it was rumored that he also minored in zoo keeping to help him perfect the taming of cougars in the zoo he spent so much time in: Downtown Annapolis. A friend to all male and female Midshipmen alike, his gregarious garrulousness helped him create an extensive network amidst the naval community. He will certainly excel in his career with a promising future as a leader of men. Famous Quotes: "Please take the cuffs off officer, I'm so scared." "I think I might be gay, guys." "AHHH YEAHHH!" NEVER FORGET- 9/11/01

Harold Somerdyk

-Marine Corps, no, SWO, no, Marine Corps, no, SWO, no, Marine Corps . .NUKE!?!?! NOOOOO!!!. ..wait, what.. Marine Corps, YESSSSS!!!!.....oh crap-Ops is terrible-Churchill's? Yeah I'm sorry about that one.-Billy Joel/piano man/DJ Scribbles-Leatherneck Love-BOJOE ... "we can take your friend to the hospital or to jail"-What are formations?-Youtube at 3 in the morning-The illegal immigrant- "This sucks"-"This hat is terrible."-Gravel slip n' slide....face first-Original SteakhouseJoe is a great friend who will have his friends back any day of the week. I have no doubt he will serve his nation, family, and Marine Corps honorably. I see great things for you even though you are dating a dub. I can't say that I'll miss the massive amounts of rap music, but I am gong to miss everything else. You are a great friend and you're going to be successful at everything you do in the future...but, don't forget Steve and your big bro when you get to the top! ...GS, JL, JPThanks to my parents and sister who have supported me my whole life. And thanks to all of my friends who put up with all my whining and helped me through this place.

Adam Stanton

Stank, Dougy, Stankonia, and B.A.S. are among the many nicknames bestowed upon this Coloradoan native. Captain of the Men's Gymnastics Team, he has humbled the pommel horse with his graceful swing and the parallel bars with a lightness unknown to the Academy before. Known for his sense of humor and cheerful nature, he guided his teammates through one of the greatest seasons on academy record. Some other facts you may not discern from his handsome photo are his addiction to Jalapeno Kettle Corn Chips, scrapple, and great Mexican food, despite the choking risks they posses. Among his talents are playing songs on his guitar, buying ridiculously large televisions, and working on his Honda Prelude. But, no better description of Adam ever appeared than those contained within the sports articles posted on the navysports.com website: "At first glance, Adam Stanton looks like your average, clean-cut midshipman. Don't let that fool you. Beneath his uniform lurks 5'8" of rock solid muscle honed by over fifteen years of rigorous gymnastic training. Paired with a voracious determination to succeed, Stanton proves himself to be a formidable competitor." Truly, Adam is a rarity in this world, genuinely easy-going and a great friend.

Nora Ackermann, Andrew H. Ahn, Will A. Appling, Eric Arnold, Brett Barrett, Brandon Beckler, Michael Bettis, Charles H. Boornazian, Jenya S. Boss, Michael A. Brant, Jessica G. Bronson

Sarah L. Brown, Katie Calhoun, Bethany Candalor, Milton A. Cantos, Tess Carrera, Anthony Chase, Bryan Cheezem, James H. Chesson, Taylor R. Cooper, Michael C. Coppola, Bryan Criger

Russell Dallas, James Dryden, Kevin Dunn, Tina L. Estrem, Drew W. Fallis, Zane Fayos, Raymond J. Ferrano, Pierce Ferriter, Heather A. Foxton, Fredrick Franklin, Brittany Garcia

Ryan Gilbert, Michele Gisoni, Andrew P. Gorie, Gaylan Greenawalt, Matthew D. Gurrister, Kaitlin Hady, Umair Hafeez, Andrew W. Hahn, Ross Hammerer, Andrew J. Harrell, Michael Hicks

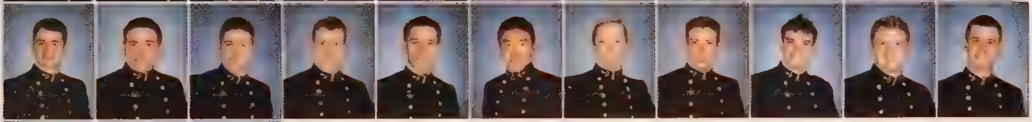
Michael Hoosier, Wesley Jackson, Christopher Johnson, Jaclyn Jordan, John U. Kalsbeek, Julie Kiernan, Andrew Kramer, Paul Lee, Terrance J. Leonard, Luke Leveque, Sarah M. Lindberg

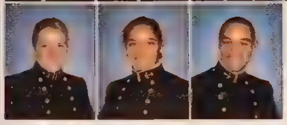
Marc Lockhart, Garrett M. Long, Shane H. Long, Myron Maher, Luke Mannion, Emma B. Manzi, Nicholas D. Maskell, Caleb McKinnon, Michael R. McMonagle, Erick Meckle, Jason D. Metzger

Steven Mincks, Michael Monaghan, Leighton Moncada, Alainia Moomau, Bryson A Morgan, Christopher C. Morgan, Karcher W. Morris.Thomas Moshos, Theresa Nafis, Caitlin Ness, Schafer L. Newman

Aaron T. Nowlin, Miguel A Noyola, Brendan Ocallaghan, James Oconnor, Andrew P. Palmer, Peter Pappalardo, Jason Peck, Benjamin Price, Timothy Reeves, Randy Rhinehart,Franklin Roberson

Jacob Roche, Marcella Rodriguez, Nikolaj Rossovskij, John Rutherford, Andrew Scherer, Karl Schonberg, Allison Scott, James Scully, Andrew Shellgren, Jarrad Smoke, Ran T. Song


Hayden Starkey, Andrew Stephenson, Chase Strickland, Robert E. Swain, Joshua Taffer, Wei S. Tan, Emily Taynor, Crane S. Tecce, Brian Thorpe, Nicholas Viola, Douglas West


Kathryn Whichard, Patrisha R. Wilson, Renaldo Wright

Twenty-seventh Company

Twenty-Eighth Company

Company Officer
Capt Andrew Turner

Company Senior Enlisted Leader
YNC(AW/SW) Alvin Lozada

FROM THE ASHES
28
THE CLUB

U.S.
NAVAL ACADEMY
EX SCIENTIA TRIDENS

First Semester Staff

Second Semester Staff

28

Damon Bateson

There once was a boy, who at a young age, decided the Academy was his future. He was a history major (he took the easy way), Intramual Warrior (go flag football), and avid Glee aka Gay Club member. To summarize his life at the Academy a few roommates' got together: Never before had I met a man who can sit and read Wikipedia for hours straight, until I met Damon. His COD skills (while listening to J-Lo) and random knowledge set him apart from the rest. Also, don't forget...if you want to hear any song in a girly voice or watch intense jam sessions to classical music, D-mon is the man to see. ...JC "Damon, do you ever proofread your papers? You're a history major too, you're supposed to know how to do this." ...MJE There are few things that I am certain about in this world, the sky is blue, the grass is green and if wikipedia and whitie tighties went out of style, so would D. Many a night, this night hound could undoubtedly be found debating the very existence of man while playing computer games and talking in his proverbial "nest." JRM

Darnell Billups

"D-Billy" experienced USNA to the fullest, spending a year in Newport before reporting to Naptown. He hails from the South Side of Philly, where he frequented Asian Night at Club Shampoo. Without a doubt the scariest-looking plebe in Oscar, Darnell was an excellent wrestler before USNA, but he quickly took up plebe-throwing and signing up for marathons but never running them. Darnell majored in two things at USNA: English and Sleeping. He wrote a ton of papers and always bought a new printer when he ran out of ink. D-Billy was an animal lover (dogs, deer, and horses), and enjoyed ordering the greasiest food in Annapolis at 0200 and/or spending insane amounts of money at the Wardroom Store. His supreme ability to network earned him a trip to Africa, confrontations with several baboons, and four stripes. With all the shenanigans he had to put up with, Darnell always remained a great friend, a confidant, a running partner, and the best roommate in The Club for three years. Whatever he pursues, be it Wall Street or a career in the Marines, he will experience great success. Good luck in the Corps and may God bless you always, Buddy!

Matthew Bitter

Slash,Pete,Petey. Comes to us from Manhasset Long Island. For as much he carries his LAX stick he does not see the field as much as he would. Peaked in High School (2004 State Champs). Where is Matt? Drunk Santa. The Foster Home. Piss bottles and a small bladder. Has no clothes and rocks ripped jeans and J. Crew plaid shirt all year. Short fuse: Punched a friend while dead sober. Fearless in every way. Front flip off the 10 meter. Doc Ronan? Biter once claimed to be a Long Islander, now hails from Stowe Vermont. Matt can blend in anywhere, he can be seen DTA at Acme in everything from flannel shirts to J. Crew shoes. He has come a long way from taxi cabs and bumble bees. Bitter-son is an avid scholar of History and Japanese. His dominance on the lacrosse field is due to hours spent in the weight room and a diet of five recoup shakes a day. The SEALS do not know what they are getting when Matt leaves his bat cave; he is a force to be reckoned with.

Michael Bosworth

Boz, you came from Texas but you quickly gave your allegiance to the hoggie nation. You were dominant on the beaches, the playing field and the bars. You met your best friends while you were dehydrated on a bike in full sweats. ELAW. Be an ATHLETE! Wow... really? 21 is a good age. 8 and 0. The hay is in the barn, time to go out and do great things.

Louis Calabrese

Lou grew up on the hard streets of Aldan, PA. His Italian roots are firmly ingrained in him, and reminds us that he must, "keep it in the fam-er-ree." He has repeatedly denied any connection with the mafia, but some are still skeptical. Raised the oldest of four, he quickly learned the intricacies of dominating those closest to him. His quick wit was hardened during his four years by the bay and he is rarely outmatched. Only by ripping on his uncanny resemblance to A.J., his perma-stash, or mentioning the word "JConvo" can you hope to faze Lou. Being a man of few words, you must observe his actions to fully understand Lou-Lou Pulaski. If I have learned anything from Lou Calabrese, it's that if you have unmatched obscure sports capabilities (croquet, squash, ...) and a relentless tenacity to demoralize your friends you can achieve just about anything. When asked, "What advice do you have for future USNA mids?" he would most likely answer with "Never underestimate the value of a well timed nap, and most importantly, only speak your mind behind closed doors." Dunzo.

Kenneth Caldwell

Anyone : I could do that if only...Casey : Yeah, or you could work hard...

Patrick Clague

Pat brings the Plague to the Johnnies as the Imperial Wicket. At G-town PMFC runs the party and he is always willing to toast to our Commander in Chief. No one knows the roads of Annapolis better and I only know one person who has a worse addiction to caffeine. Pat does the majority of his homework between the hours of 0300 and 0700 while he spent the afternoon playing Rollercoaster Tycoon 3. In terms of obscure sports, no one can hold a candle to Pat's God given talents. Pat needs to get his sleep because of the intensity of his gaming so it is rare that he makes an appearance at morning quarters formation. Pat is very understanding when it comes to people not attending special events. No one can match this man's ability rip things apart. Give this guy a bottle of cologne and he will light any woman on fire. Steely eyed killer of the deep.

Jason Coyle

Jason Scott Coyle - Originally from Kings Bay, GA, Jason brings one phrase to mind. F.B.A. No-matter the glut of accomplishments, nobody will ever be as B.A. as "the J". A master of the Facebook/Myspace/mass-text method, Jason's time as an underclassman was filled with more girls than hours spent studying. Jason's texting, however, eventually caused a blowback event landing him squarely in the Black N society, no thanks to "LT Ucker". Whether a ride from BWI in the front seat, or how he received the nickname "trunk boy", Jason was never hesitant to "mong" a free ride. A huge talker, Jason was one of the most interesting people to hang out with when bored and possibly irritating when not. Jason's EXTREME BROS lifestyle took a backseat in his later years when he realized that youngster number one, two, and three would not be of much use after graduation. One of the quickest to learn from others at the Academy, Jason's upper-class studies were contrastingly marked by excellent grades and a steady girlfriend from Harvard. Accomplishments include: a Black N, staying a Mech-E major, being the first and only with Lambo-doors on a Honda Accord, and generally just being B.A. ...RLL and JIDL Bros for life. ...RLL ...Did I mention the youngster year music videos? -JIDL

David Darrell

Emrys-A Baltimore, Maryland native who likes nothing better than a free weekend of crab cakes, football, and a cold cocktail! When he is not watching or playing sports, he is challenging his roommates to Madden 2009. Despite the considerable time Emrys spends staying fit, he is also an academic all-star. "Shocking"-Plebe Summer II. Whether ripping shots at the bar or on the field, Emrys is the XO you want at your helm.

Jose Deleon

The button smashing, J-mongin,' salsa dancing, almost, but not really bilingual immigrante from Kissimmee, FL via Puerto Rico. Complains more than anyone in the history of the Academy evidenced by the IHTFP inscribed for eternity on the inside of his ring. But, every weekend quick to refill your glass with shots of 151 courtesy of his employees at the Castle, Castle De Leon that is. Always quick with a joke, or to light up your smoke... or to fill you in the latest gossip on the yard because the dude knows everything about everyone. He also was the only person who could skip the gym for a year, and go back and still be as strong as he was the last time he had ever went. "DLION" always tried to keep you and your family in mind and was always appreciative for what you did for him. Never a more loyal person created, Jose will do anything for his friends, anytime, anywhere. Jose's accomplishments at the Naval Academy include earning a Black N, dating a sociopath, and having a bar named after him; an impressive list for a Puerto Rican who speaks broken English. "RA-KA-TA"

Michael Einbinder

Having tried the civilian school thing for a while, Mike eventually made it to USNA...and all plebe year he asked himself "WTF?" Though he came late, Mike eventually found his home in 8217. Despite mathematical, biblical and every other measure of evidence to the contrary, he still thinks history is the best major (though we still bring our papers to him for proofreading). Mike always had great dates to any event and could always be counted on to have "a friend" for someone else to bring. Often seen in his kilt, he threatened to bring his bagpipes up to the room whenever Scott played his music too loudly. But instead he brought a constant stream of gourmet food he cooked himself, leading us to constantly ask him when he was going home again, since there was no kitchen in the wardroom. He also accumulated different libraries: books, movies, games, he never ceased to entertain the room, or anyone else who asked to borrow something. Four years of schooling in Maryland was not nearly enough to dim his Virginia pride. Never forget your USNA experience and friends as you never forgot your Southern roots. Good luck as a 'FO Mike.

Stephen Elliott

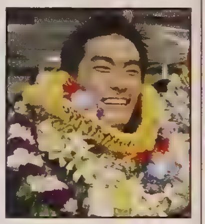
Nothing ever seemed to dim Stephen's spirits. Even frigid water over the shower curtain merely served to "wash out the shampoo," for which he thanked us. The only Group I in the room, he was always set apart (who else went "home" to China?). He complained the rest of us never worked, but even as we slept hours before him, he never considered not being a Mech-E. We retaliated, accusing him of living as a civilian during a semester abroad in Singapore, while we slaved away under a new administration. But justice prevailed when LT Cox, in all his wisdom, thought the best person for plebe drill was the one who was worst at it.His religion is important, and prompted interesting debates and a constant stream of visitors seeking his opinion. Even in nonreligious matters, his word carried weight, and he impressed everyone with his insight. Ever the training officer, he was harder on himself than the plebes. Striving academically, his grades took a hit saving him from the sub-draft. Rah. He finally got his dream job, Navy pilot but, Mrs. Elliott, don't worry, your son has already flown in a jet, so he can die a happy man.

David Fauste

David is the phoenix from Phoenix, with his blood-curling shrieks resounding throughout 28th company history incessantly. The Spaniard from Arizona has a mind operating outside the outside-the-box realm and speaks in such a way we have dubbed it the Faustonian language (his mother agrees). David gets into the mood for his technical exams by jamming to techno music and doing the robot. The king of procrastination, he survives on Monster and Ramen for days at a time; until he sleeps for days on end. Wheeling through life on his Razor, David frequents his rack (where he is in nirvana), his pint at Castle Bay (nirvana again), and any caffeine distribution center (need say it once more?) May he always have his pipas. Sweet, Faust-ee, Sweet.

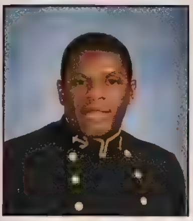
Jamie Fujimoto

O, Hai Every1. Although ubiquitously known on the yard as "Fuj-nasty", everyone's favorite Hawaiian is anything but. He has managed to surf on the smooth waves of plebe year reputation for his entire Academy career. The esteemed former PCC's hobbies evolved from a daily shoe shining regimen to maximizing his gaming time. Got a question about the effectiveness of useful government programs such as "Click It or Ticket" or "The United States Public School System"? Fuji has the answer! Got a question about legal parking on the Yard? Fuji doesn't have the answer! Where's the Party? It's not in Vermont; it's at a local DTA bar, da Fleet. Where's Fuji? Fuji started the party and everyone else is lame for not drinkin' red bull vodkas and getting dunzo.Fujimoto's crowning achievement was climbing Mt. Kilimanjaro fueled only by Monsters and the indomitable will of the rising sun.



Adam Gaston

'Gunnun' could either be found showing those weights whose boss or jamming away to his tunes, specifically the mixed tapes from Jimbo. This athletic stud always had a cool smirk across his face when it came to domineering opponents with a check or a spike....and may his racquetball racquet always be light and swift. Broski never disappointed when it came to getting that pint at the 'Bay' and rivaling against any that had qualms against Texas, wherever that is. DJF

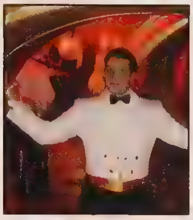


Enrique Harris

Enrique Rahsaan Harris is definitely a king among men. Built like a small heavily armored tank, but possessing the disposition of a young deer. All those close to Que know his story. Struggle during the day, BEAT ARMY in the evening, and pray for their souls at TCF during the night. He always had a smile, even when he was knocked loopy from the multiple concussions he inflicted upon himself and others, I think that's why he had such a bad case of Narcolepsy. Never the Strongest student, somehow found a way to stick around, and fight off the efforts of the evil AcBoard. Hey man it's hard to put five years into 200 words but here goes. Donkeys kick walking to class, Forth of July 2/C Summer, 0530 2 stepping on the inner, mothaf@#ka for what? The 3 regimes, Jake, On Target, This s@$t right here. My friend you are so much more to so many people. The Marine Corps, This institution, these people, and more importantly my self are better because we have been graced by your presence. Carry on my wayward son Semper Fi Marine, and Fair Winds and Following Seas.

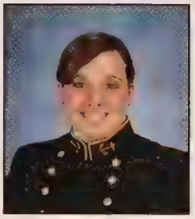
Ralph Lary

From Potomac, MD, Leon has shown us many things. With some of the best grades in our class, he showed us how to have fun, and also get good grades. Seriously, who do you know that can fit nine people in their car? His Max-Tuned Audi was probably one of the fastest cars of the year but it seemed to be broken 50% of his academy career. Leon "The owl" never believed in sleeping at night, instead he decided to sleep during the day i.e. 0755-1520. He has the all time record of sleep in the company 21hrs straight. His intense wit and humor allowed him to be easy to get along with. As a member of the EXTREME BROS, I remember getting sunburned severely and witnessing Tupac in VB, many full nights of SOCOM, and the crazy parties at Laryland. As a member of the two-percent club, I learned how important it was to find someone of substance. Ill never forget the times in AC and Cancun '08.



Joshua Martinez

The man who uses hair to style his gel, 'Tito' is a true warrior. From Denver, Colorado, he's taught us a lifetime lesson: Don't let this "Mexican" borrow anything. You will never see it again. This retired baseball player may appear tough from the outside, but he's a great friend and underground fashionista. You know he always smells fresh because he probably robbed your deodorant. Prior to finding the love of his life, Tito found love in the arms of a young Annapolitan liberal, who, by the way, was his high-school sponsor sister. Due to his excellence on his first YP, Tito spent the majority of this journey on the boat. Surely, this was because he wanted to familiarize himself with charts and navigation. Tito's tendencies continued as he is the sole creator of "Whisquila." Consequently, I don't think I have ever met someone with such a passion for having a lack of clothing. From the SCATMAN video to the party at Laryland, the trend has continued.Tito speaks from the heart, but also speaks from his big loud mouth! But, at the end of the day we all can say "C'est la vie, 'cause it's part of the game."



Clare Mckenna

*What a journey! Clare bear aka Mom, the nicest most genuine person you will ever meet and incapable of saying no. If anyone ever needed a favor they needed to look no further than her. Friendships that will last forever began in Lejeune fostered by Chris and guessing movie quotes in the D-lane. That was only the beginning of the best 4 years of our lives. Amish market breakfasts after Saturday practices were the greatest, your chocolate popcorn obsession! Plebe summer was just as awful the second time around ... with awful restaurant service to boot! Surviving multiple McKenna family dinners, Easter. "Should I cut my underwear off?" Too many crazy/fun times at Pussers and Dock St., training trip, summer school, military balls to remember (or do we remember?) "I need another one of those shot thingies!" The DD many a time. Last day... what should I service select? The Marine Corps is lucky to have won you over. "Oh I think I forgot my waterbottle" ... oh wait, you have like 10 more. The one person whose smile was able to get me through the day, the sweet one, the positive one, the one everyone loves, a friend forever *just dance**

Reeve Meck

Eat, sleep, World of Warcraft. Maybe a little math thrown in for good measure. "Are you busy Meck?" "Yes, come back later, I'm leveling." Had he bothered to charge for all the time spent tutoring people in math, he might have paid off his WoW bill (or some small country's national debt...they're about the same), but he never did, always helping just because he could. "Meck, how was your spring break?" "Well I spent a night in a USO, two nights in a condo, two nights in a car, and two nights in a tent, and I left my wallet at a Wal-Mart in Daytona...I had fun." From screaming at the garbage truck at 0430 ("Shut up! There's plebes trying to sleep up here!") to flying cookies, life was never dull. "Oooh, Scott, let's see what those girls want! They seem really nice!" "...Uh, Meck, those are hookers." Good luck in the Fleet you old man, and best of luck as an NFO.

Matthew Mitchelson

"Mitch" came to the academy with his golden locks and tan ensuring that no one had any doubt of where he came from... the great state of CALIFORNIA! He stayed true to his "cali-boy" roots by vowing to never cut his hair more than twice a year. His love for football and the boys on the sprint football team was easy to see, despite the occasional in season hunger-tude. Always trying to improve his abilities, he was determined to become 'king of the beasts' as an expert archer. Through his many weekends of tireless archery practice at Mary's, there is no doubt that Bambi and his herd should be wary of his skills. The Navy surface warfare will be very blessed to have such a passionate, dedicated, and goofy, yet motivated officer as long as they ensure to keep him well fed and never plot to remove his beloved 'golden arches.'

Jaime Murray

Jaime hails from Tampa, FL where the sun shines year round, despite USNA's dark ages she always maintains that sun kissed glow. Roommates all four years, I don't think we could have made it through with out the spontaneous dance parties, music of the moment, hot chocolate, philosophical life discussions and endless girl talk . She is the classiest girl I know; always well dressed she can talk football, fashion or foreign affairs. Academics and military obligations are only a small annoyance that Jaime handles on the side with ease between her sundry social obligations. Weekends with Jaime are easily my most (and least) memorable times here. From the Pain Killer #4 to Buschwackers and Long Islands, Jaime will drink nothing, but the best. Tailgaters...fall or spring, we're alldayyyyy. Shotguns. Cannonballing. Count it game. Nice pants... Stumbling in after long nights of hand holding does not prevent her from missing Sunday brunch. She also has implemented her own ECA: the St. John's tanning club. Weekdays only of course! Thanks for always being there and being a good wingman...most times, ha. She is ray of sunshine that will bring her own light and drinks to the party that is her life!

Bradley Pennington

Hello Governor! "What would you say you do here, Brad?" Don't let the goofy accent, clunky Doc Martens, and collar shirt tucked into his jeans fool you. Brad is a legitimate ladies man. From Virginia Beach to Spain, Brad proved he would go to the ends of the Earth (and his wallet) to please any woman and still get dumped. Brad's aerospace engineering degree will serve him well in life or in the insane asylum Aero frequently caused him to throw his books across the room and verbally abuse his computer. Brad is an amazing athlete and runner. He has the distinction of signing up for three marathons and not running a single one. Bravo. Brad's hometown of Independence (Best BBQ in the Universe) was a real treat. I remember thinking: "This is it. There isn't much to it." Brad, my roommate of three years, introduced this city kid to the Blue Collar Comedy Tour, Journey, how to handle crazy ex-girlfriends, and a long list of words, phrases, and sometimes sounds from his life in the Midwest. But Brad also taught me the values of family and friendship. Brad will serve this great country with honor and professionalism. Fly Navy!

William Prom

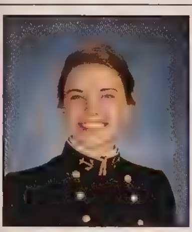
Hummingbird: A small framed bird that is too dumb to know when to quit. Bill The Beast: One who forces Kozy to tap out and himself pass out at the end of races. Yaaard Caaard: Instrument of currency not accepted at 3 Brothers Fine Italian restaurant. Bill's dedication to his team, friends, and country was matched by no one at the Academy. Hailing from the land of great Beer, Packer's football and Brewer's baseball, Bill brought new meaning to the term student athlete. WhetheAr we were pounding out the facts of life on our 55s or discussing the history of "the war of northern aggression" or just general movie trivia, Bill was always sure to keep us humble. Even if the Corps doesn't have a MOS for ripping running shorts, they are going to get one hell of a Marine officer. Best of luck Hummingbird.And no one says it better than Navysports.com...Cantello on Prom- "Bill has transformed his body into an efficient distance runner. This only happens in a runner with unlimited motivation. He was awarded team captain because of his inability to give in. He'll provide the leadership which is paramount in our sport."

William Reiser

Reis Daddy entered the Naval Academy at a stunning 97 pounds. With the help of a strict prison-lifting regimen and with the blessing of his mother he was able to attain levels of glory never reached by lesser warriors. R-Diddy is known for the vast amounts of party mix, fudge, Foot long Subway Melt on wheat with cheese, lettuce, and honey-mustard he consumes. This devil dog's performance in subjects like dynamics and EE can only be attributed to the help he received from his professors, literally. Summer training is where this jarhead really shows his potential as a leader. Wisdom of the Meatwings: Whats Wax? Whats Boats? Wheres my Wildberry? Steamboat Willy. UNSATlats263. 4/c Reiser, I have the con. Shes so hot. 3 shots then beers. Things happen. I'm going to come over there and write your paper, delete, delete, delete. How do you say your middle name, Nmn? You guys want some brownies? They're good. Jingle jangle. Wankle. 300. Show me your...Whatever.

Scott Richards

"Mr. Richards, what is an E-5 in the Marine Corps?" "Mr. Richards, what is the mission of the Naval Academy?" A bit of a rocky start, but he was great as a squad leader, somehow managing to work well with the plebes though he himself validated plebe year via ankle surgery. Rising to the occasion as company commander, he was setting the example by firstie year. Let's not forget the awesome Ring Dance party he put together either. If it wouldn't mean getting into a whole mess of trouble, he'd put off graduating just so he could go to the Navy/OSU game next year. He was the only one in the room who managed to find a stable relationship, starting youngster year. We all gave him crap about dark-siding, but he knows we all love Melissa. Even if it creeps us out when Michelle comes in with her. Good luck as a SWO Scotty; remember your roommates when you're a billionaire.



Amber Salter

Amber came to the Academy as a shy, innocent Virginian: with a desire to dominate unsuspecting mice with her softball bat. Her time here has been highlighted with many athletic achievements, excellent performance, and her strong faith. Not afraid to show her innate girlishness or just hang out as one of the guys, she has become a common presence at company social outings. A little on the stubborn side, she was often quoted saying "Don't tell me what to do!" If she ever got a tattoo, it would either be of Virginia, or the knife-hand that accompanies her memorable phrase. Despite what the authorities had to say, Amber felt the need for speed, at 100mph, blasting Hillsong United on the radio. No matter what was happening, she had a joyful heart. Anyone who knows Amber can see Christ's love in her. Always smiling, she's compassionate, caring, eager to help those in need, and spent her time writing daily-devotionals for Cru for three years. She has always desired to grow in her faith, and has helped so many around her to do the same. A proud 'FO mama, Amber will no doubt continue to love and inspire people wherever she goes.

James Strickland

*James the Bear Strickland hibernates longer than any other human known to man. An organized mess in the room fueled by caffeine via diet-cokes and monsters till the wee hours of the morning watching every sitcom/ movie ever created. If possible, it's highly encouraged to stay a full day under the tutelage of Mr. Strickland to learn the science of the night and how you can use it to cram entire series or textbooks, or how to utilize classic 80's tunes to maximize the cleanliness of the room, or the greatest feat: to appreciate the musical qualities of a single song repeated for hours on end. A "Simple Man" hailing from the great city of Tallahassee, FL, following in the footsteps of fellow poets such as T-Pain creating infamous rhymes like "I like the Bartender" except his verses contain words like Hickory, Dickory and Dock. 35 days of restriction later a zombie-fest ensued. A loyal and faithful friend, no one said it better than Mike, "I don't give a *@!* about any of you guys except for James, he's like my son." If he was a stuffed animal, he'd be a teddy bear; but, he's not 'cause he's a man.*

Crystal Uthe

In the words of Joie Uthe, the Academy would be described as "That's not how it is in the fleet". For all her saltiness, she still turned into a "Jo". She frequently freaked out about getting class assignments done and making sure that no one disrespected her because she was female. Joie often had to learn the lesson to relax when she didn't have control of a situation numerous times. Her frustration often only grew with the mandatory evolutions of the Academy that made her a "better leader" but no one could explain to her how it made her a better leader. Her family is proud of her for accomplishing her dream of attending college and doing it all on her own.

Peter Willett

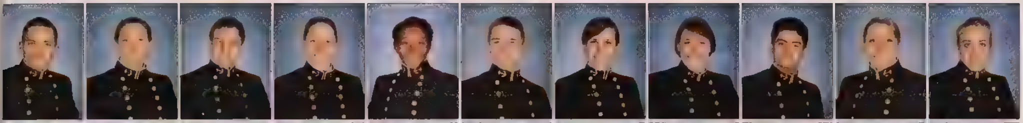
Sometimes, 2 liters of Mountain Dew just isn't enough. Sure, maybe it is for a regular session of gaming until the sun comes up , but a road trip? Or a party? That's when you need to step it up with 4 liters, or perhaps 2 liters mixed with a Red Bull. That's how Peter Willett rolls. Pwning noobs since the day he was born, Peter Willett is the best level 70 mage this side of the Mississippi. Putting aside the facade of manliness, Peter's true colors come out when he talks to his fiance, Taters. - Gaston (Excerpt from an email)I would have told you this morning, but Leon said you were still asleep, and I figured if you're going to get big again, you need recovery time. Unless of course, you're just building up fat while you sleep, and losing what muscle you do have left, in which case, sorry I didn't wake you up. I know these vain things plague your mind for most of they day. (The other half is spent pointing out ugly women, or thinking attractive women think you're attractive) Oh the lies we tell ourselves... Hollar, Amber

Marshall Witkowski

Elena Yoshimura

Alanna Youngblood

Thomas Zimmerman



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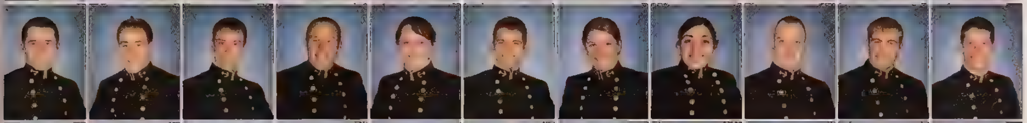

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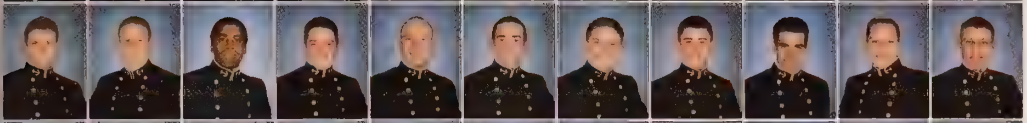
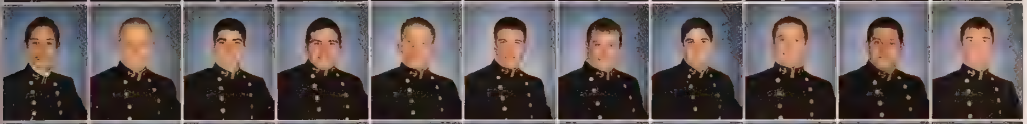


Kasey P. Condon, Kyle P. Couillard, Gregory Covington, Allen M. Cowherd, Robert Davis, Michael L. Didonato, Aaron Dixon, Devin M. Dugard, Alexander Duncan, Angela D. Elamon, Peter G. Fabbri



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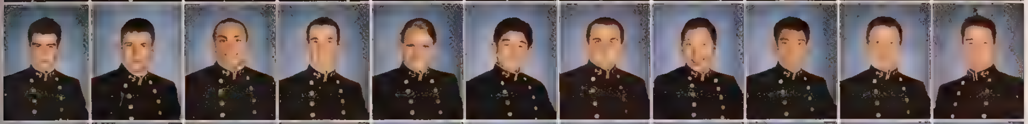

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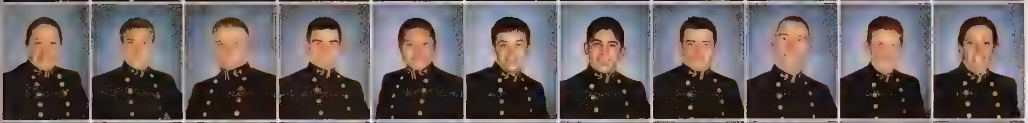

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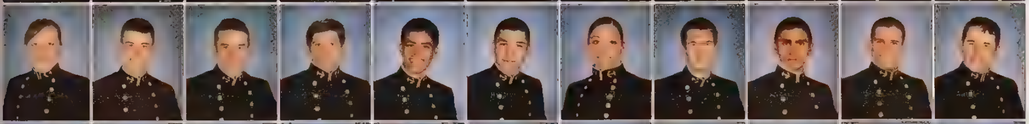

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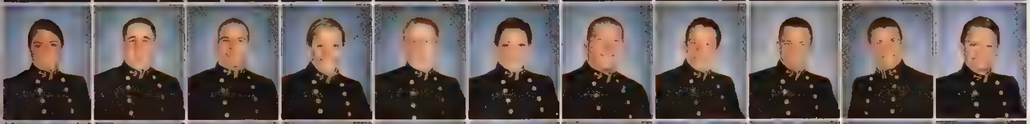

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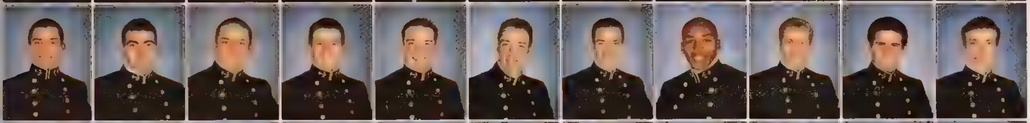
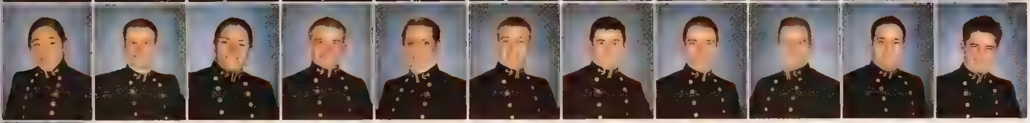
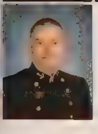


Andrew J. Rubi, Daniel Schiavo, Evan E. Sells, Timothy J. Shield, John T. Simonson, Anthony Sirico, Andrew Smith, George E. Stevenson, Ryan Tillman, Robert Truver, Alexander Turner



Nicole Y. Uchida, Jeffrey Underwood, Janet Voneiff, John P. Waggener, Mary C. Walsh, Joseph P. Walter, Ryan J. Wickham, Spencer K. Wilson, Michael Wish, Matthew Wissmann,Caleb Wright



Cory Zebian

Twenty-eighth Company

Twenty-Ninth Company

COMPANY OFFICER
LT Maresa Jurczynski

COMPANY SENIOR ENLISTED LEADER
ETC(SW) Dave Jackel

NAVAL
ACADEMY
EX
TRIDENS
SCIENTIA

First Semester Staff

Second Semester Staff

29

Olivia Begay

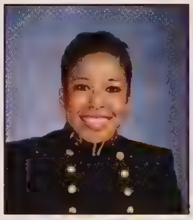
Libby hails from a land far, far away on the Navajo Reservation, where she was living a relatively comfortable life as a Navajo princess. After being swept up by a violent tornado, she landed in Newport, RI for NAPS and survived the worst winter of her life. Then she made her way to Academy grounds and was forced to assimilate into the Academy culture, for the most part. While at the academy she achieved many bragging rights... How could one forget a Thanksgiving at Denny's and spending New Years Eve in Bancroft? And plebe year TWICE? She has also developed the habit of referring to herself in the third person from time to time. It is without a doubt, however, that Libby has attained the intestinal fortitude, mental and physical preparation, and uncanny forgetfulness required to be a fine and courageous leader in the fleet.

Sarah Bushong

From the moment this "citizen of the world" told us she was from Texas we knew Sarah was a prisoner of war. She's full of insight: "It's not a zen garden!" Cooks like her mom- at least when it comes to EasyMac and Ramen broth. So that's why she's always going home... or is it the banana on the wall? Whether it's perching after school or reading in bed, "BUSH!!!" knows how to relax. John Deere hats and trips to Swap Circle Saloon bring out her classy side- yeah, we'd keep our Christmas lights up year-round (if they didn't keep falling down). Late night bug smashing, sharks and minnows, and watching every episode of Friends have set Sarah up for academic success, as have shipmate parties with the rest of "OE's finest." "But where's the rum gone?"...just ask Sarah. She shines on the MacD volleyball court, showing off skills honed on Guam's beaches. She also dominates in games of "big booty" (especially during Alphas). Whateves, obvi... wait... "Is that really how she says 'bagel'?" Though the Marines claimed her, we'll never forget her early desire to be the first woman on a submarine. Oh wait- there's a FEX? FML...

Carlos Campos

Hailing from Bethlehem Pennsylvania Carlos started his career at the "Naval Academy Party School" also known as NAPS. He is always one to have a good time, whether it's traveling to exotic locales or dancing to "House" music in the shower. A dedicated friend he was known as someone you could always count on. His taste for foreign culture has led him from Brazil to Germany, but his next trip is to Japan where he begins his first sea tour, ladies beware because "Los" is on his way. Whether he is in Japan creating business connections or prowling the high seas Carlos is sure to succeed in all his endeavors. Only the best, your roommates. (Smurf, Upnutt, and Durksbra)



Alexandra Causey

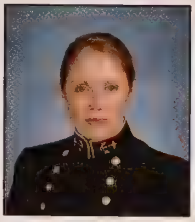
Alexandra, a tiny ball of energy came from Southern California to light up the Naval Academy. A knockout in every sense of the word! She was a 2-time brigade boxing champion, fighting guys twice her size as a plebe summer detailer and of course won! She is intriguing, positive and professional. ... K.S Her contagious personality and great smile makes her the best person to pick you up on a bad day. Alex loves singing, she would even sing and dance for us in our room... sometimes she and Becky would sing each other to sleep! Although she may be hard to find in a crowd because she is so compact (short), there is one thing that won't be missed ... her hair. Asian Pride! ...B.Y. She illustrates the complexities of life through elegant writing and stick figures. Level-headed future marine may want to head butt you, but rarely resorts to violence. Baby Penguin, you're a great roommate and a better friend. Go to sleep. Goodbyyeee my love! Operation Praying Penis Mantis... B.S

Andrew Chaloupka

Plebe summer squad mate C-lups hails from the proud state of Wisconsin and has the cheese head to prove it. He got to see the light at a normal college before being shipped to this fine institution (why did you ever leave!?). A born engineer, he spent most of his Academy career in the bowels of Rickover. His dedication got him a slick job at NASA, a few weeks in sunny California, and a year in Terp Town. Let's just hope he cheers for the right side come lax and football season! When the most honorable person in the brigade wasn't studying, he was seeing his girl in town or sitting down for another episode of LOST ("I hate this show and I can't wait for next week!") I thank Drew for pumping up the music when we were both in need of some energy and not getting too mad at me for staying up late to finish my weekday movie. Have fun punching holes in the water and remember, "The best marine is a submarine!" ... GSR, APH

Scott Courtney

Question: what knows more about guns, cars, planes, space shuttles, movie quotes and/or soundtracks than Scott Courtney? Answer: NOTHING. Scott remembers his good ol' days when Mids swam the "40 Year" and jumped off the 10 Meter, and he has no qualms with reminding an 0-6 of these traditions in front of the Brigade until he must be physically detached from the microphone, thanks for the support 'Los! The habit formed early when Plebe Courtney took time out of our busy Plebe Summer schedules to teach us (and the cadre) about the M-14. Who still holds the shooting range record over Plebe Summer? Oh yeah! Scott Courtney! He even gave up a summer to train Army Plebes at Buck-Nam! Congratulations on earning a slot as a Marine Pilot, I cannot imagine someone more qualified, motivated and deserving than you. Your winning personality, uproarious sense of humor, and striking good looks (we are all "chinvious" of you!) made our four years together fly. You are a genuine friend who was there through thick and thin, and we are damn grateful for our time spent with you. May you continue to be a beacon of light to all those around you. Game?



Clare Crites

3 o'clock in the morning movies, marching around the yard to 'Singing and the Rain'/the 'King and I'/'Beauty and the Beast', playing dress up, acting like complete goofs, creepy physics essays, bikram yoga--especially the "savasna pose"...good luck in Washington...all the silly moments will be missed!!

Michael Curran

Mike comes to us from beautiful St. Pete. Who could forget the sounds of Plebe summer, 2nd Squad: "CURRAN!!!" Maybe it was your laid back personality. Maybe it was your "alternate" spelling of Marine Core. Your relaxed lifestyle will help you out down in Pensacola and in the back seat, maybe you'll see your beloved Plebe Summer squad leader in the front seat. We forgot to ask: how was that 7 week sub cruise (tour)? The quintessential roommate: always on the water, constantly at his desk, this guy had all the hot tracks, all the new flicks, and the most organized desk that USNA has ever seen. When will we find out about all you crazy stories, we know you have them. Until then you will have to be our "shady Curran". Sailing kept you in the boat and summer training took you below the waves, but we all knew that you would end up in the sky.

Kevin De Ceoursty

D-rok, Kevvie-D, D-rizzle, all the same. At first no one was sure if he spoke, but does he ever!? First interaction... obscenities over homework. Pull-ups on the shower-bar, really? It's the only way to maintain status as the most ripped skinny guy ever. Kev is always down for an awkward conversation, "well, where's your secret spot?" "Can I get my wisdom teeth back?" Midstang, enough said. Ring Dance date, what? Time for a new brush! Do you really need sunscreen for formation? "I don't suck my thumbs." From youngster year sing-alongs to pizza wars, dirty sinks to spilled beers, all the way to service selection, you've kept everyone on their toes and guessing. Keep it up man and keep up the hard work, it's going to take you somewhere. Yeaaaaaaaahhhhhh.

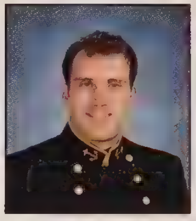
Jonathan Dewitt

Shane Durkin

Durks, Durk-Diggs, Durks-Brah, the list goes on for the chillest kid to ever stride the hallowed halls of Bancroft. Sleep, protein, and Chipotle knew no better friend, opposing lacrosse teams knew no worse enemy. A dedicated bro and a Navy laxer to the end, Durks can't wait to unleash the fury on America's enemies with his future SPECWAR boys. Always lookin for a sick pump Durks also prowled Rickover lookin to crush all academic challenges. The ladies of SAN DOG better be ready for this soon to be SEAL because he is gonna be cruisin,' top down in his Wrangler with VZs to match with sick tunes blastin' and a bureet in his left hand. A dude you want in the fight, a family man and a friend to count on, Durks is the real deal.

Benjamin Gallo

Ben Gallo, the proud Texan, entered and left 29th Company as the exception to the rule that everything is bigger in Texas. Like all people overcompensating for something, Gallo also achieved 4 stripes his firstie year as Brigade Pancake Ass. Known for his effusive, emotional music, Ben the B loved to share his musical tastes with the oppressive world by blaring it from his Midstang in DTA. Separated from his true love Olazy, in a horrible zoom room love triangle youngster year, Ben, like all wounded souls, acted out in another such debacle, aided through those dark times with a Ernest Hemingway novel and book of T.S. Elliot poetry, which he replicated in Charlene, his trusted confidant, and daily diary. Unable to solve even the most basic arithmetic, Ben's small target area forced him to choose service in the Marine Corps. However, before entering TBS, Ben will try to overcome his Texan Conservative tendencies by searching for his group 3 hippie soulmate at Georgetown, where he will receive his master's degree in Literature (sharing feelings and sitting on desks).



Matthew Harmon

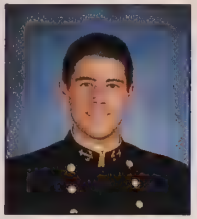
I never met an Amish person until I came to the Naval Academy, and I had no clue Amish people knew about football until plebe year. This young man was found in a pastier of the old Amish community. He was found kicking cow dung over his family's barn house... Turns out he is an incredible Kicker and even won some awards during his stay at the Naval Institute. Known for his big underwear this man could walk the walk. He has always been one of the most trusting people around, when one could get a hold of him. Notorious for keeping his phone on his bed and NOT on his hip, always complained no one gave him a call, when he simply didn't have his phone. Ask his father and he says the same thing. Thanks go to Mr. and Mrs. Harmon for introducing us to this python of a man. Long live the python!

Thomas Hastings

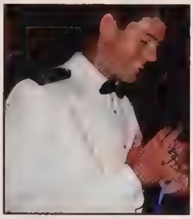
Aaron Haviland

If Jean-Luc Picard was around when this devil dog roamed the halls of Mother-B he would be impressed. Inspired by heroes like Nathaniel Fick and Jim Stockdale, Aaron "Mangias" Haviland leads the class of '09 with the most daunting YUTs, barks, and hoorahs. He hails far, far away from a placed called Virginia with a tall brother and a hot sister. A two time USMC Marathon runner, this guy is an all American who cannot get enough pizza and coffee. He is always there in his motivated socks and tucked in blue rims for his roommates. This action figure comes equipped with a cup of hot joe and a wet sponge to clean up his roommates. Enjoy your long two years across the pond...but not too much, the beloved Corps will be expecting a lot of pushups as compensation. We salute you Grandpa Havs, keep that java flowing and hit the desert ground running. ... ACC, GSR

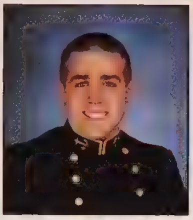
Jason Hill



Jason "JTHrill" Hill served with distinction as an outstanding and upstanding member of the Brigade. During the last real Plebe Summer of '05, he possessed the invaluable knowledge that when being flamed on, the answers to any rates could be found through intense focus on the overheads. Whether marching all four columns of himself to class, skating the pledged deck of Club 8327, or exercising his engineering prowess through construction of elaborate room curtains, Plebe Hill proved himself a worthy adversary to the drudgeries of Mother B.A talented Varsity Tennis player, "The Thrill" was deservingly named Team Captain his Firstie Year. His talents on and off the court have proven him an endless source of movie quotes and a magnet for dates to any USNA function. Four studious years by the bay landed Jason near the top of the class and a coveted billet as a Naval Aviator, exhibiting great tactical prowess through his evasion of the dreaded submarine draft. These admirable qualities pale in comparison to one great truth: there never was a truer and more loyal friend than Jason Thomas Hill. An unwavering dedication to his friends and family will typify his service to this country.



Peter Hughes



How can someone so smart be so Deer-tay? Peter came to us from just outside the ATL, quickly replacing his Dixie drawl and Supreme JROTC Allied Commander stars with the correct Northern style of speech and Midshipman anchors. After tearing his ACL twice, he discovered the most effective method of regrowing ligaments was a daily regimen of Cheezits Mint Skoal, and 22 hours per day in the proper working uniform. Peter has the uncanny ability to inspire others (Sully) to mistakenly attribute quotes to him (i.e. "I love you ... Digi Camis/Danner Boots/ Pastel Shirts. "Hibbitty Skibbitty Rickotty Doo" "You don't know the Dirts!" (no wait, that was real)) Along the way he had a chance to infiltrate Arab society with a study abroad in Qatar. His other specialty/passion, Mechanical Engineering, fulfilled the business half of his "work hard, play hard" philosophy. Tired of Squids, he looks forward to applying his field of study and fulfilling the oath he swore as a US Marine for a few tours at least before settling down.

Justin Kelch

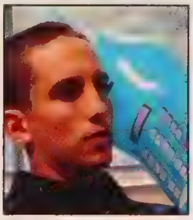
CDR Justin Skelchador hails from nearby Reisterstown, not Cuba (contrary to popular belief). He came into USNA as a future YUT and motivated his company with his cadences and barks on the deckplates. After a change of heart he leaves as a SWO who is preparing to grace Mayport with his Latino flavor. Certainly the BUNCHES will be in tow. Skelch is looking to zoom his way into the SWO community through his intense, often sweaty demeanor. While at the Naval Academy, Midshipman Skelch mastered Spanish while losing proficiency in English simultaneously. And a capstone in one night... how would he know professors looked at facebook? Whether jamming out with Skelch Sr., on the beach with his boy Kirch (from the Citadel) or wearing his many snap button shirts that littered numerous dance floors of the Greater Annapolis Area, Skelchador always kept it loco. If he puts half as much time with his division as he does on the phone rambling in street Spanish, he will undoubtedly excel as a SWO.

Matthew Keller

"Hey I know we're at practice, but does anyone have a bottle opener?" Road trips to Beantown, backpacks of beer in Worcester. Man of Many Helmets: Laxer, Icer, Coach, GM. Undefeated Coaching career. weekly crash at Fairtown. Super Validator, not so super CQPR. 9 credits senior spring, "I'm so bored right now. Learning sign language, why not?". "No way did you just pump from behind the net right in front of me... " "I gave up the whole no drinking in-season thing after the Lehigh game." Hockey team Twig supplier. 8317 conflict/property moderator. "Denzel Washington...Haha, ok." Wearing a ipod during warmups. Fastest drinker on the team, don't forget to put Steppy to bed... AGAIN. Thank you to the lax team for keeping Matty in shape for us... let the gongshow begin. BC and Holy Cross, we've been there but can you remember? P's & A's at Fairtown... "I'm president, tell me what I know!" Spinach is to Popeye, Beer is to Matty. "If you would please stop flexing, I'm trying to talk to you." Nave Bages. At least you won't accidentally get shot in DTA with the green backpack. Jackets and ties, are you color blind? Keep it real Matty. HAF. Snipes.

Patrick Leahey

Pat came to the Naval Academy from the dirty suburb of New York known only as New Jersey. Though he'll refuse to tell you what exit he came from, Morris Plains was proud to send one of their own to USNA. Pat scrupulously saved every penny of his monthly paychecks, only to spend them on worthless trinkets that he bought online. As an Aerospace Engineer Pat excelled in the classroom, and hopes his Navy Pilot career will eventually land him in Test Pilot School, or maybe even an astronaut billet... if he's tall enough to reach the controls. Don't let the technical major fool you though, Pat remained an aficionado of fine art and literature. When he wasn't hitting the books, Grandpa Pat could be found riding phone lines with his two-percenter, not-so southern Belle girlfriend Meg, caring for Little Tony, or glued to his computer screen for a rousing game of flight sim. Either in the boxing ring early on or as an intramural warrior later, this former member of the zoom room brought intensity to the competition, many times even using his face to block an opponent's advances.

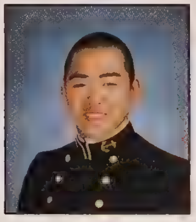


Jeremy Mandia

What can be said about Jeremy Mandia? Well uhhhhhh...smack smack smack.... Although often mistaken for an escaped male silverback gorilla, Jeremy managed to bring his fleet and naval law experience to bear at the Academy. AT2 Sea Lawyer Mandia quickly made friends with his firsties over plebe summer and got along fine with '07 and '08 as well. Shirking the Academy's accepted tracks of combat leaders of character, Mandingo cannot wait to begin his career as a restricted line POG, M.D. With his outspoken views on science, religion, and pretty much any other subject you could possibly imagine Jeremy can also outbench, outsquat, and outGRUNT you in the weight room. After shedding his wild tendencies youngster year, he turned to the ways of the Joe, enforcing uniforms standards through his excellent example. The Mandibula truly embraces the motto "no better friend, no worse enemy." Bancroft Hall also stands a little safer from fire hazards, thanks to Batallion Safety Officer Mandia's vendetta against smoking within 50 meters of ANY military structure ("That's the law, Baby").

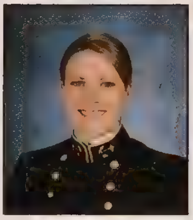
Daniel Murphy

"Murph", Comes to us after skipping a few grades (7-12) from Upstate New York, aka, the Siberia. This lifetime Jedi was known for his physical prowess, bulking up from a meager 115 lbs. to the buck-and-half Irishman he is now Disciplined and intelligent (for a Group 3 Major), Murph would study with the plebes in the library to get his work done so he could go train. Good Times: Summer Scaminar, "LaLibs", Hawaiian Banana leaves, "Air Assault!", Andech's, Mojitos on the Rhine, NOLS, TAD, All-Purpose everything, torture sessions with Sims, Swiss Alps, Foxfields, M-Dot, Crossfit, Judaism, LT's house, St. Pat's in Dublin, sleeping on the couch and the many Screeners. Stoic Murph always maintains his composure and sense of humor. Your men will both look up to you and down at you (literally). I couldn't pick anyone better to have my back. You were born for the Smurf crew and wreck house in the Teams.



Jonathan Park

"It's too hot sir!" The four words that have followed Jae since Plebe summer follow second only to the question "so, are you Chinese or Japanese? (In jest, of course)." Whether it is kicking ass and taking names for the club karate team (that's not stereotypical!), escorting Korean dignitaries (the Korean CNO, no big deal!), or proudly falling in with the "Korean platoon" at restriction muster youngster year; he represents well. Jae has broadened my cultural experience and initiated Brad's "is he a real Asian?" Jae is always ready to train plebes even when they are the ones that usually force Jae to limp into our room after practice "Man, I got kicked by a plebe"..."again, it wasn't another girl, was it?" "No, you (expletive)." Jae will rock San Diego, so get ready and just remember, don't call them Transformers!



Desiree Robison

Hailing from America's southwest, this Tucson beauty could always be seen modeling a smile that rivals the majesty of the Grand Canyon. Whether it was on the diving platform or working on MATLAB, Desiree (aka Deseo) showed us all that perseverance and faith can will us to success. True to her border roots, she enjoys Mexican food, especially bean and cheese burritos. Her travels led her on camping, hunting, and fishing adventures as well as to the Outer Banks where she was threatened by hungry, viscous seagulls for her bucket of extra crispy and corn on the cob. Her animal encounters also led her to playing with Navy dolphins which she considered the experience of a lifetime. For those who had the chance to become friends with Dessie, we can say that it has truly been our pleasure. We wish you the very best as you begin your naval career on the beaches of Florida and in the cockpit.

Derik Rothchild

Derik "Van Glorious" "Manchild" Rothchild is all that is man! This mammoth watches the brick when not working out and laughs out loud with his headphones on. His giant stature is only dwarfed by his giant heart and capacity for vapid conversations... about himself. His immense intelligence in the field of chemistry as well as his profound grasp of language and literature left Midshipmen in awe of Derik's two pronged attack of brute strength and wit. Some people claim that Derik exaggerates, but at least 30% of what he says is true sometimes. He won't budge an inch and he'll tell you you're wrong, but he's no joe. Rather, two home wreckers a night, one after dinner and the other before bed, he'll sleep tight while his roommate works late into the night.

Gregory Rubin

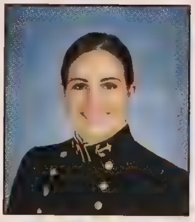
Greg "Nyaah" Scrubes has owned the P-Ways since first coming to the Academy. After his second Plebe year, Scrubes is rumored to have ascended Herndon by himself. Whether frequenting Denny's in almost his birthday suit or shaving with the help of his roommates during Plebe summer, Greg always kept it professional. Despite knowing every single Navy spirit song, including the favorite "There's an Aggregation," Greg's knowledge of his head, shoulders, knees and nyaahs still needs some work. Rigdon's favorite Plebe also got great haircuts in his SDBs and managed to keep some beneath the collar-line, much to the delight of his classmates. Greg's entrepreneurial spirit shone brightly as the CEO of Scrube Flix, and he generously provided his classmates with hours of entertainment, including the blockbuster Pirates. A political science major Scrubes will make an excellent addition to the Surface Warfare Community as he returns home to San Diego with his NAVY09 license plate. Greg's roommates will always be in debt for his technological savvy and happy-go-lucky spirit. This time, he hopes that arriving on the quarterdeck of his ship won't involve getting showered down by fire hoses! Enjoy life on your FFG, make us proud Ensign Rubin. NYAAAAAAAAAAH!

Rebecca Shaw

Don't mess with Texas. Becky is the most outgoing person I know, she is kind and creative with an endless supply of ideas. From the beginning, this Pink-wearing blonde hailing from the booming metropolis of Little Elm loved USNA. It all started with the crew crew, BFFs, and oh yeah "gravity's a bitch,". Moving forward we begin the string of great relationships with midshipdudes, two years worth of ac-tracking > Mech-E Becky. Starting to grow up, she moved on to bonfires on the beach and lots of coloring. Don't forget to feed your baby giraffe, it eats dirty socks. Always willing to go out of her way for others, Becky has many a times guided inebriated Mids safely back to the hall. Twice a member of battalion staff, Becky is quite the overachiever ... or maybe she just doesn't like going to formation. Finally we hit the home stretch, driving friends in the wagon, a wild New Years in Dallas, NOT going to Acme this weekend and reminding us "you'll buy everyone you know drinks if you get pilot." Well you made it, and most of us never doubted, so go have fun out there and kick ass. . .

Bradley Shillito

Intensity and Drama. Brad brings the first with the unwavering force of a brute from Detroit everywhere he goes and the latter seems stay as close as mud does to the bottom of the Mississippi River. Whether it is throwing down at soccer (brigade champs), ultimate Frisbee, or his P-3 cruise "I (expletive) hate that guy"; or whether it is dominating his econ major or his role as CC, he always keeps things interesting. Intensity and Drama are as inseparable to Brad as his Blackberry. Iron Triangle, no not really; two percent club, sometimes..."wait, which one is she?" "Utilitarianism...right!" But dang, I didn't know that someone could max out a monthly TXT limit; 1,500 messages, holy crap! Anyways, Brad was born for command, or for making millions in business; "bull major," give me a break. Forget the stock market; invest in this guy because he is going to the top!



Kristen Simmons

Known as "the quiet one," Kristen was definitely the one person everyone could get along with. Being a varsity swimmer for the first two years here, she was kept very busy, but "swimmons" would always put aside some time to hangout with friends... and of course, her fiancé. Eli! Kristen always had a lot of friends and a lot of them coming by to snack on her endless supply of chocolate from her dad who worked for Hershey. BY A Hershey home in Pennsylvania, Kristen is sweeter than chocolate but crazy when she drinks. Bagged herself a grunt early in her career here and will be forecasting someday to a METAR near you. Don't worry Kris, in San Dog, there is a 90% chance it's still not raining. BS No, you're not a panther! BUT you are a babe and the sweetest Hersey kiss! PA couldn't handle you, and CA is in for quite the treat. Kristen Simmons, the newest edition to Bay Watch. See you in the Motherland. AC

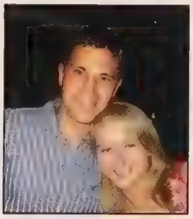
Matthew Stepko

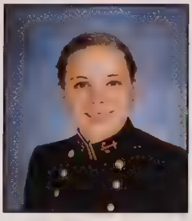
What did we ever do to deserve the company of this well rooted midshipman from Gonzaga? He claims he's from the smallest town in Virgina, but the truth is: we really don't care, you're redneck enough for us. He had an uncanny "ability" to find amazing parking for the past 2 1/2 years, even on Sunday nights. When this dedicated lightweight wasn't rowing on the Severn, he was busy downtown, keeping pizza out of his mouth, and onto... other things. While his weight cutting tactics were debatable, nobody could question this Purple Eagle's dedication. Whether it was crawling through Chauvanet air ducts plebe year, busting his ass on the water, or being a great boyfriend on the 4th of July during plebe summer, Schteppy always followed things through (except that one time you wanted to drop out of USNA and enlist in the Marine Corps). While he believes that "Man was born free! (of pants)" he's not the biggest fan of America's 16th Commander in Chief, and still thinks the south might rise again. If Matt had a nickel for every time he got a haircut, well, he'd have more nickels than Eagles fans, but he wouldn't be able to pay you back. Get after that SWO pin Steppy, it will look good next to your "hall qual". Has traveled the globe, from Dublin to Dubai, and has even seen the sights of Paris. Keep it going, bro.

Garrett Sterling

Garrett Sterling a.k.a. the Rod, Champ, Kraytos, and Predator and a true gentleman, he successfully leveled his way through the Academy, pwning n00bs all the way up to LVL 80. Firstie year, Garrett always kept the Plebes focused on their training with the countdown to Herndon, a day he personally looked forward to with great anticipation. The Champ prepared for his boxing bouts with a brutal regimen of Cadbury Eggs, Peggle, World of Warcraft and Ruffles.

Garrett also always seemed to find trouble in elevators, whether in Bancroft Hall or on Spring Break. The Rod always gave the ladies the "show," taking off his shirt to show his rippling bird chest. So many ladies, so little time for the Champ, he was a great guy to prowl DTA with while cruising in his Mazda RX8 (USNA 09 plates). The Rod gave "Crabtown" a totally new meaning. Garrett also served as a member of the Brigade Honor Staff his senior year and helped re-write the Brigade Honor Concept. As a former Nuke and soon to be Submariner, the ladies of Charleston better watch out ....ehhhhh...





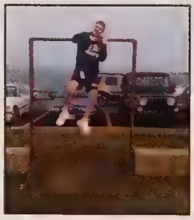
Kathryn Sudhoff

t is commonly believed that Katie owns a time machine in order to get all of her own tasks done and still make time for everyone else. Between the double minors, honor english, singing groups, marathon team, and, oh yeah, watchbills, this small town Missouri girl would not have survived without her mandatory City Dock runs. There is no doubt she will go on to accomplish great things in all corners of the globe. Au revoir, Katie, best of luck.

Ryan Sullivan

Bradley Ulis

Bradley, better known as "The Ula," master of all that is W.o.W. and fixingBeamers. Fueled by low calorie sodas, Brad is the 'supercharged' guy to go to when it came to it having something Asian with rice... Kamikaze, Choroshi's Fire and "Chine'e foo."'A Bowman, Trident, and early nuc: What exactly was the admissions board thinking when they sent him to NAPS? Brad has the unique capability to fix any circuit or computer program simply by staring at it and Brad has been known to teach EE courses when the professors could not... "You can do lots of things with transistors!"Brad still managed to maintain a certain quality about his personality. On the weekends, you were sure to find him at Nano's; if allowed, he would have gone every night. If you run into him in the fleet, be sure to ask him about Rams Head!



Thomas Upchurch

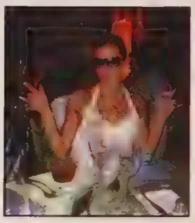
Hailing from his beloved St. Augustine, Florida, Thomas "BMOC" Upchurch quickly found his place at the Naval Academy. Upnutt, Upneezie, Cheezems, Church, Church-Buddy, Tom was well-known on the Yard. Lucky for him, the more time he spent in the weight room and strutting around Bancroft, the more his ego and stature grew to match the actual size of his head. In truth, Tom excelled at everything he did at the Academy, from his performance in the classroom to serving as Company Commander. Going green, he can't wait to join the Marine Corps and put hot steel on target and punish the 'Merica haters around the world. A huge Florida Gator fan, a man of great faith and an all around good guy, Tom is looking forward to the challenges of leading the finest warriors in the world.

Anthony Yeager

From the moment Tony came to Bancroft sporting the latest in Cali Bro fashions (ie. pink/flower speedos, bro sweaters) he was determined to make sure the Naval Academy did not change who he was. Renowned for his cleanliness and the distinct air that he carried about himself he found his niche in technology as he was often sought out to fix/"teach a lesson to" computers, fax machines, scanners, monitors, calculators, mice, speakers, light switches, and anything electrical. He was always one you could count on to drop whatever he was doing to lend a hand. The good times were endless as well with this midshipman. He especially had a taste for foreign cultures with his epic whirlwind trips to Europe and Egypt and semester immersion in Qatar. Good times: Preakness, Camp Hinch, I love Engineering! , 3 years with Dirt, Middle East friends, Natty Champs, Foxfields, Screeners, Andech's, Tri-fashion, NOLS. Tony you are true friend and best of luck as you head out to SEAL training.

Brittany Young

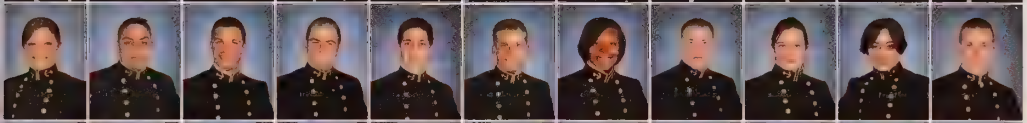
Hey Brittany, you're Chinese. I hope your rose never wilts and your flights aren't always windy. Britt was a heartthrob here at USNA, luckily, she always put her friends first. (-B.S.) Britt is a natural aviator who will fly anywhere in the US on any given three day weekend. She was a Utah girl with every good quality. Beautiful, smart, and organized she was someone you could always count on. (-K.S.) The sweet, and oh so beautiful, ENFORCER. While turning heads and stopping hearts, Brittany was always able to get everything done. Though you were my ship-bound companion (twice), looks like you're off to Top Gun. Sing for me now my Asian-y Princess! (-A.C.)



Michael Adamski, Adam K. Albrecht, Thereza Alvesteffer, Adam K. Bacal, Joseph Baer, Sidney J. Ballard, Brian P. Blick, Brett Borda, Kristin Bowen, Gregory Brown, Eric Brugler

Coria L. Buck, Alaina Bussell, Trevor Byrne, William Cash, Bradley Cherry, Brittany Churchey, Benjamin Clay, Matthew Cook, Ryan B. Couillard, Amy Davis, John Dever

Juliet Dias, Sean Dinn, Jonathan Doskocil, Christopher J. Duffy, Joshua Elliott, Kyle Englund-Krieger, Tyler J. Farrar, Thomas Fiammetta, Warren H. Fischer, Jocelyn Fox, Ryan Goldsmith



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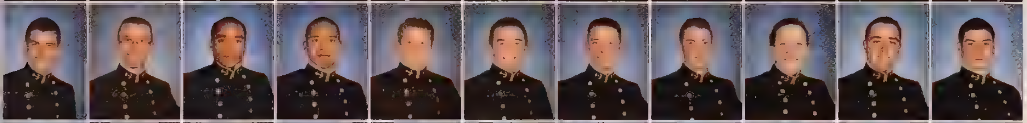

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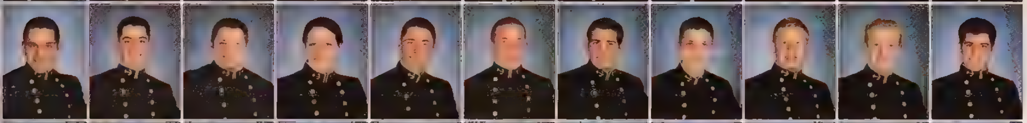
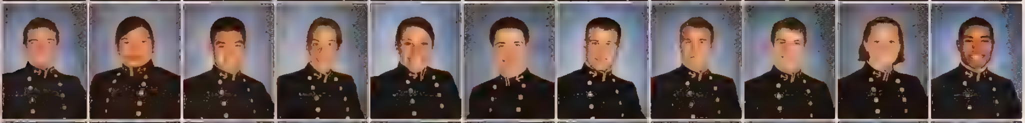


David Mendez, Stefan A. Menke, Austin Milke, Claire Miller, Kyle Millerd, Eric C. Mills, Christopher Mohr, Christian Murphy, Timothy Nasta, Jeremy New, Cody Nissen

Kristofer Ochs, Thomas P. Oswald, Matthew Pagan, Dylan Parrott, Micah Penley, Nicholas J. Peskosky, Daniel Peters, Jonathan K. Peterson, George Plouffe, Matthew S. Pollock, Michael G. Pratt



James Prial, Jadesurela D. Prudente, Geraldramir S. Rivera, Stephanie Rockford, Michelle Romero, Dillon J. Rossiter, Matthew Roukema, Anthony Scalabrino, Michael Schupp, Kelli R. Sealover, Christopher B. Simmons

Samantha A. Smith, Michael Smithson, Carl B. Steffer, Lawrence Stratton, Henry Strong, Jenny Sturzbecher, Matthew Sweisthal, Luke C. Talbot, Jeremy Tijerina, Theodore Torgesen, Sunny L. Tsao

Stephen A. Vandal, Carolyne Vu, Anthony Walters, Coleman Ward, Allison Warwick, Kyle Webber, Danielle Weech, Andrew C. Wessbecher, Michael Wright, Jonathan J. Yaede, Brian Yaptinchay

Twenty-ninth Company

Thirtieth Company

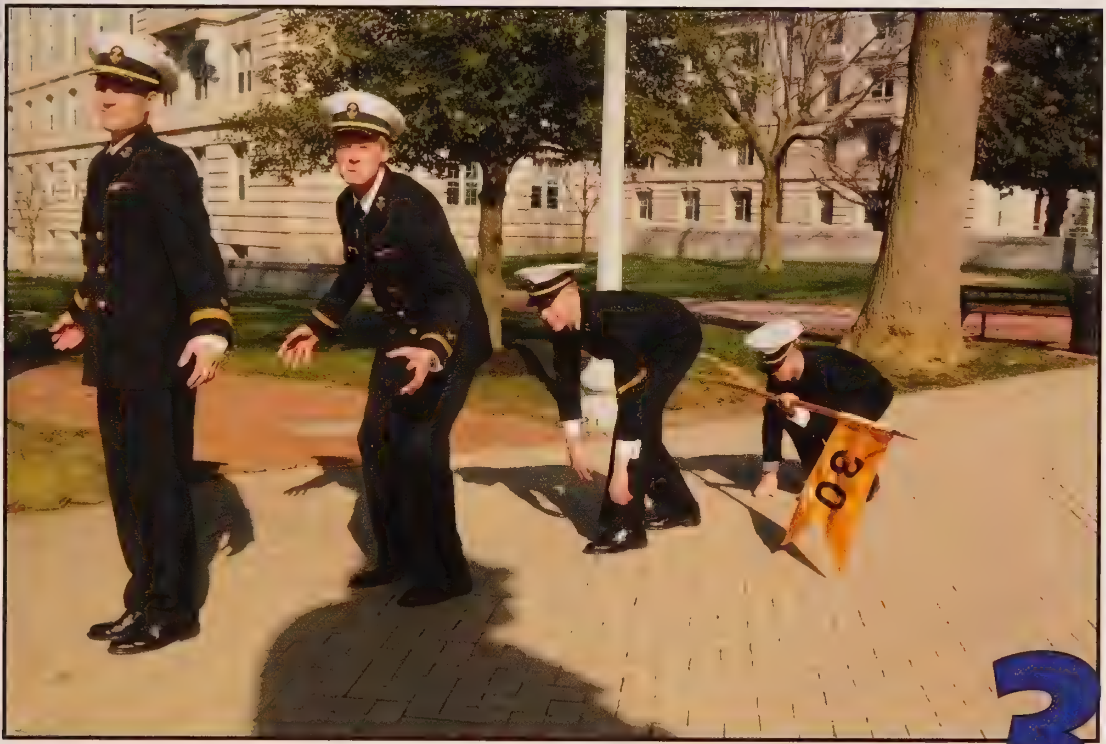
COMPANY OFFICER
LT Charles Mello

COMPANY SENIOR ENLISTED LEADER
ICCS(SW/AW) Michael Pavelich

THIRTY

NAVAL
ACADEMY
EX
TRIDENS
SCIENTIA

First Semester Staff



Second Semester Staff

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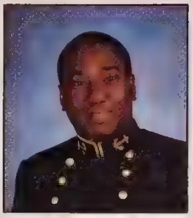


Allan Ambris

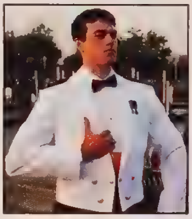
Allan Ambris, an Aqua Rock from Brooklyn NY, graced Mother-B with his laid back attitude and amusing desk layout. Practically living in the company wardroom, Bris was sure to be anywhere but where you were looking for him. Besides being able to count the number of PRTs he passed on one hand, Bris always burned anyone who covered him in football. At his Performance Boards, Bris made the Superintendent laugh... multiple times... at multiple hearings. You would've never guessed that this skydiving fanatic actually was a math major, especially when he managed to watch 6 seasons of Scrubs in less than half a semester. Living with Ambris was a treat. He never ate any of the goodies that he received and was always sharing. Amidst showing his roommate to dance, playing Rock Band, making songs on his computer, playing the bass or keyboard and helping the underclass with math, Bris was trying to remember which lucky mother gave him their phone number the night before. This Nuke SWO kept his room dark during the day and for two years managed to make his annoying computer sound like a Harrier taking off, probably in preparation for the engineering rooms. Brooklyn, stand up!

Robert Buckholtz

Robert William Buckholtz, fondly referred to as "Buck" by his dirty-thirty companions, once lived by the mantra "you can always retake a test but you can never relive a good party". This philosophy may have caused his grades to be less than stellar, but it did not stop him in his quest to be an aviator. The "anchor man" of the Navy pilots, Buck now prides himself in knowing almost every aspect of every air platform ever created; foreign or domestic... just ask him! Keeping old grads with low QPRs in mind - watch out world, Buck is about to set you on fire. Pensacola only needs to know two things: Bartenders-a double Jack and Coke, Ladies-he is taken! -CAM

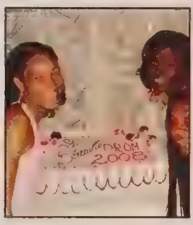
Nicholas Carr

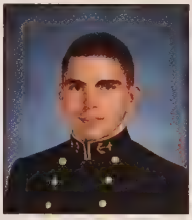
Nicholas Charles Carr, Nick, hails from the great state of Washington. The epitome of a history major, he always has an anecdote from the past. Whether its his linage back to Benedict Arnold, or a crude quote from a former ski coach, this home-schooled scholar even managed to discover rare books on the regular shelves of Nimitz and rescue them for special collections. As a history pro, Nick was never weighed down too much by homework. He utilized this time, via online stock trading, to be the only investor to turn a profit in 2008 . A man of diverse talents, many have heard his bagpipes resonate in Mother B, enjoyed a merry tune on his Fiddle, or been startled by his Soviet national anthem ring tone. He knows the ins and outs working a fishing boat in Alaska, downhill skiing (#1 at USNA), and conducting foreign relations with a fine bottle of scotch. A gentlemen by any standard, this future SWO is a connoisseur of the finer things in life and a trustworthy friend. He has never failed to tell everyone he met to "have a good one."-RLR



Antoinette Carter

HP!!! Pretty sure she snuck in my room and painted it pink. Memories: Pep talks before every summer training (hiking, marine week, Plebe summer), So you think you can dance?, food poisoning, sprint to car before the rain gets our hair wet (Bush Gardens), "Just shut up, shut up", "Im just tryna graduate", LT James-need I say more, "omg a tick!", Y did I get stood up by a 8th grader at St. Benedicts lol, Prom 08! Luv ya!!!The back bone of the alto section (and the only person I will sing next to). I think Texas should re-think who they give drivers license to. lol. Starbucks! Houston! Skulls, crosses and butterflys. She is definitely the crazy fun one in the group and with out her my life would be boring. dammit I should have picked Mayport.Pink, pink EVERYWHERE!P-poison.





Graham Castro-Miller

"Jorge" was born and raised in Cuba with his Uncle Fidel and cousin Elian Gonzalez. It was there that he learned his unusual dialect, a mix of yuts, oorahs, Spanish, English, and Motivation. In his free time, Jorge was a zookeeper at the three year old Sunday school wildlife preserve, a truly talented tamer of the little wild youngins. An avid lover of the outdoors, he was often gone on camping trips, and is probably a tree hugger at heart. No day is complete without either pushing deck, or encouraging/commanding others to "push," or both simultaneously. Despite his playful nature, and love of mischief, Jorge was always one who could be counted on. From teaching plebes on his bulkhead, to picking up friends from long nights of partying, encouraging those who are struggling, and giving advice, he is there in the moment of need. He constantly devotes time to ensuring that others are on the path to success, and have the tools and encouragement to succeed. We will miss the long nights of Law and Order and Spanish music. When are you going to muster the courage to ask Penelope Cruz on a date? May you always live Soli deo Gloria.

Joseph Cerezo

His friends call him Joe, but the ladies simply refer to him as the Italian Stallion. When his fingers caress the guitar women flock to hear its soothing melody. Sadly, life as a physics major has taken him away from the fairer sex on many occasion, as sighs can be heard when he chooses to study quantum physics instead of the human anatomy. The variety of his music library leads many to believe that his playlist is on random, while true musicians can explain why "Chain Hang Low" is followed by "Born in the USA". If his work on the volleyball court is anything like his work out in the fleet, then Joe will always set his subordinates up for success. As he sleeps through the chainsaw that is his roommate's snoring, he secretly dreams of giving first aid to the mermaids damaged by his submarine's prop. More than a suave, musically inclined, academic all star, Joe's ability to make balloon animals during the saddest of times reminds us that just like his balloons, life is what we make of it.

Samuel Curlee

Sam aka "Lovestowearspeedos" is a celebrity amongst the Bancroft ladies, but knowing the name of every broad walking the hall didn't keep him from landing on the one that wouldn't help him end that dry spell. Perhaps it was the dashing bald spot or false tooth that spent more time in his pocket than in his mouth. "Squrlee" was a fine physical specimen, and in a flash was willing to make sure everyone knew it. Once in the room, his powers of persuasion knew no bounds, which are why some are so willing to give him a hand, despite the presence of his roommates. When his shipmates studied, Sam was always considerate and kept his movie volume low and hands to himself. Jergen's is still trying to reclaim their cocoa butter collection, but only if they are lucky enough to find his door unlocked. His role as SAVI guide on the Cycling Team left him wondering when the red light would turn green (usually around Herndon). The team's skin tight clothes just seemed to fit his personality: small and doesn't leave much to the imagination. To our favorite nuke, good luck and Godspeed. ADLD.

Joseph Davin

"Shamedawg" hails from the great state of New York. Ask him and he will graciously describe to you how New York is superior to every other state in the Union. Joe is famous for his situational awareness During plebe summer, when his squad leader wanted to know what the next evolution was or what the POD looked like two days down the line, he would ask Joe. Joe always seemed to know what was going on, even when the cadre didn't. One constant in the life of Joe was his daily fix of TV. He would rather die than miss the 1300-1400 back-to-back showings of Home Improvement. It was his escape from the brutal academic experience he endured as an EE major. I guess we really should have named you "Tim the Tool Man Taylor." No day would be complete without at least one nap, perhaps a function of Doggies habit of staying up into the wee hours of the morning doing whatever it is doggies do at 0300. There is no doubt that Joe was the most organized midshipman in 30th company. His closet, con-locker, drawers, and desk were always immaculate. He was also very dependable and could be counted on to get the job done, whatever it may have been. He took his job seriously and going above and beyond was the norm for Joe. He will be a valuable asset to the Marine Corps. Go get 'em doggy.

Kira Devers-Jones

A starstuck astrophysics major, she could barely see most of her plebe year and was known to squint at anything farther than 10 feet away. After contacts and PRK, she now spends hours looking at objects lightyears away. She never was one to be slowed up by something small like near blind nearsightedness. She even conned a waiver to be a pilot with a cool 126 day buffer until graduation. When school work got too easy for her, a regular occurrence, she liked to go climb mountains or continue her quest to become a Japanese verbal samurai. This future pilot even nabbed herself a spot at the Army's only good school, Mountain Warfare. Definitely the most likely to survive in the mountains if she ever ejects, hopefully she doesn't fly over too many beautiful mountains, she might just eject for fun. She's also known for being lethal with a cover, clearing out dance floors, and getting in slap boxing matches with classmates. A tough outdoors enthusiast who brings a girlish charm to cammies and a ruck. A wonderful listener, terrible quarters player, sweetheart of a little sister we all were lucky to have these past four years.

Thomas Flanagan

Tom aka T-Fizzle hails from the mean streets of West-by-God-Virginia, home of slots, coalmines, and wrong turns. Tom quickly established himself as an integral part of football season. Youngster year he traded his FDB's and half-time show appearances for his secret life as a male cheerleader (RIP the last true Bill). Morally. The road to love was rocky but in the end, he's found his sweetie and threw away the key; choosing the purest form of love over the promise of internet romance, international escapades, and that persistent youngster down the hall. Mentally... Tom's Academy career reached an all time low when his Pensacola apartment shopping was rudely interrupted by the silent service. (You shouldn't have done so well in thermo after all.) Ultimately pardoned, this draft dodger escaped the depths to fly away into the sunset. Physically... Tom, ever the hard charger, took his high school XC roots and excelled as a proud member of the 3-mile club, Severn Chapter. Tom's path led to his childhood dreams. (hours watching Youtube carrier landings paid off). Irish heritage will serve him well on Pensacola's sunny beaches... if there's no salt and lime, but plenty of SPF 80.Four years weren't nearly enough

William Fletcher

Alexandro Follador

Since the day he was born, Alex knew he was destined for the Navy. He wasn't rocked in the cradle of the deep, but Florida's hurricanes are close enough. He is a Physics major with an affinity for attracting squirrels (seriously, it's like they are drawn to him). Communicating with them may be the reason he's ended up in acoustics. A member of MGC, Alex will forever be labeled a "sophisticated hooligan with classless suspenders." And as for service selection, his license plate after graduation will read "09 DRAFT". So to all who shall read, the only real marine is a submarine.

Kevin Fuller

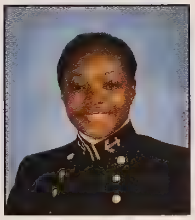
Hailing from the Canadian border of New York, Kevin brought a dose of humor to us all. Movie quotes over plebe summer, a love of Will Ferrell and Dave Chappelle, "you're a towel!" Always one of the guys, he loved going out and having fun. We'll forever remember the exploits in search of a good time. Nights in Galway Bay, 21st in the Fleet, the vain search for the perfect college party ("we're never following Joe Davin again"), the NASCAR race in Richmond. He was the history buff, the trivia whiz (look for him on Jeopardy some day), a resonating baritone voice in the glee club (you'd never know it from his singing in the room), the Goldberg of street hockey. A good roommate. An even better friend. Good luck in the silent service, and I hope 20 years from now finds you still having fun on the floor and breaking stuff.

Claire Geilfuss

Claire-Bear-Pilegoose comes from... everywhere? Not that she could find her way back to any of those places. Getting lost with a Mapquest printout and atlas in hand is Claire's special way of ruining my day. While usually a poised and graceful young woman, she will be remembered fondly for answering the door for come-arounds by falling on her backside in her signature v-neck, USNA shorts, and motivated black socks ensemble. A nocturnal creature, her nutritional regime consists of dark chocolate and diet coke which help keep her jittery and unfocused as she lazily scrambles to finish the paper that, in the end, she might decide just isn't that important.Running of the Plebes: Peacoat and combat boots... need I say more?When asked to explain herself during intramural volleyball, she responded: "Sorry, I went straight to cower." When friends have tried to attribute her follies to her home environment, she responds: "Please don't judge me by my chicken."In closing, while we give Claire a hard time, this place just wouldn't be the same without her. In the end, you have to admit that normal friends just aren't as fun. The weird ones keep your attention longer. Thanks Claire!

Calem Harris

Calem "the cool firstie" Harris is an avid fan of permanent body-art, motorcycles navy women's basketball, and the critically acclaimed musical Momma Mia! This Romeo, a southern gentleman with a passion for collecting flowers, is always in Cupid's sights. We in 30th company are fortunate to have Calem as our own personal lucky charm, no rules or walls can cage this manimal. Despite his athletic prowess, Calem made sure that Brigade Medical's orthopedic waiting room was never empty...those pesky ankles, shoulders, wrists, elbows and over-aggressive plebes never seem to calm down. His most memorable accomplishments included acing the PRT every semester, acquiring more parking demerits (and vehicles) than any other midshipmen, and banishing the matronly dragon from 30th company. Calem's loyalty to his friends, dedication to service and pleasant demeanor will undoubtedly make him a great officer. Have no doubt that Calem will make a positive impact on his marines, as his care for those under him is unparalleled.



Thelissa Isaacs

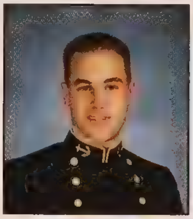
Thelissa A. Isaacs a.k.a T.I. hails from Georgetown Guyana that is South America for those of you who are geographically challenged. Ladies if you ever needed to have your hair relaxed, or braided or just placed in an updo her door was always open. A chemistry major, we were not surprised that she spent so much time in her room but it was more often the lure of bad reality t.v. that had her glued to her computer. Aqua rock, intramural warrior or was that intramural rock as well, girl we love you but you did have some coordination challenges, was it you who constantly tripped over your street hockey stick, or maybe it was the fact that your head seemed to be a magnet for volleyballs. Quite reserved maybe it was that age thing, did I mention she's like 50 yrs old, tenacious, spunky, down to earth and someone who it keeps it real, girl we will surely miss you but we know that you have a great future ahead of you.

Zachary Jackson

Kaiponoa Kaheakuenh

Cory Kampf

In-between swimming late night laps in the Severn (fully clothed for warmth, of course) and dancing the naughty boy on command, Cory's powerhouse approach to political science was rivaled only by the intensity of his beach informed workouts (only Bi's, Tri's and thighs for this guy). We know he'll spend the majority of his time getting ready for Quantico...in the pubs of Oxford (its just like the O-course, right?); but lets be honest with ourselves, Cory will make a great Marine because he'll have to custom order the sleeves on his MARPAT cammies. An avid corn-hole enthusiast, the only person he's ever succumbed to, in the game, was his lovely nurse friend back in the great state of Ohio. His inner strength and gentle demeanor is characterized by his passionate love of chick flicks and a good late night cry. Goooo mighty Corrrry.



Justin King

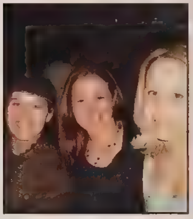
The artist formally known as "Bosephus," revamped his style youngster year and took on the more colorful name "Tim." "Where is he from?" you ask. He is from the only state that can fly its flag at the same level as the national ensign...mmm...yeah...Texas! He faithfully and passionately observes Texas Independence Day (March 2) every year. This "Southy" had frequent culture clashes with his hippie roommate and could be heard frequently decrying the acts of all "pot smoking, flower-power hippies." He could frequently be heard rocking out on his guitar in his room or with the BSU worship team. Despite fierce competition, he has maintained his status as the Age of Empires II: The Conquerors champion of room 8420. With a concern for others and a desire to serve his country, it's not too difficult to picture him transitioning to the political arena at some point after his career in the Corps. Wherever this deer shooting, 4-wheel riding, John Deer mowing, pick-up driving Texan goes and whatever he ends up doing, may it always be Soli Deo Gloria.

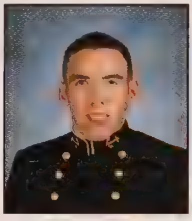
Erik Knebel

This steadfast hard charger had the longest plebe year of all...literally!!! Having not climbed Herndon, he could still be seen chopping well into 2/C year. His uniform standards were great, uncomfortably and awkwardly so with regards to PE gear. Beware of his evil half, the Kneebler. This Nemesis strikes at 0100 and has destroyed many a successful homework night with videos from YouTube. Believing he understood the intricacies of skiing through physics knowledge and mathematical modeling, Erik took the most "logical" path down a double black diamond his first time skiing If you bring up the subject, he will try to give you ski tips, and due to his large vocabulary he will sound knowledgeable: BEWARE OF HIS ADVICE, DO NOT LISTEN TO HIM! A friend to the animals, he would often come back from the animal shelter with a bites and scratch marks, evidence that trying to rapidly pet an angry animal does not in fact calm it down. Likes: Physics, Eastern Philosophy/Religion, Nature, Searching for Truth, Dislikes: Baggy Shorts, King Hall Philly Cheese Steak, the State of Idaho, Daily Showers, Recycling, Solar Power, Whales. He had many friends, however his best and most memorable times at USNA were spent organizing and properly labeling his extensive rock and mineral collection.

Gina Mcconnell

If you want to know the real Gina McConnell, she best described herself when she said to me: "I hide the crazy." Hailing from Middle-of-Nowhere, IL, (Delavan for those in the know) this expert detassler (look it up, I didn't know what that meant either) has proved herself to be a philanthropist as well. Every Tuesday she ends up feeding most of the 30th company '09ers who come sniffing around the door, chasing slow-cooker fumes. "I wouldn't do that if I were you, ma'am..." as she moves to pour orange juice onto her morning cereal. Don't worry, Gina, nobody expects you to be up and functional before 1000 ... you're a pilot! A master of the hostess scene, she sure knew how to throw an 8-3 youngster party: a sing- and dance-along to Rocky Horror Picture Show. It's just a jump to the left...And finally, this closet drama queen without the closet has stood by her friends for the last 4 years: giving rides, providing healthy alternatives to King Hall, and brightening everyone's day with her deranged smiles and sense of humor. Go-go-go-go-go! We're merrrrrging! Use your blinkers!



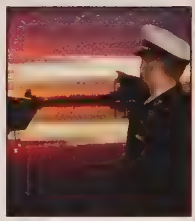


Ian Mcmenamin

Ian "check out my lats" McMenamin, an avid man-scaper, truly embodied the bro lifestyle. His love for lats, all-purpose shirts, and 'jorts' was rivaled only by his love for intense PT, smoothies, and the occasional potbelly sub. He made downtown Annapolis a better place by chasing bandits from the local sunglass bro shop. Ian came into plebe summer detail, bull-horn in tow, as the model for the plebes. He continued this admirable streak by pioneering the position of BATO (without which, the brigades' plebes would surely have suffered). His BATO duties kept him so busy that formations and standing watch were just not feasible. Ian will bring the civilian-college-like living arrangements of RM8442(B), including a scratched TV (thanks for letting me borrow it little bro) and a super sweet bean bag chair, to add to the decorum of his Coronado Bachelor Pad. With a bright MOBOARD future this awesomely-dressed Super-Bro is off to San Diego as a temporary pirate hunter looking forward to the future of joining the frog-men at the tip of the spear. All we can think is, those who wish to do harm to the US need to fear the lats of that crazy Long Island dude.

Daniel Mulhern

Dan "TED" Mulhern was able to bring more to Thirtieth Company than his badge of courage. Fortunately, for the naval service, he imparted his enlisted knowledge to help shape 30th company into a well-oiled Mazda-rati. While spending four years trying to confide his internal 'Joeness,' Dan also spent his hours rocking out his leather jacket and converse's while chilling with his best friend Jim and his lady friend Ginger. However, his finest hour was his engagement to the beautiful Kelly Lenahan at Red Hot and Blue while playing the first four stanzas of Journey (which was learned on Youtube). Afterwards, Dan plans to continue raising his Golden Retriever child, Penny, via text messages aboard SSN-please help me pass nuke school. Hopefully, Charleston will allow him to coach another mediocre intramural basketball team while Kelly will still think that he is amazing. Even though he does have a major slice in his golf game we still have amazing faith that he will do an amazing job as an officer and leader. Yes D-Mul Can!



Nathan Nelms

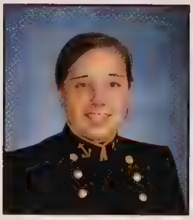
"Neanderthal" came from the depths of Southern Georgia to leave his mark at the Academy. An excellent tennis player, he was the only individual who perfected racquet punting and getting kicked out of practice. When not working on his tennis game, Nate was busy breaking hearts. Quite a "Casa Nova," three little words were often met with "thank you." From a near miss in San Diego to the finest DTA hotels, Nate was always ready to let a girl down easy. April Fool's Day brought news of Nate's appointment as Dirty's CC. At reform, the joke was on him. Nate helped to encourage high room standards, reminding Dirty that the biggest shelf in your room is the floor. On weekends, Nate would unwind by stimulating DTA's liquid economy and controlling its cougar population ("Raise your damn kids!") The Corps is excited to add Nate to their ranks, but he hopes that they don't find out about those failed alphas or the hole in the Toys for Tots box. After four years by the bay, Nate can sum up his Canoe U tenure with "Did you like the show?...Want to see it again?" Semper Fi friend.

Andrew Neuwirth

Andrew "Radio" aka "Calves" Neuwirth can be best defined by his closest Academy associates. Unfortunately, no midshipwoman could be present to aid in the writing of this bio. Of course, they would only have great things to say, including his distinguished record for most Ring Dance attendances. One of his most notable accomplishments came as Brigade PAO, where he helped erect diplomatic relations with Canada. The Voice of Navy Waterpolo not only spent his years being ejected from countless games, but his constant struggle with voice immodulation syndrome and lofty vocabulary brought on the wrath of countless bouncers and Annapolis locals (it's funny cause it's trueeee). His splotchy man beard truly exudes the presence of a future officer, not barnyard animal, and is indicative of his amazing potential as a nuke. Luckily for the Navy, his effective range will remain limited by the specs of his periscope. Perpurrr fur durvvvee.

Anthony Ostgulen

Our deepest fear is not that we are inadequate. Our deepest fear is that we are powerful beyond measure. It is our light, not our darkness that most frightens us. We ask ourselves, Who am I to be brilliant, gorgeous, talented, fabulous? Actually, who are you not to be? You are a child of God. Your playing small does not serve the world. There is nothing enlightened about shrinking so that other people won't feel insecure around you. We are all meant to shine, as children do. We were born to make manifest the glory of God that is within us. It's not just in some of us; it's in everyone. And as we let our own light shine, we unconsciously give other people permission to do the same. As we are liberated from our own fear, our presence automatically liberates others.



Hannah Roberts

Dane Robie

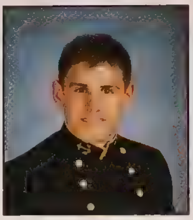
Dane-al Beads hails from the OC. He is quite handy with a surf board and a parachute. Unfortunately his ankles do not agree. Dane finds himself with the heart of a Marine and the brains of an aviator. After sipping the Kool-Aid he decided to follow his brain. He always has so much to do with so little time but constantly finds himself playing on Facebook and wondering where his time goes. The one mistake in Dane's life comes when she slip and fell and he lost his flower collection. Let her go man... Let her go. As his life went on he relegated himself to the finer things. Dane's devotion to God and his guitar have helped many ride the Dane train of happiness. Semper Fi and God Speed in the fleet.

Robert Rockwell

Robert Lyle Rockwell, a California native left plush life in San Diego State's NROTC (it's rumored their firsties have lib-o every night) for Mother B. A true ocean lover, he wouldn't live far from the sea, and loves SCUBA diving. If not diving, he enjoys the mountains and rock climbing. Bob, a future submariner, loves environments "not suited to the human condition." Robert probably only minored in Arabic so he could dive the Red Sea while "studying abroad." He's known to take a nighttime dip in the South River, or give infamously detailed explanations. This physics major spent countless hours studying in the Pi room, but probably more time driving on his frequent trips to Duke where Robert drove girls wild and managed to get mauled once ... he also learned of the old adage "A roommate a day brings a relationship your way." Rob also enjoys running, tea, and contemplating the secrets of the cane flower, like from the darkest corner of Nicaragua. During firstie summer he returned to San Diego where he grilled brats at the beach, and dominated at quarters. Always loyal, Rob is the best friend a man could hope for, and has a bright future.-MTS,KLDJ,NCC

Ryan Rose

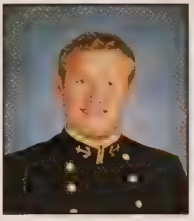
Ryan Rose came to Annapolis from the small town of Logansport, Indiana, where he grew up raising cattle with his eyes and heart always skyward. Ryan can best be understood as a man of contradictions. Someone who loves hard physical labor and wrapping his mind around a problem, but hates PT and homework. Someone who laments fiscal irresponsibility, but could rarely be found with three figures in his checking account. Someone equally at home at the opera or a Garth Brooks concert. A bon vivant who would hate to be described in French. Every Rose may have its thorn, and you'd be hard-pressed to find a quicker temper, but even harder to find would be a better and more loyal friend. Thanks for NASCAR at Richmond, disappointing weekends with Davin, '09 smoke-outs, skiing at Whitetail, Teen Spirit before PRTs, a memorable (or not) 21st birthday weekend, Frisbee on Rip Miller, six-packs at our sponsors,' sporting events of all types, singing along with the Bay, and too many shared memories and bar-tabs to count. "--Wyatt Earp is my friend. --Hell, I got lots of friends. --I don't." Smooth skies, KJF.



Mark Simmons

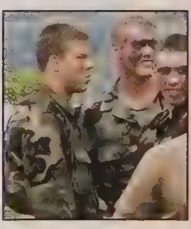
Kevin Snyder

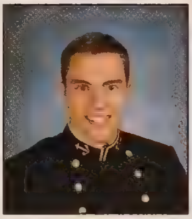
It started out on a routine night in College Park that the Cocaine Cowboy would be born. Dollar shots and dollar rails and the night would end in a $200 dollar bar tab. You never let you a strict Jewish religion get in the way of having a good time. You have taught all of us that it is ok to be ourselves, and rock jean shorts with Timberlands. All the times we chased you down while you were naked in search of a pool helped us become the stellar athletes we are today. The seagulls of Mexico will always fear Dat Boy. You learned that you need a fire to grill fish and you need money to buy a bottle in the club. We may not have been a BOB but we were BOOs and it was a lot more fun! Well we all made it through, maybe not the right way, or the smartest way but we made it!



Kyle Wilson

Legendary 6'4" shooting guard led the 30th company basketball team to four VERY mediocre seasons, his hair was always perfect (the team was sponsored by the Suave hair care product line). As a momma's boy, Kyle was able to demonstrate matronly love for the plebes...who he trained semester after semester, even if their ears started bleeding from repeated F-18 pro-knowledge. He was the PA's John Lennon and an avid fan of extreme and intense PT. His dedication to stealth campus exits (only to run a short distance, to that park place) was rivaled only by his loyalty to designing model airplanes and being the best at hitting that SNAP of parade rest and marching to the beat of the drum. Coffee baristas around the yard agree that he looks like a total BA in that flight suit of his. Stand-by Blue Angels, Kyle 'The Bandit' Wilson is making his way through the pipe-line.





Jake Yeager

"Shamedawg" hails from the great state of hippie-ville, or as some call it, Portland, Oregon. Despite being a world renowned reefer smokin,' hippie man, Doggie somehow developed into an academic genius and PT stud. Too bad they don't make tie-dyed uniforms in the Marine Corps. Upon moving into the "House of Rah" for firstie year, he was renamed "bird dawg" or "birdie" for short, after his mix of bird and dawg like attributes. Birdie is a challenge to us all in his devotion and hard work. He is a physical and academic specimen at the top of the food chain, but he reigns over all in a humble, reserved, and unassuming way. Though maxing the PRT and mastering academics are notable about Birdie, the most impressive thing about him is his dancing skills. For those who have had the pleasure of observing one of his rare performances, it is truly remarkable. Oo-freakin-rah Birdie, good luck in the Corps. May you always live, Soli deo Gloria.

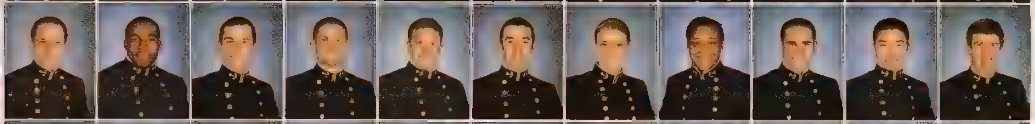
Jose Alvarado, Jacob Amon, David Baker,Whitney Bashore, Branden Behne, Kevin Bell Karim Bellar, Mia Blundetto, Daniel P. Braden, Michael A. Bruno, Caleb Burrow

Colin P. Byrne, Christine Cairoli, Stephanie Caspe, Alexander W. Cavins, Mark Correia, Alexander G. Corrigan, Scott M. Cotton, Deidre Coulson, Matthew Curley, Cristian Czajkowski, Vincent J. Debenedetti

Julie Devlin, Adam Dierker, Erin M. Edwards, Emily E. Elledge, Michael Ellwood, Matthew H. Evers, Brian J. Finn, William Foshage, David Garcia Laurel Gill, Joel Gillquist

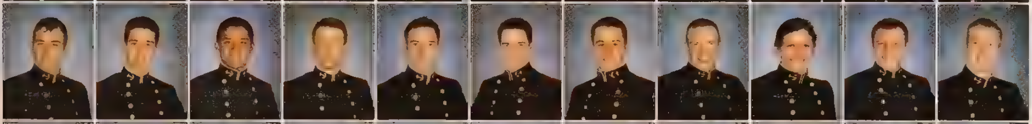
Thomas Hall, Matthew Harmon, Nicholas Henderson, John W. Holliday, Zachary Huff, Jeffrey Iiams, Matthew Jone, Michael L. Jones,William R. Jones, Kyle Kapron, Reiss A. Kohl

Joseph Kramer, Alex T. Kriegel, Eric Kroeger, Michelle K. Lanford, Jason Maenza, Michael Magyar, Saverio E. Maldari, Gregory W. Mateo, William McDaniell, Mark P. Meyer, Matthew Milam

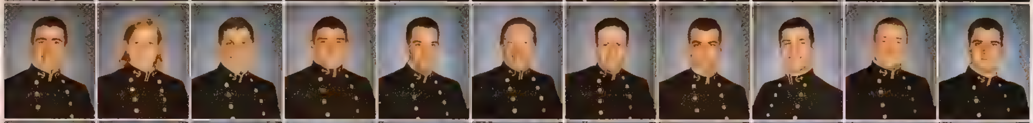


John T. Minahan, Kwesi A Mitchell, Michael Moberg, Kyle Monbleau, Andrew Moore, Carson J. Morales, Margaret Morton, Elizabeth C. Moten, Andy Muscarello, Jeffrey Q Nguyen, Charles Odell

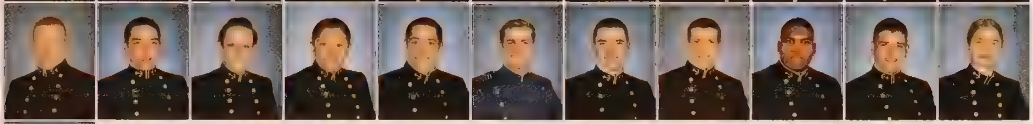
Benjamin Olivas, Ashly Pacheco, Amanda J. Phelps, Anndrea Pierre, Christopher Price, Anne Prisk, Sarah R. Pritchard, Meilyn Quitiquit, Brett Rajchel Francisco Rivera, James Robillard



Mark Roncoroni, Carlos R. Rosende, Aaron Santiago, Daniel Sauer, Peter Schmidt,Aaron Schultz, Michael J. Sheehan, Richard Shreffler, Melanie Simms, Steven Slaugh, Steven Snow



Matthew A. Standard, Ella M. Starr, Michael Strauss, Coleman W. Strickland, Nathan Stump, Madison Stumpp, Kevin Sullivan, Nicholas B. Sweetser Christopher Troke, Timothy D. Tyree, Mark Veazey



Matthew R. Vernam, Viet Vo, Katherine Voigt, Heather Waldorf, Ryan Ward, Mark Watkins, Scott White, Robert D. Whitney, Sir Charles Williams, Matthew Wittkopp, Caroline Yeo

Brian T. Zitterkopf

Thirtieth Company

FAMILY SUPPORT

Aaron Davila

Congratulations

Aaron!

Abigail Phillips

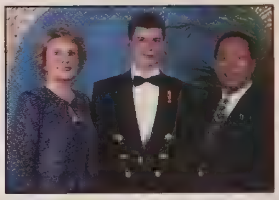
Congratulations Abby!!
We are all so proud of
you!!

Adam Bueltel

CONGRATULATIONS
2nd Lt. Adam Bueltel, USMC

**"If you can meet with Triumph and Disaster
And treat those two imposters just the same"
-Rudyard Kipling**

At three years old…you knew!!



**We are very proud of you!
Love, Mom and Dad**

Adam Aliano

Adam C. Aliano

This special day represents all of your hard work, dedication and determination. It will lead you to a successful and happy future. Always believe in yourself and your dreams.

Love you always, Mom, Dad, Paul,
Jodi, Lorie, Briannah, Frankie, Cory & Gianna.

Adam Cohen

Midshipman Adam Sidney Cohen

Our pride is only surpassed by our love for you. The culmination of a journey well earned. CONGRATULATIONS!

Love, Mom, Dad, Micah
OOOXXX

Adam Hall

Adam,

Your 4 years at USNA have flown. Now it's your turn to fly!! We are so proud of you. May God bless you and keep you.

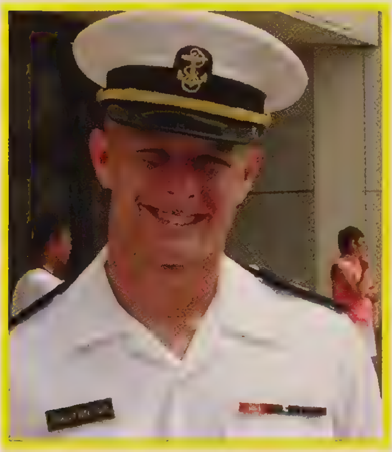
We love you,

Dad, Mom, Ryan, Rachel,
Emily and Tillie

Adam Gaston

Congratulations,

Ensign Adam Gaston



We are so very proud of you! You will be in our hearts no matter where your journey takes you.

With love,
Mom, Dad and Lindsey

Alexander Navia

When you were born, Mom wondered: Why do stars fall down from the sky, Every time you walk by? Just like me, they long to be, close to you.........

Then we realized; On the day that you were born the angels got together, and decided to create a dream come true,

So they sprinkled moondust in your hair and golden starlight in your eyes of blue (well, brown)...

All your life you've been Mom's dream come true, and for the rest of us, you've always given us considerable cause to believe that there is some kind of star up there shaped like an eagle, globe and anchor, positioned right over your head, making sure that what you've worked so hard for, you've gotten.

Congratulations, 2nd Lt. Alexander Navia!

NAVY
MARATHON
TEAM

Lots of love, Mom, Uncle Dave, and James

Adam Shemon

Dreams Do Come True

Ensign Adam Gerard Shemon

You began with what once seemed an impossible dream. Through desire, hard work, discipline and sacrifice, you have made that dream a reality. We are proud of the man you have become. Congratulations on your selection as a Naval Flight Officer!

Love, Mom, Dad, Mitch, Kirsten, Dylan & Dominic

Alexandra Gioiello

Alex,

Congratulations. We are proud of you.

Nichole, Lauren, and Grace Gioiello

Sisters

Forever.

Alexandra Gioello

Alexandra and the Class of 2009,

Congratulations on Everything You've Accomplished.

Good Luck and God Bless as you move on to Bigger and Greater Challenges.

We are Proud of You.

Dad, Mom, Nichole, Lauren, and Grace.

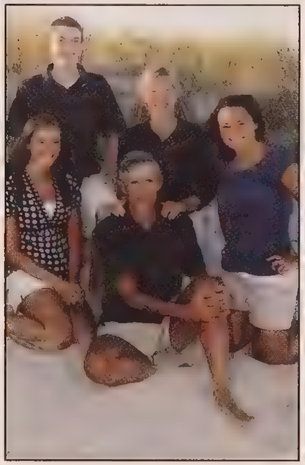
Alexandria Moreland

CONGRATULATIONS ENSIGN ALEXANDRIA MORELAND!

NAVAL AVIATION – OCEAN ENGINEERING

FOLLOW YOUR DREAMS . . . SOAR ABOVE CLOUDS . . . LISTEN TO YOUR HEART.

MAY GOD GUARD, GUIDE AND GOVERN YOU AS YOU SERVE OUR NATION. ANGELS CHARGE!



NAVY
88
NAVY
81

ALWAYS REMEMBER . . .

XOXO MOM AND DAD

Alexandro Follador

"Two roads diverged in
a wood, and I –
I took the one less
travelled by, and that
has made all the
difference"
Robert Frost

Alex,
The path you chose was not the easy one – but **you** did it and we are SO proud of your accomplishments!!

With much love,
Mom and Dad

Allison Withers

Two roads diverged in a yellow wood,
And sorry I could not travel both,
An be one traveler, long I stood
And looked down one as far as I could
To where it bent in the undergrowth;
And both that morning equally lay
In leaves no step had trodden black.
Oh, I kept the first for another day!
Yet knowing how way leads to way
I doubted if I should ever come back.
I shall be telling this with a sigh
Somewhere ages and ages hence;
Two roads diverged in a wood, and I
I took the one less traveled by,
And that has made all the difference.
~Robert Frost

Congratulations Allison!
Love, Mom and Thomas

Alexandria Moreland

Congratulations Ensign Alexandria Moreland!

Today an officer in the NAVY . . .
But our sister for life!
Alwaysrememberyour roots!

Love,
Colsey and Bill

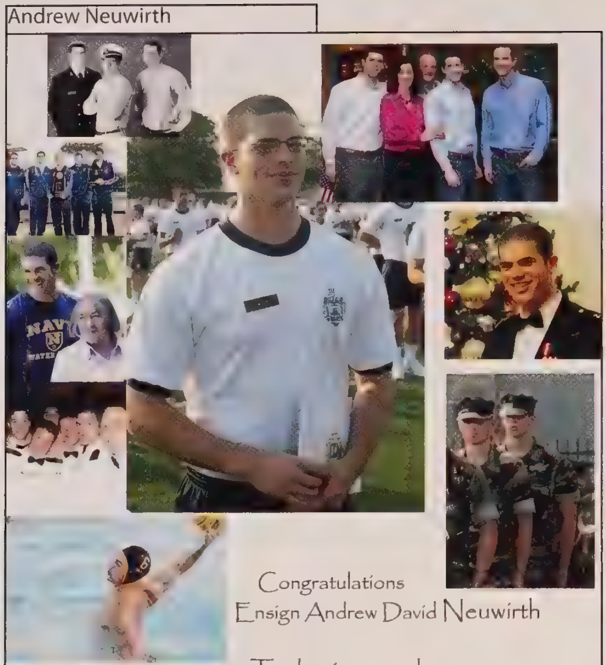
Amanda Brenner

Ensign Amanda Nicole Brenner

May you continue on your journey through life with the same commitment, dedication and perseverance you've always shown. May you always continue to have all your dreams come true and be the best you can be with all your endeavors.

Congratulations Amanda!
With Love,
Dad, Mom, Ryan and Aimee

Andrew Neuwirth



Congratulations
Ensign Andrew David Neuwirth

...Today is your day.
You're off to Great Places!

With love, pride and joy
Mom, Dad, Ben and Jamie

Andrew Chaloupka

Congratulations Ensign Andrew C. Chaloupka

Class of 2009

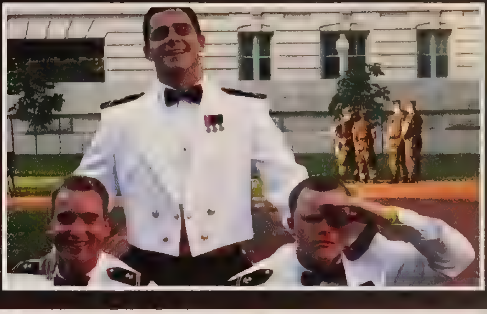
Mechanical Engineer

We are so proud of the person that you have become and the goals that you have set and achieved. Your determination, perseverance and hard work demonstrates your strong desire to succeed and your strength of character. We wish you continued success at the University of Maryland as you pursue your Masters Degree in Mechanical Engineering and with your commission as a Submariner.

Mom, Dad
and Tracy

Andrew Cornelius

19TH COMPANY ... FREE AT LAST!
CONGRATULATIONS!
LOVE, THE SMITH'S & CORNELIUS'



Andrew Kerr

Congratulations Andrew!

We are very proud of you and your accomplishments.

Never lose sight of your dream of the sky, even when under water.

We love you!

Mom, Dad, Cathleen, David and Christine

P.S. D&B Pit, we've enjoyed our tailgating years with you. Good luck! You're always welcome at the Kerr's in Philly!

Andrew Tormey

CONGRATULATIONS ANDREW JAMES TORMEY

"It is these times and experiences you will hold close and look back on in the future when you face challenge. It is the true value of the athlete's experience that only you and your teammates will really know. Others will try to ask you to explain what it means to face this type of challenge. They will want answers they can understand, but in the end it is only you who will truly understand the meaning of competition, hope, determination, pain and the power of unity and faith one has when he is blessed with a team and teammates such as this."

Coach Meade/Navy Lacrosse

We are so very proud of you and love you so very much!

Mom, Dad, Colleen, G&G, Gram, Thee and all your family.

Andrew Tormey

"What lies behind us and what lies before us are tiny matters compared to what lies within us"- Emerson

Words fail when trying to express the love, pride and respect we have for you. We love you and always will!

Love, Dad, Mom, Matthew and Jonathan

Philippians 4:13

Anthony Giunipero

Congratulations! 2nd Lieutenant Anthony Giunipero

"Those who hope in the Lord will renew their strength. They will soar on wings like eagles…"

We love you,
Dad, Mom and Emma
Pumpkin, Buddy and Duffy

Bradley Horyczun

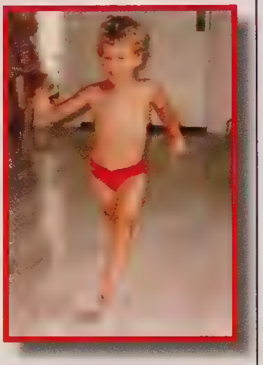
BRAD,
ALWAYS PROUD OF YOU

LOVE,
MOM,
DAD, &
CATHERINE

Anthony Yeager

Seen here completing his junior naval special warfare training...

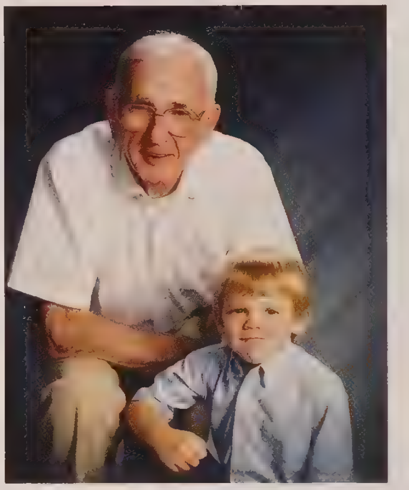
Congratulations Tony on your successful completion of the Naval Academy! Good luck on your next duty station, Navy Seals.



Ben Archer

To All Who

GO NAVY



Fair Winds and Following Seas!

Bradley Shillito

"Go confidently in the direction of your dreams. Live the life you imagined."
- Henry David Thoreau

Congratulations!

We love you,
Mom, Dad and Rob

Barrianne Perkins

With all your families pride and love

Brian and Ian Brian McMenamin

Congratulations, Brian & Ian!

USNA Class of 2009

Ensign

Congratulations Brian!

You have always made us proud.
Good luck with Seals and
a new life in San Diego!
We love you a lot and
wish you the best.

Mom, Dad and
all the Crew

Ensign

Congratulations Buddy (Ian)!

We are so proud of you and all you have accomplished. You have achieved so much and will continue to achieve many great things; you are an inspiration to all who know you. May God be with you as you follow your dreams. You have our love and support now and forever. Best wishes on your new adventure.

Love,
Mom, Dad and all the Crew

Benjamin Zintak

Ben,

Congratulations on a job well done! You have far exceeded anything we had hoped or dreamed for you. We are so very proud of you and the leader you have become. You are going to fly like an eagle!

Love, Mom and Dad

Honor Courage Commitment

Charles McCarthy

Congratulations
Ensign Charles C.
McCarthy
and the class of 2009

We Love You!
Mom, Dad '84, Ryan,
Casey, Brannon, Joshua
& Rachel

Brandon Nichols

Our Heartiest Congratulations!

Fair Winds
and
Following
Seas

Love, Mom, Dad, Cass and Karen

Brett Wesley

Brett,

You have made all of us so very proud of the man you have become. The path to success lies ahead and may God Bless you as He has Blessed us with you! We Love You!

Mom, Dad, Matt, Grandpa Bud, Grandma JuJu and everyone.

Brian O'Toole

Ensign
Brian James O'Toole

Naval Aviation

You make us very proud.
With God as your guide, the sky is the limit!

Love,
Dad, Mom, Andy, Adam, Amanda, Kevin and Diana

Brian Smith

Brian,

Congratulations! We are so proud of you. Good luck in the Marines and in all you do in life.

We love you,
Mom, Dad, Megan, James,
and Kevin

Brian Schoenig

Congratulations
to our

N

Ensign Schoenig

Bridget Riordan

[illegible]
Class of [illegible]. May the
[illegible]
[illegible]

[illegible]
[illegible]

Brian Warren

Brian,

Your hopes, Your dreams Your future and Your possibilities are Endless.

Always remember we love you and we're proud of you!

" To those whose steps we follow and to those who follow ours "

Bridget Riordan

Dear Bridget,

The special treasure that you have received at the United States Naval Academy is to be spent, invested, and shared with all of your fellow citizens. We are so proud that you have answered the call to serve our great Country with a tremendous passion and an unwavering commitment. May God bless you throughout your career as a United States Naval Officer. We love you with all of our hearts.

Dad, Mom, Catherine, Mary Clare, Margaret, and Denis

XXXXXXO

Brittany Webster

Brittany L. Webster

24 Company, USNA class of 2009. Service selection—Marine Corps.

How far you have come. How far you must go. Let your journey begin. ~mom LaRhee & dad Frank

Fair Winds and Following Seas!

Bryan Watson

WE LOVE YOU AND ARE SO PROUD OF YOU!

DAD, MOM,
JODY, BEN,
KATY, BI
AND CALLY

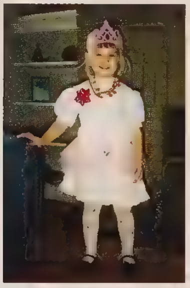
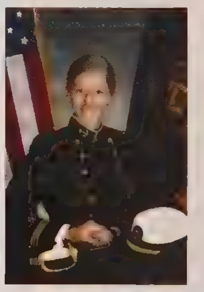
Brooke Datko

CONGRATULATIONS

2nd Lt. Brooke A Datko, USMC

Someday,
the light will shine like a sun
through my skin and they will
say, "What have you done with
your life?" And though there are
many moments I think I will
remember, in the end, I will be
proud to say,
I was one of us.

Semper Fi

S.H.M.I.L.Y!!

Mom and Dad
Adam and Spencer

Caleb Weintraub

Caleb Weintraub:
You are Tenacity with a Capital T.
We love you and will always be there. Press On !
Mom, Dad, Noah and Eliza

Caroline Johnson

"Congratulations Caroline, your family is so proud of all you have accomplished, especially during the last four years at USNA. We can't wait to see what the future holds for you.

All our love.

MOM. DAD.
CRAIG and
GRAMMY"

Charles Woner

Charlie,

The last four years have been a "real ride" - We are so proud of you and your dedication. Good Luck in Pensacola!

Love,

Mom, Dad and Emily

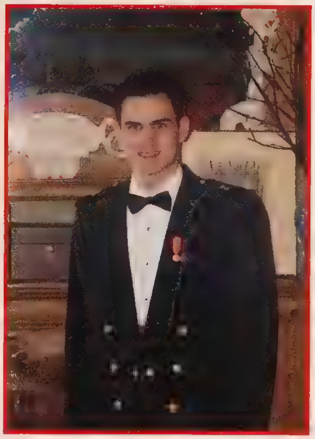
Charles Fullenwider

Congratulations

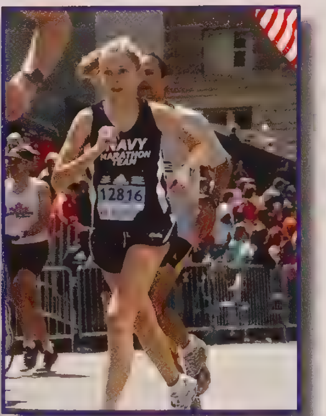
Ensign Connor Fullenwider
We are so very proud of you!!
Love, Dad, Mom, and Cara Marie

"Build me a son, O Lord, who will be strong enough to know when he is weak, and brave enough to face himself when he is afraid, one who will be proud and unbending in honest defeat, and humble and gentle in victory.

Douglas Mac Arthur



Chelsea Decker



Chelsea Decker

Chelsea,

Even as a little girl, you knew who you were and what you wanted, and you weren't afraid to go after it.

Wow!! Look at you now. You still know who you are and what you want.

We have watched you crawl.
We have watched you walk.
We have watched you run.
Now we can watch you "FLY".

Wherever you may go and whatever you may do in your life,
We will always be here watching...........
forever dazzled and delighted by you.

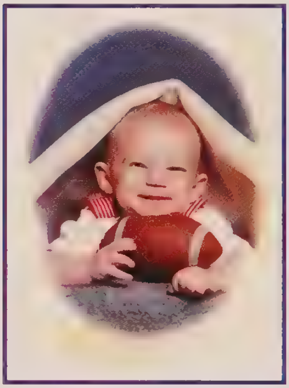
CONGRATULATIONS
WE ARE SO VERY
PROUD!

All our love and support,
Mom, Dad, Timmy and Kalin

Chester Hewitt

"No man is an Island, intire of itselfe; every man is a peece of the Continent, a part of the maine; any mans death diminishes me, because I am involved in Mankinde; And therefore never send to know for whom the bell tolls; It tolls for thee."
-John Donne

"With Great Power Comes Great Responsibility"
-Stan Lee



Chester,
We love you mucho! Wishing you clear sailing, fair winds and following seas always...
Love, Dad, Mom, & Christopher

Charles Hardie

Congratulations!

Ensign Charles W. Hardie

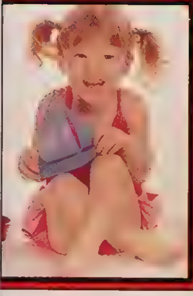
We are so proud of all you have accomplished. May God bless and protect you as you follow your dreams. Wherever lifes journey takes you, our love and support are with you.

Always remember to finish strong!

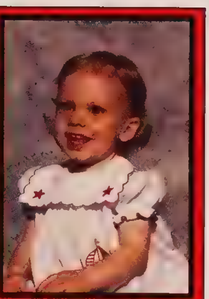
Love, Mom, Dad and Matt

Chelsea Hassett

Chelsea,



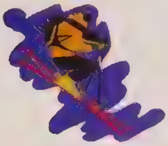
You were meant to be a sailor from the very beginning. We are so proud of your accomplishments. May your life be filled with wonderful adventures, fair winds and following seas.



Love always,
Dad, Mom, Amanda & Kaitlyn

Chris Middleton

You have to decide if you're a Tigger or an Eeyore...
-- Randy Pausch



Never lose your Tigger spirit!
Mom, Dad and Gareth

Chris Middleton

Chester Watts

CONGRATULATIONS, JAMIE!
WE ALWAYS KNEW YOU HAD THE RIGHT STUFF!

OORAH!
LOVE, MOM,
DAD, STEPHANIE, & OLIVIA

Christina Moore

First a toy boat...
Soon a real ship!

Best wishes
Christina & CJ
for an exciting
future.
Cheers!

Claire & Dan

LEGOLAND
LEGOLAND

Christina Montoya

Congratulations Christina!

You continue to make us proud.
May God grant you mercy, grace, wisdom and
continue to bless and keep you all the days of your life.

With all of our love,
Dad, Mom and Elizabeth

Christopher Farkas

IT TAKES A LOT TO SET YOUR SIGHTS ON A DISTANCE HORIZON
AND KEEP REACHING FOR YOUR GOALS
IT TAKES A LOT OF COURAGE AND HARD WORK, BELIEVING AND
ACHIEVING, PATIENCE, AND PERSEVERANCE,
INNER STRENGTH AND GENTLE HOPE.
IT TAKES A LOT OF GIVING IT YOUR BEST
AND DOING THE FANTASTIC THINGS YOU DO.

Congratulations!
We are so proud of you
Mom, Dad and Megan (USNA '07)

Christopher Kim

Christopher Jihoon Kim
Systems Engineer - USMC Aviation

Congratulations!
We are so very proud of you! You are always in our hearts, no matter where you are in your voyage of life.

Trust in the Lord with all your heart and lean not on your own understanding; in all your ways acknowledge him, and he will make your path straight. Proverbs 3:5-6

All our Love,
Mom, Dad, Peter, and Grace

Christopher Nicolet

You have the unfailing love and admiration of your family as you continue to pursue your dreams. May God continue to bless you. May you abide ever in His embrace (John 15:10).

With love from
Mom, Dad
and Tim

Christopher Rash

You have always been so
special
In all the things you've
said and done…
I am so very proud of you
Simply because you are
My son.

Job well done! Love you,
Mom

To my SWO-tivated brother that I always Look up to. Anchors away, buddy.
Love, Will

Christopher Brass

Congratulations!

Ensign C.J. Brass

"You're off to Great Places!
Today is your day!
Your mountain is waiting.
So…*get on your way!*"
Dr. Seuss

Believe
Have Faith
Persevere

Love
Mom, Dad & Jake

Clare McKenna

Congratulations Clare!

Twenty years from now you will be more disappointed by the things you didn't do than by the ones you did. So throw off the bowlines, sail away from the safe harbor. Catch the trade winds in your sails. Explore. Dream. Discover. ~*Attributed to Mark Twain, unconfirmed*

With love, Mom,
Dad, Evan,
Glenn and Brian

Christopher Rork

From a little boy with big dreams grew a incredible young man with an even bigger future ahead of him. We could not be prouder of you.

We love you,
Dad, Mom, and Heather

P.S. We are also happy the cottonball incident has had no negative effect on your life.

Clinton Sovie

'You carry on no matter what are the obstacles. You simply refuse to give up – and when the going gets tough, you get tougher. And, you win."
Vince Lombardi

We are so proud of you! Continue to strive in your life, and never lose that smile.

We love you,
Dad, Mom, Robbie,
Christie and Gregory

Colorado Parent's Association

Colorado Parents Association

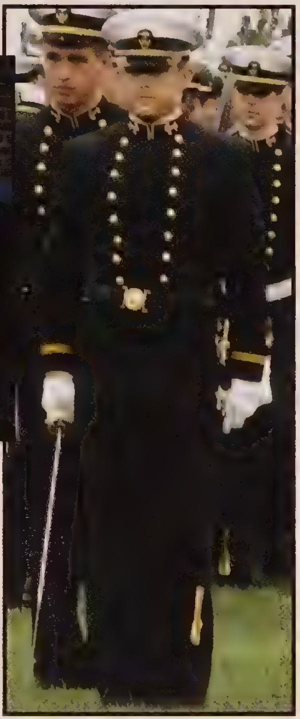
Congratulations to the Class of 2009!

Joseph Atzenbeck
Jamie Bunce
Scott Courtney
Jessica Hunt
Caroline Johnson
Stephanie Maa
Tucker Mazon
Jamie Molcsan
Sarah Taylor
Crystal Uthe

Ryan Bieshaar
Colin Christ
Michael Grow
Christopher Jackson
Anthony Laurita
Joshua Martinez
Christopher Middleton
Adam Stanton
Anthony Tovado
Jessica Wright

Colin Smith

Dreams begin here. . .



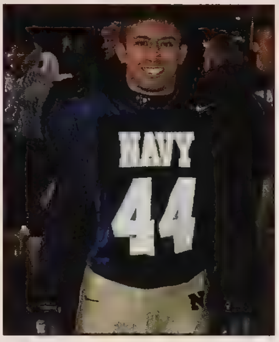
and end here. Always follow your dreams!

"For everyone who asks, receives; and the one who seeks, finds, and the one who knocks, the door will be opened."

We are so very proud of you !!!

Love to you always,
Dad, Mom and Courtney

Corey Hausman



Congratulations Corey!
"Fly Navy"

You have wanted to be a navy pilot ever since you were in grade school and you made it! There is nothing you can't achieve when you set your mind to it. You have been the son and the brother anyone would be proud to have. We are so proud of you.

Love you always,
Mom, Dad and Brittany

Daniel Murphy

Congratulations
Ens. Dan Murphy

Tough Guy & Ironman!!!

You are living the dream and we are so proud of you! Continue to make the world a better place!

Love Always,
Mom, Dad and Kelly
XOXOXO

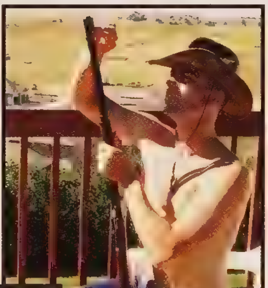
The only thing necessary for the triumph of evil is for good men to do nothing!

Class of 2009
and the 29th Company

Danny Canham

"But those who hope in the LORD will renew their strength. They will soar on wings like eagles; they will run and not grow weary, they will walk and not be faint."

-Isaiah 40:31



God bless you, Danny! We love you and are so proud of you.
~Mom and Dad

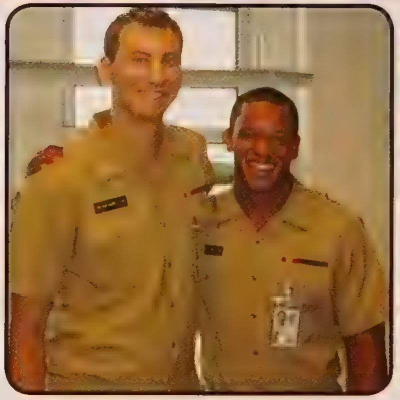
Daniel Reinhard

"Do your duty in all things. You can not do more, you should never wish to do less."

R.E. Lee

Dan,
Your commitment and persistence have been inspiring to us.
Congratulations!

Love always,
Mom, Dad and Lauren



Darek Marino

CONGRATULATIONS

Darek C. Marino

We are very proud
of you, and wish
you much
happiness and
continued success.

In Bocca Al Lupo

Remember, La vita e` come
l'albero di Natale: c`e`
sempre qualcuno che rompe
le palle.

Love,
Dad, Mom, Paul, Family
…and Daisy too!

Darby Driscoll

Enthusiasm

Congratulations!

Ensign

Darby Clemson Driscoll

Dear Darby,

The pictures say it all: Enthusiasm, Discipline, and Leadership combined with an extraordinary Sense of Humor. Impressive qualities for the Naval Officer you've become. You are an inspiration to all.

We know that you will always treasure the USNA friends and experiences that have helped you grow. God be with you as you follow your dreams to serve our country and make the world a bit better.

Love Always,

Mom, Dad, and Ian

Discipline

Leadership

Sense of Humor

Daniel Umpa

Accept the challenges so you may feel the exhilaration of victory.
George S. Patton

With much love, pride and respect,

Mom and Dad

Mom Mom and Pop Pop

David Seyton

David,

"The father of a righteous man has great joy; he who has a wise son delights in him." Prov. 23:24

Congratulations on your graduation and your being commissioned in the United States Navy. You (Phil 4:13) did it!

Love,
Mom & Dad

Garrett Vetter

Congratuations Garrett

You did it!

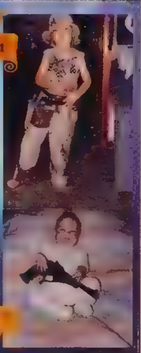
The journey was tough,
but I always knew
you had what it took
to succeed.

You are on your way
to making your
dreams come true.

Remember...
the Lord is always
in your corner.

You are my heart.
Love Always, MOM
[I am proud
of you, SON!]

Watch Out USMC!



David Wilson

"The reward of a thing well done is to have done it."
~Ralph Waldo Emerson

CONGRATULATIONS
DAVID!

Hakuna Matata

Love your sisters,
"K" and "d"

EATONVILLE
STATE

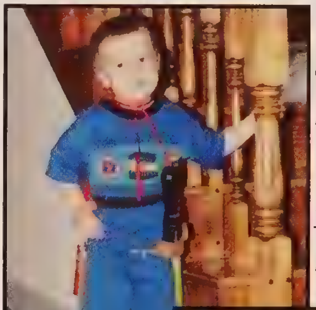
David Weinstein

Congratulations, David! GO Navy Aviator!
"Just Do It!" -- Love, Mum & Dad

David Wilson

David,

CONGRATULATIONS!



We are so proud of you and everything that you have accomplished. Wishing you the best on your next endeavor . . . the sky knows no limit.

Love you lots,
Mom & Dad

David Tuck

David,

As often stated "it's not about the destination as much as the journey of getting there". A journey it has been. One we were all blessed to be a part of. Your accomplishments make us proud! Semper Fi !

We Love You,

Mom, Dad, Shandra, and Amanda

David Schultz

David,

You were destined to be a SWO. Fair winds.

Carl, Dana and Scott

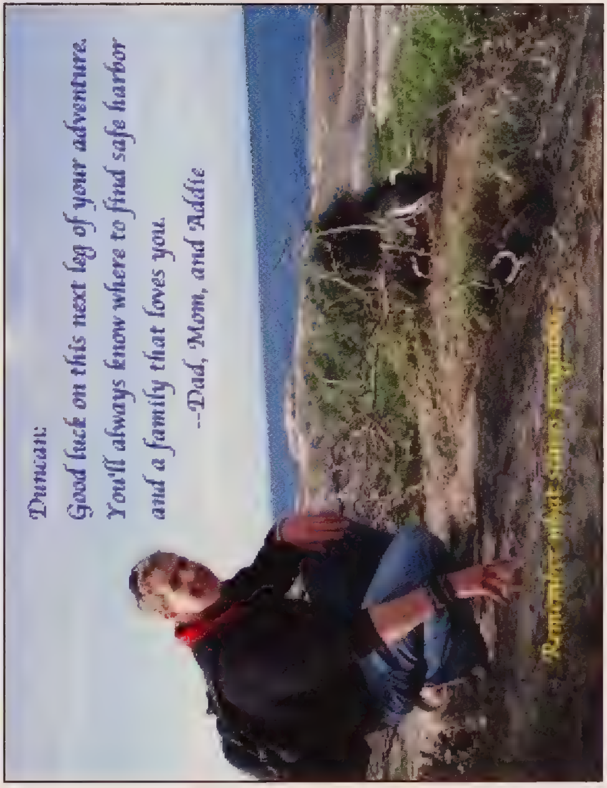
Desiree Robison

Get ready to dive into your future! Good luck and best wishes!

Dillon Kasmer

Congratulations on all of your achievements!

Duncan Hamilton



Duncan:
Good luck on this next leg of your adventure.
You'll always know where to find safe harbor
and a family that loves you.
--Dad, Mom, and Addie

Remember what scares penguins!

Elena Yoshimura

"No dream too big, no hope too high, no trouble too tough for you to try. We're proud of you. Congratulations with all our love, pride, and admiration" —Mom

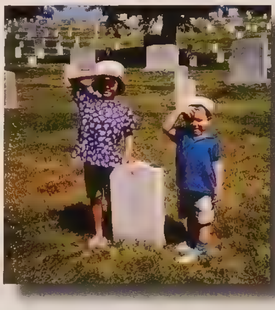
Congratulations
Ensign Elena Yoshimura

"You continue to amaze us everyday of your life. We wish you the best as you become a Naval flight officer. The Navy is lucky to have you."—Dad

Love,
Mom, Dad,
& Maruja

Elzabeth Hall

Congratulations Ensign Elizabeth B Hall



DETERMINATION, HARD WORK, COMMITMENT, AND COURAGE – DREAMS DO COME TRUE! EVERYONE IS SO PROUD OF YOU.

WE LOVE YOU!!!
DAD, MOM, ETHAN, AND GRAMMY

Emily Cordle

Emily C. Cordle

Fly with the Navy,
but SOAR with God.
Isaiah 40: 31

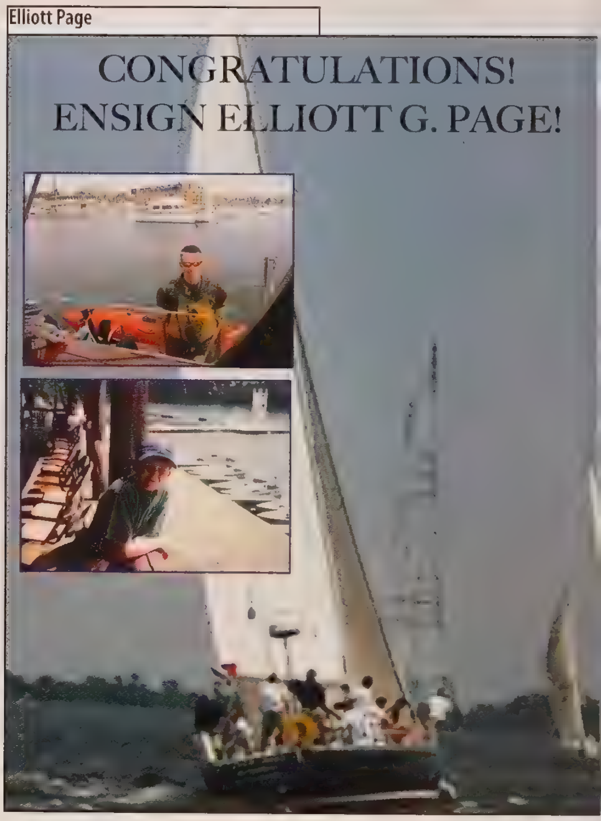
Dear "Em,"

We are so proud of all you have done, especially at U.S.N.A. Along with your academics, you've learned some other notable lessons along the way, and a few of them are as follows: the first step to getting better at anything, a perfect simile to describe the infernal heat of Annapolis summers, and the reality that even long shots are, indeed, thoroughbreds. Thank you for sharing your friends and your N.W.B. teammates with us. Our lives are greatly blessed, and to us you will always be the best girl in the world!

Love,
Mom and Dad

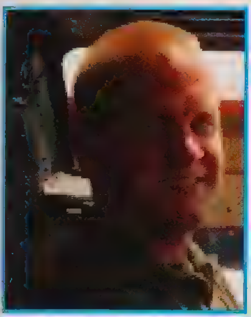
Elliott Page

CONGRATULATIONS!
ENSIGN ELLIOTT G. PAGE!



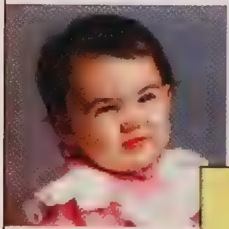
Eric Hamlin

Eric, you make us so proud! You have risen to all challenges! You have kept your love of GOD and Country strong and close to your heart! You have an incredible future ahead of you! Embrace it with enthusiasm and live with hope, love and honor!



We love you so much, mom and dad and maggie too!

Erica Young



SOME THINGS
NEVER
CHANGE.

Erica, we are so very proud of you. Don't ever lose your wonderful sense of humor or your beautiful smile. Always remember how very much we love you...not just for your many accomplishments, but because of who you are. To the best daughter, sister, aunt, cousin and friend. Our love and prayers for your continued success.

With Love
from your Family

Eric Gerstner

Congratulations Eric Gerstner
From Mom, Dad, Jason, Nuna

From:

Aunt Agnes
Aunt Cell
Aunt Rita
Uncle Michael
Aunt Joyce
Paul
Suzanne
Tim B.
Julie
Larry
Les Jr.
Paige
Errol Jr.
Jan
Peggy
Tim S.
Wakely
Trey
Kate
Blair
Michael
Jack
Madeline
Lily

Frank Cona

CONGRATULATIONS TO ENSIGN FRANK W. CONA

The Thoughts of A Proud Family

The day has finally arrived
Yesterday, "Naval Commander" below your grade 6 photo
It seemed like last week when you were a Plebe
We've all been waiting for this hour
To see our son on Commissioning Day

We all sit with anticipation awaiting to hear his name
So much work that he has done
So many problems he's overcome
Now we can put that all behind us

For now is the time for him to shine
To become an officer, to give us pride
To serve his country, the Navy, and make a future of his own
At last his name will be called
And we will be with him as we all stand tall

007

May 22, 2009

LOVE, MOM, JIM, NONNA, NONNO, JOELLE, IZZY, AND DAISY

Eugene Vick

We are proud of you, Geno

Fabrice Ajeneza

You were only 3 when you called yourself a soldier. We told you you could not, because your tribe was not allowed in the military. You still insisted "I am the soldier".

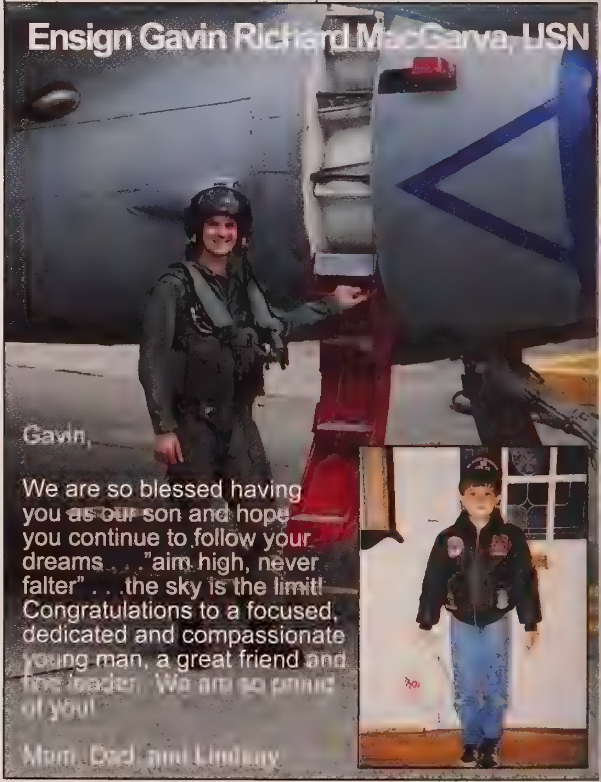
You were so right!

I am the Soldier!

Congrats Fa,
all of Burundi
is so proud of
you!

Your family.

Gavin MacGarva



Ensign Gavin Richard MacGarva, USN

Gavin,

We are so blessed having you as our son and hope you continue to follow your dreams . . . "aim high, never falter" . . . the sky is the limit! Congratulations to a focused, dedicated and compassionate young man, a great friend and fine leader. We are so proud of you!

Mom, Dad and Lindsay

Geoffrey Leone

"Leaders are made, they are not born.
They are made by hard effort, which
is the price which all of us must pay
to achieve any goal that is worthwhile."
Vince Lombardi

Congratulations
Ensign Geoff Leone
on all your success at USNA!
You will be a great leader!

We are so proud of you and
love you – Mom, Dad, Pete & Liz

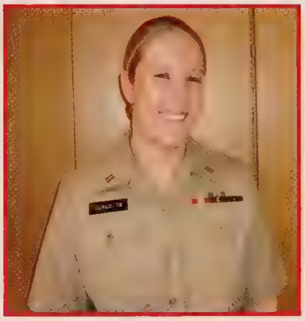
Heather Claus

From a dream at 14 years old; inspired by "JAG", discipline in your swimming and hard work in academics; your determination to attend the Naval Academy became a reality.

That same effort & determination over the last four years has resulted in graduation, becoming an officer in the Marine Corps and attending flight school!

We are very proud of you!

Love, Mom & Dad,
Tyler & Brett



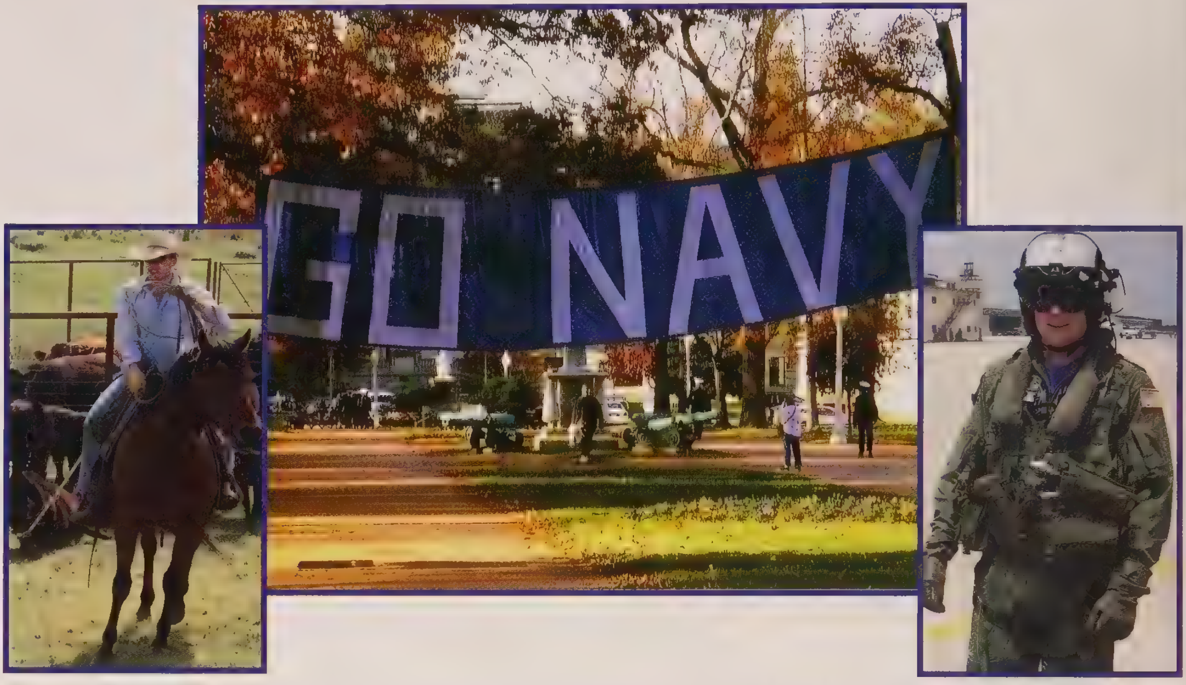
Harold Somerdyk

2nd Lt H. JOSEPH SOMERDYK
Once a Marine, Always a Marine

May the road rise up to meet you.
May the wind be always at your back.
May the sun shine warm upon your face,
The rains fall soft upon your fields
And, until we meet again,
May God hold you in the palm of His hand.
- Irish Blessing

Congratulations, we are so proud of you.
May you always be blessed.
Love, Mom, Dad and Katherine

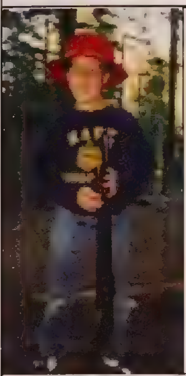
ENSIGN JAMES E. HALEY IV



CONGRATULATIONS JAMES ON YOUR GRADUATION! YOU HAVE MADE US VERY PROUD OF YOU AND YOUR ACCOMPLISHMENTS. CONTINUE YOUR DREAM OF FLYING....SET YOUR SIGHTS HIGH! MAY GOD PROTECT YOU AND GUIDE YOU ALL THROUGH YOUR LIFE.

MUCH LOVE, MOM, DAD, JENNIFER, JOHN P. & JULIA

Iaian Blamey



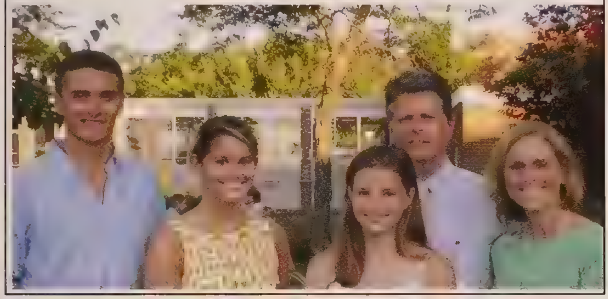
Iaian MacLachlan Blamey

Iaian,
Even as a little boy you were adventurous and did things your own way. You were a delightful child and have grown up into an incredible man. The Marine Corps will be fortunate to have you as an officer, and your family could not be more proud. With all of the responsibilities you will face over the coming years, always remember to take time to laugh, to live, and to love.
With love and support always,
Maman, Daddy & Morgan

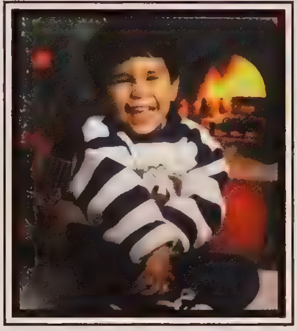
Ian Hanes

To have a goal as a young child is amazing. To achieve that goal is even more amazing. Congratulations, Ian !

Love... Mom, Dad, Katie



Jaime Yankauskas



Jaime, Congratulations on accomplishing your dreams! We are so very proud of you. You hung in there and never gave up! Be proud, you deserve it.
Love you, Mom & Dad

Jaclyn Nieland

Congratulations,
Jackie!!

We are so proud of you and love you very much!! You did it!!! Good luck in flight school and GO NAVY!!!

Love, Mom
(Dad in spirit),
Lance and Bree

Jacob Dobisesky

Ensign Jacob P. Dobisesky

Congratulations - Well Done !
Sail Away Now From Safe Harbors.
Your Very Best Is Yet To Be.
Explore. Dream. Discover.
Thank God for You.

Love,
Mom

James Plumley

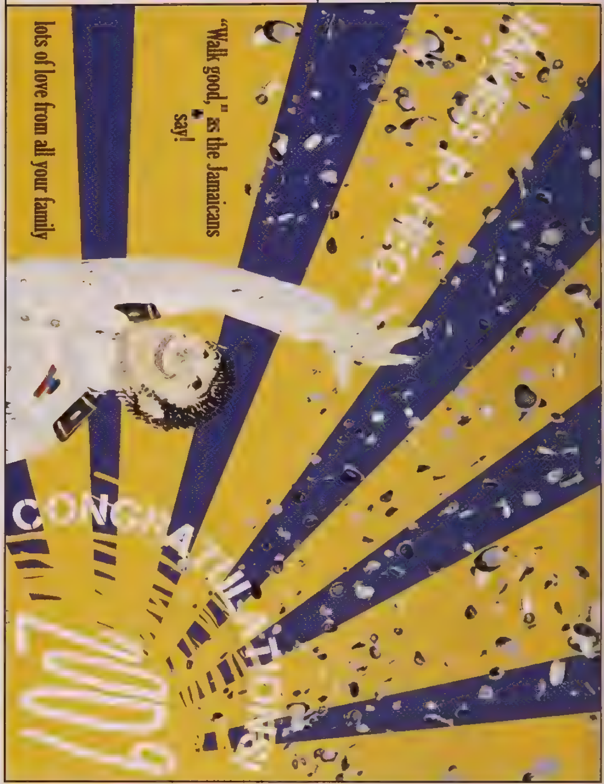
Congratulations!!
Ensign J. Michel Plumley

Your goal for so long was to attend the U.S. Naval Academy and here you are graduating! You have always set your standards high and remained focused through it all. At times the experiences you shared had us concerned yet others had us laughing until our sides hurt. Thank you for sharing this incredible journey with us! We will miss the Naval Academy, as we are sure you will too though you may not realize it now. Our visits each year for the scheduled events as well as that visit during the "Dark Ages" was something we always looked forward to.

Michel, we are proud of all your accomplishments and very proud of the man you have become!

We love you!!
Mom, Dad and John
Your Entire Family and Friends

James Heg



"Walk good," as the Jamaicans say!

lots of love from all your family

James Thurman

Blessed are the peacemakers, for they shall be called the children of God

Jay '09, Pat '82

Jay,
The safest place to be is in the center of God's will. We bless you and call you forth into all He has planned for you.
We love you!!
Mom, Dad, Caly, & Julie

Phil. 1:3-6

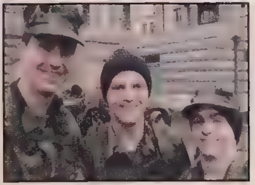
James Phelan

From childhood you have quietly set goals and accomplished them. Your intellectual curiosity led you to myriad interests and kept your perspective fresh. While pushing yourself to new challenges you have become a leader of others, who have found that you are unselfish and dedicated. James, we take pride in your accomplishments while treasuring above all your calm and steady humorous nature that has marked you as a loving son and brother and will help you to serve your country as a marine.

Semper Fi!

Mom, Dad, Julia, John, and Ben

James Burt



Congratulations!

Ensign James Thompson Burt

Jim,

Congratulations on your accomplishments, your character, and your hard work. May God continue to direct your path and keep you safe. We love you and are very proud of you.

Dad, Mom, Lucas, Russell, Ma and Pa Burt, Aunt Suzanne, Uncle John, Anna and Smokey

Jamie Fujimoto

Congratulations to our new Ensign!

We have always been so proud of you and your many accomplishments! We are so happy that you will be able to further spread your wings and soar to new heights! Take care, stay safe, and always remember that we love you!

Mom, Dad, Marshy & Diddle

Jamie Bunce

2nd LT Jamie Walter Bunce, USMC Pilot
Congratulations on finishing strong!

You continue to inspire and amaze us with your abilities, strength, commitment and kindness. From a sweet child to the man of integrity you have become, you have always been a blessing beyond imagination to us and others around you. The Lord has trained your hands for battle and has given you the shield of His salvation. He will uphold you with His right hand and His gentleness has made you great, Ps. 18:34-35. Until they hammer their swords into plowshares and their spears into pruning hooks...

Continue running the race that is set before you with endurance, fixing your eyes on Jesus, Heb. 12:1&2.

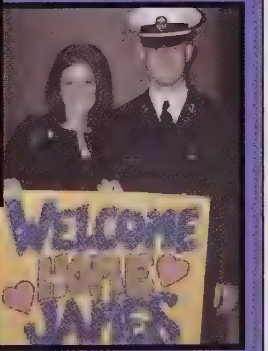
We are so proud of you and love you so,

All your family

James Strickland

James:

"The road has been long, with many a winding turn . . ." Congratulations! Well Done! We celebrate your victory & wish you continued success in life. Stay faithful (Proverbs 3:5-6)



When you are prepared spiritually, mentally & physically, you have nothing to fear.

If A is success in life, then A = X + Y + Z.

Work is X; Y is play; and, Z is keeping your mouth shut.

~EinsteinSuccess is never final and failure is never fatal.

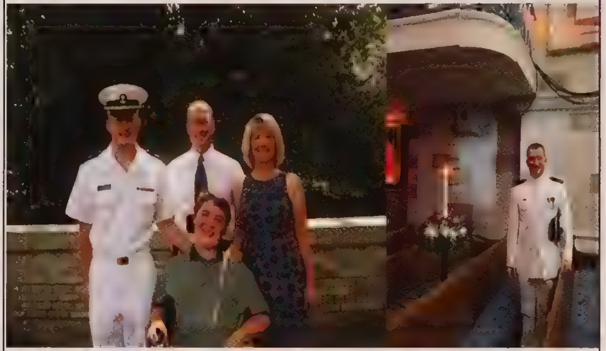
We love you!

Dad, Mom and Lauren

Jared Sutherland

Jared M. Sutherland

Congratulations, Jared! Your family and friends are so proud.
The goals you have set are being met thanks to your unwavering
drive and "can do" attitude. The future will bring many opportunities to
serve the Lord. Keep James 1:2-4 close to your heart. We love you and will
continue to watch you reach for the stars.
Love, Mom, Dad and Ryan



Jared Smearman

The "J-Bird"

A unique, uninhibited, highly energetic creature native to the NC Sandhills region,
known for loquaciousness and random musings.
The J-bird much prefers to gather in "herds" (3rd Herd!) rather than "flocks."

This creature relentlessly, obsessively, pursues goals with a single-minded
purpose and considers no outcome other than success.
The J-Bird is clearly a credit to his species, to his country,
and most certainly to his family
(who loves him, supports him, and remains incredibly proud of him!)
Characteristically, the J-Bird will succeed in future efforts,
he will defend the freedom of others, he will soar high!

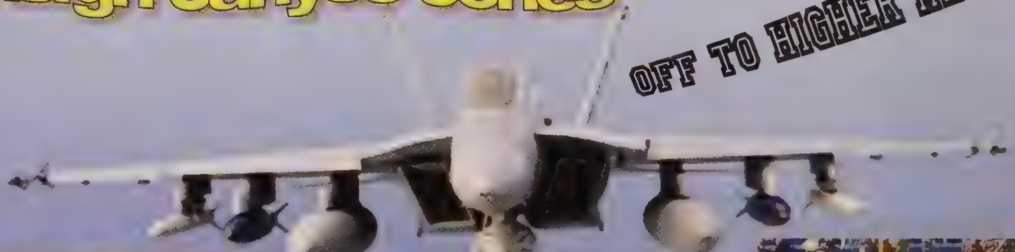
Way to Go Jared!
We love you.
Mom, Dad, and James

NAVAL INTELLIGENCE

Janyse Jones

Congratulations
Ensign Janyse Jones

OFF TO HIGHER HEIGHTS...



With love from: Mom, Dad, James, Kevin, Scott, Donovan, Granma, Granpa, Nana, Aunt Linda, Aunt Suzie, and Uncle John

905
GLBA 201005

Patience and perseverance have a magical effect before which difficulties disappear and obstacles vanish -John Quincy Adams

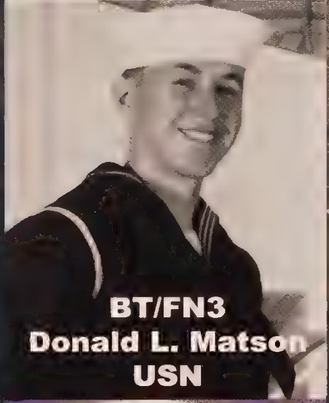
Jared Matson

Bravo Zulu
Ensign Jared Bruce Matson!

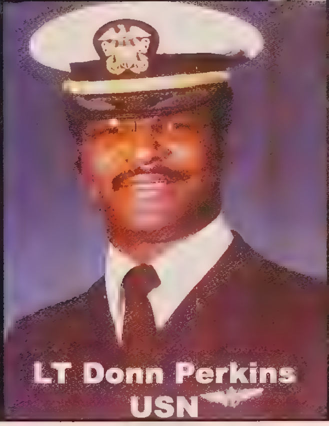
Congratulations on having
the spirit to dream,
the courage to try,
and the determination to succeed.
Welcome to the ranks of those who served before you!

LT
Donald L. Matson, II
USN

CDR Michael Bryant
USN


BT/FN3
Donald L. Matson
USN

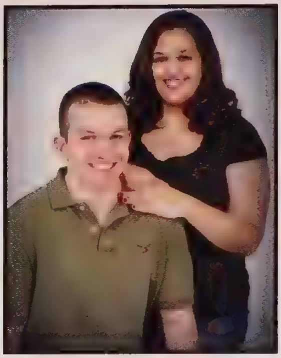
TM3 Tulley Bryant
USN


LT Donn Perkins
USN

CAPT William Kordis
USN, USNA '73

ADRC Harold Hunt
USN

Jason Williams



"It only seems to us that a moment ago you were this little boy, and before we knew it, you became a man. A whole new part of your life is starting now with achieving a commission into the Marine Corps, and getting married to the beautiful & wonderful Erika. Truly wonderful adventures await the both of you out there in this great world of ours. As your parents, we could not be more proud of what you have accomplished and the man you have become. Our love, hope, and prayers will be with you both forevermore. Love, Mom & Dad."

Jason Coyne

"The 3 Amigos are off to Pensacola!"

Congratulations!
Ensign Jason R. Coyne

You have achieved your dream of graduating from the "United States Naval Academy". As you soar off into the future via "Naval Aviation," you can be proud of your dedication, determination, & accomplishments, and let them serve as your guide for an even more successful career. We are very proud of you!

Love, Mom & Dad

Jason Lacy

Dearest Jason,

We are so proud of you and all that you have accomplished.

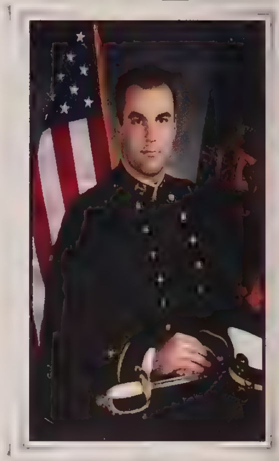
Godspeed

Jason Aepli

Congratulations, Ensign Jason Aepli

We watched you grow and work hard in making your dreams a reality. Your family is so proud of you and wishes you all the best in your future endeavors. May God bless you and keep you safe.

"Run Silent, Run Deep"!



With Much Love,
Mom, Dad, & Nathan

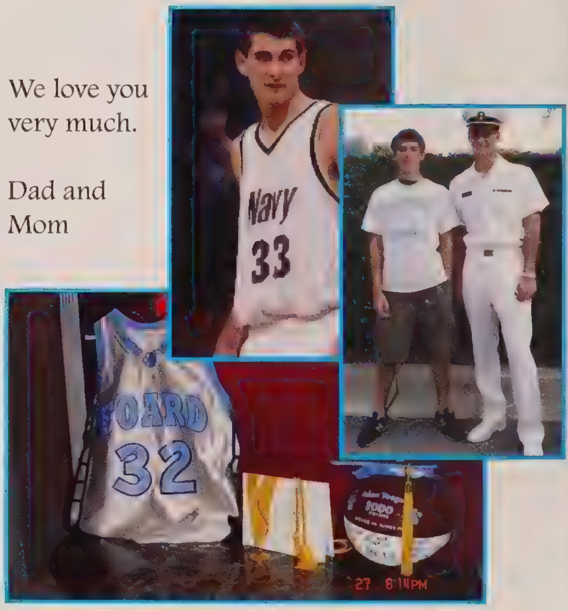
Jeffrey Teague

From one graduation to another.

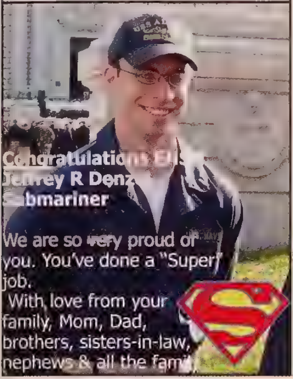
You have made us so proud every year of your life.

We love you very much.

Dad and
Mom



Jeffrey Denzel



Congratulations E
Jeffrey R Denz
Submariner

We are so very proud of you. You've done a "Super" job.
With love from your family, Mom, Dad, brothers, sisters-in-law, nephews & all the fam

Jordan Blake

Jordy,
We are so very proud of you and your accomplishments. You are a man of honor and integrity.
We love you,
Mom, Gramma and family

Jeremiah Smith

A dream in '02...., a reality in '09! We're so proud of you!

Mom, Dad, & Bro

Jeffrey and Allison Jeffrey Martin

Ensign Jeffrey S. Martin
Ensign Allison M. Martin
26th Co
27th Co

THE "MINNESOTA TWINS"

USNA CLASS OF 2009

Congratulations!

We are very proud of you!

"Fair Winds and Following Seas"

Love,
Mom, Dad, Elizabeth, James and Grandpa

Jennie Spencer

WE HAVE BEEN SO PROUD OF YOU EVERY STEP OF THE WAY!
LOVE, MOM, DAD, BLAINE, JASON AND FAMILY.

I-DAY

"PLEBE-NO-MORE"

SENIOR SWIMMERS-ARMY/NAVY FOUR FOR FOUR

RING DANCE

Jeremy Mandia

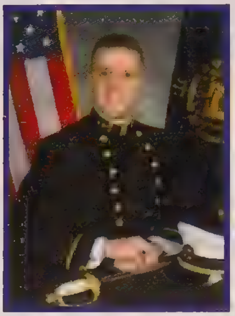
ENSIGN JEREMY JOEL MANDIA

USNA 2009

Congratulations on your appointment to Medical School. We are very proud of you and your accomplishments. We pray you grow in wisdom through Gods grace. We love and support you!

Your Family

John Madden



Congratulations Ben Madden
2nd Lt. USMC

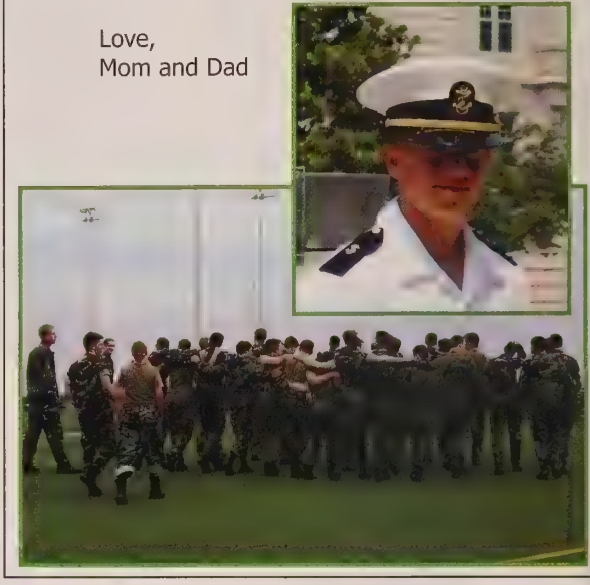
May the Lord bless you and keep you
May the Lord make his face shine upon you
and be gracious to you
May the Lord turn His face upon you
and give you peace

We are so proud of you
God bless+
Mom,Dad,Sarah,Michael

Jeremy Runco

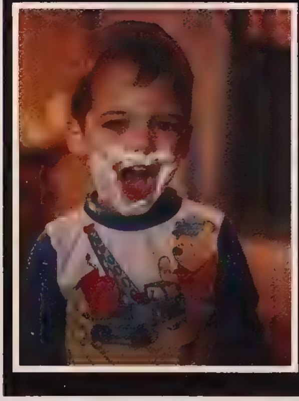
Jeremy, the time has flown by since I-Day. We are very proud of you and are in awe of your accomplishments. Congratulations to you, your buddies in 17th Company, and the Class of 2009!

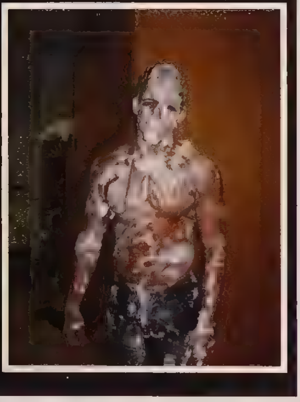
Love,
Mom and Dad



Jeremy Topp

Future NAVY SEAL!
Way to go Jeremy!
We love you!





Joel Hamner

Joel Lawrence Hamner

Dear Joel,

What a joy it is to watch your life's path continue to unfold. According to John Quincy Adams, you embody true leadership: ***"If your actions inspire others to dream more, learn more, do more, and become more, you are a true leader."*** You have led all of us to become more than we would otherwise have been. We are thankful for God's hand on your heart. May He continue to bless your path.

Much love from
Dad, Mom, &
the family

As you have studied the past, you have become a leader for the future.

"Establish my footsteps on Thy word..."
Psalms 119: 133a

John Matusek

Congratulations Ensign – our pride in you runs deep!

Love, Mom, Dad, Karmen, Gram, Pop and Nowie

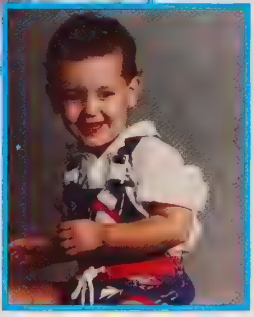
Jonathan Westerman

....May the wind always be at your back. May the sun shine warm upon your face, ...And until we meet again, May God hold you in the palm of His hand.

WE LOVE YOU JON!

Love, Mom, Dad & Grace

John Money



FUTURE NAVY SEAL! WAY TO GO JEREMY!

WE LOVE YOU!

John Hannah

Congratulations! We are so proud of you!

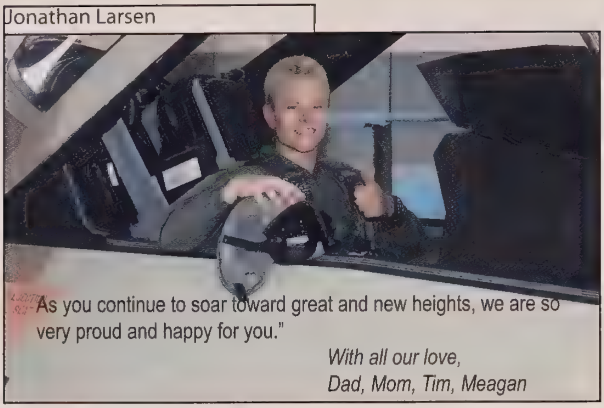
Love, Dad, Mom, Megan,Victoria and Lauren

John Maddox

JOHN, FROM THE MADDOX FAMILY.

WE SALUTE YOUR ACCOMPLISHMENTS AND GRADUATION FROM THE UNITED STATES NAVAL ACADEMY.
THE END OF THE BEGINNING !
BEAT ARMY !

Jonathan Larsen



"As you continue to soar toward great and new heights, we are so very proud and happy for you."

With all our love,
Dad, Mom, Tim, Meagan

Joseph Fryer

Congratulations 2nd Lt..
Joe Fryer. May God
hold you in the palm of
His hand.
Semper Fi

Love, Mom, Dad,
Matt and Ben

Joseph Leone

Midshipman Joseph Andrew Leone

God gives us but one life to live,
Dedicated to Him, and through Him
To serve others and our Nation,
The United States of America.

Go forth with His Courage,
His Strength, His Joy,
His Peace and His Love, for
He needs you and you
Desperately need Him.

No man can survive the
Brutality of life without
God, and God cannot serve
The suffering without the
Love of His servant.

May your faith abound
As you mount up
On Eagles Wings
To meet your God
In the faces of Humanity.

God Bless You and Keep You!
Love ~ Dad, Mom, Carman & Maria

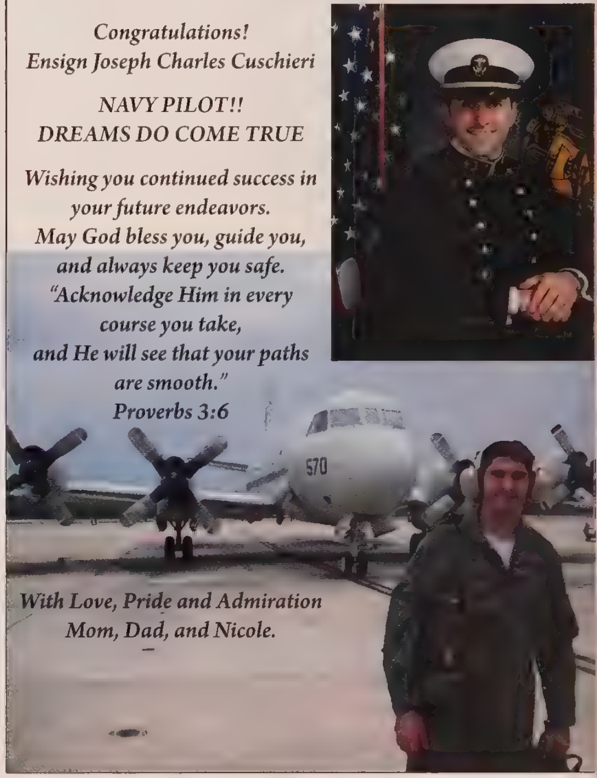
joshua White

Congratulations, 2nd Lt. Joshua L White

You have always made us very proud!

Love Mom and Dad

Joseph Cuschieri



Congratulations!
Ensign Joseph Charles Cuschieri

NAVY PILOT!!
DREAMS DO COME TRUE

Wishing you continued success in
your future endeavors.
May God bless you, guide you,
and always keep you safe.
"Acknowledge Him in every
course you take,
and He will see that your paths
are smooth."
Proverbs 3:6

With Love, Pride and Admiration
Mom, Dad, and Nicole.

Joseph Innerst

Congratulations

Ensign Joseph Charles Innerst

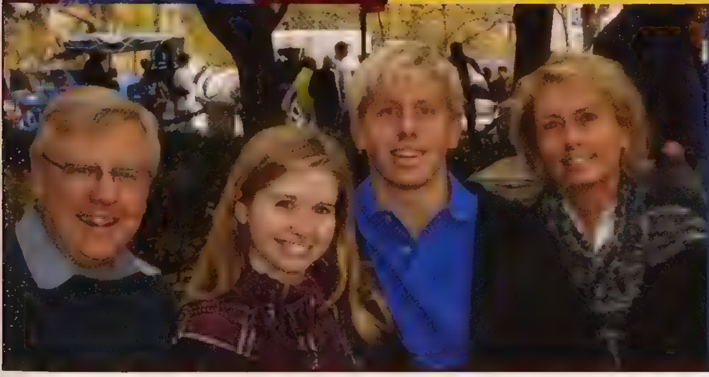
You have once again made us
extremely proud.
You reached another vantage point.
Look back and see how far you have
traveled, and look forward to the
many Adventures to come as you
serve your country in the USN.

Fair winds and following seas!

Love, Your Family

Joseph Unruh

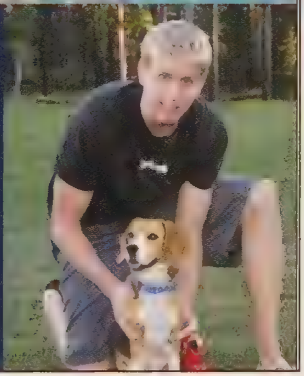
Congratulations and
best of luck to
Ensign
Joseph P. Unruh
and the
Class of 2009!



Joe-

Words can not express how proud we are of you and your many accomplishments!

Love,
Mom, Dad & Kim



joshua Matthews

Ensign Joshua Stephen Matthews

From the day you were born,
you have Blessed our lives
and have been a Blessing
to those around you.
You are ~ An Honorable Son,
A Gracious Brother,
A Loving Uncle,
A Precious Friend.
God has ordained your steps
and has called you to a life of Purpose.
Wherever you go,
may HIS almighty compass guide you!

"Yes, Be bold and strong!
Banish fear and doubt!
For remember, the Lord your God
is with you wherever you go."
Joshua 1:9

We Love You

Joshua Martinez

"No evil shall befall you, no affliction come near you. For God commands the angels to guard you in all your ways." -Psalm 91

Son,

We couldn't be more proud of you, we love you very much. Godspeed!

Mama & Pops

Justin Clapper

JUSTIN CLAPPER

CONGRATULATIONS!

Justin Nabozna

CONGRATULATIONS
2nd LT. Justin Edward Nabozna USMC

Justin,

We are so proud of you, all your accomplishments and the person you have become. May you continue your journey through life with the same positive attitude, perseverance and respect for others that you have always shown. Approach life as you have every academic and athletic endeavor, with enthusiasm, hard work and team spirit. We pray that God will guide you and always keep you safe and strong.

With our continued support, love and admiration,
Dad, Mom, John, James and Jeff

Justin Farnell

Justin Ernesto Farnell

We are so very proud of you. You have always quietly fought for what you believed. Your name "Justin" derived from the ***Book of Names*** *meaning JUSTICE; that people less fortunate or weaker need at times to be protected. What a profession you've chosen "Marine."*

Please remain safe as we have your heart in ours; we're sad when You're sad; when you hurt we feel the pain. We are your family; our Love is a beacon that will keep the home fires burning when you are not here with us.

May God continue to bless you in all your endeavors and keep you safe in your travels. Semper Fi! Marine

Love Mom,
Dad,
& Ashley

Kathryn Sudhoff

You will always be our Katie-Girl
and our Keek.
We will keep you in our hearts
every day as you travel near and
far!

Our Love Always,

Mom, Dad, Ryan and BJ

Kelcey Cruser

CONGRATULATION ENSIGN KELCEY JAMES CRUSER
2nd Company Commander and future Navy Pilot!

Your first day on duty began on I-day. The next four years at the yard were "all square" and filled with adventure, duty, and sacrifice. You now graduate with a lifetime of friendships, an incredible education and a future filled with unlimited opportunity!!! Your Rockport Texas friends and family love and salute you, and may God keep you and all your mates safe in the line of duty. LOVE: MOM (BILL), DAD (SANDY), and your sisters, CASSI, ELIZABETH, STEPHANIE, SHANNON, SAMANTHA, SUZANNE, STACEY, SARAH

Kale Nichols

KALE, WE ARE SO PROUD OF YOU. LOVE YA LOTS, MOM, DAD, SARAH, JERED, JENNY & NATE

Justin Schulz

GO CONFIDENTLY IN THE DIRECTION OF YOUR DREAMS, JUSTIN. WE LOVE YOU AND ARE SO PROUD OF YOU! DAD, MOM, LUKE AND DEVANY

Kelly Jones

Congratulations Kelly and best of luck on your Nuclear Surface Warfare career! Your entire family is very proud of you and what you've accomplished at USNA. We love you and are honored to have been a part of all the memorable events of your life during the past four years! God Bless You and Go Navy!

Kellen Browne

If it is to be, It is up to me

Congrats, Mom and Dad

Kayla Johnson

KAYLA MARIE JOHNSON

You are an amazing young woman who has turned her dreams into reality. We are so very proud of who you are and all that you have become. Continue to shoot for the stars. Always trust in God, and He will direct your path. Congratulations Kayla, on all of your accomplishments. We love you whole heartedly, and know that you will succeed in everything you do.

Love always, Momma, Dad, and Sean

Kerry Hannon

Congratulations, Kerry!

From
One Great
Crew . . .

. . . To
The Next!

Love,
Mom, Dad, Caitie & Joe

Kevin Dewey

Bravo Kevin, Michael, Jeff & Patrick

Ricordi sempre di questo proverbio italiano:
Pensi molto, ascolti alcuni, parli più di meno, scriva non mólto.

Auguri, il Deweys

Kevin Dewey

Congratulations

Ensign Kevin C. Dewey
United States Navy

Love, Dad, Mom & Emily

Kenneth Caldwell

CONGRATULATIONS ENSIGN KENNETH "CASEY" CALDWELL

OUR ADMIRATION AND RESPECT FOR YOUR WORK ETHIC, YOUR ACHIEVEMENTS AND YOUR ABILITY TO CHALLENGE YOURSELF HAS ALWAYS BEEN HIGH, BUT IT IS NOW OFF THE CHARTS WITH THIS VERY LARGE CHALLENGE YOU UNDERTOOK AND SUCCESSFULLY ACHIEVED. YOUR NEXT ADVENTURE WILL PUSH YOU TO ANOTHER LEVEL ACHIEVED BY ONLY A FEW, BUT WITHOUT A DOUBT YOU HAVE THE ABILITY TO ACCOMPLISH YOUR NEXT GOAL.

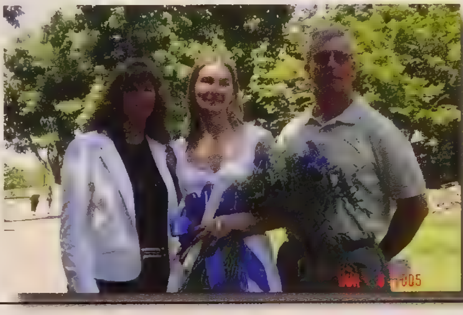
YOUR FAMILY AND FRIENDS ARE SO VERY PROUD OF YOUR ACCOMPLISHMENTS

Kirby Jones

Kirby,

Congratulations, we are very proud of you and everything that you have accomplished. We wish you much success and happiness in all that lies ahead.

We love you,
Dad, Toni, Julie, Matt



Kristen Simmons

Congratulations!
Ensign Kristen Marie Simmons

It's been a long, hard journey since I-day,
but we knew you could do it...
and the voyage has just begun.

"When I let go of what I am, I become what I might be."

"Some people dream of worthy accomplishments,
while others stay awake and do them."

Love,
Mom, Dad, Brett, Nana, and all your aunts and uncles

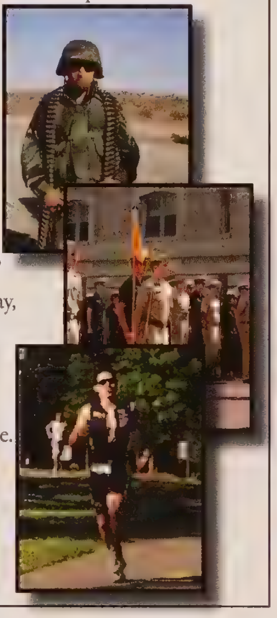
Kyle Fallgatter

FALLGATTER

Kyle Mayo

Plebe, Youngster, 3rd Class, Firstie, 4th Company Commander, Kaufman Leadership Award Receipient, Triathlete. These past four years have been challenging, rewarding and now you are a graduate ready for your next mission. Congratulations upon your achievements and may the Lord bless you and keep you wherever you go.

All our love, Mom, Dad Michael and Grandparents Glenn, Francis and Dottye



Go Forth to Life

By Samuel Longfellow

Go forth to life, Oh child of Earth.
Still mindful of the heavenly birth
Thou art not here for ease or sin,
But manhood's noble crown to win.

Though passion's fires are in thy soul,
Thy spirit can their flames control;
Though tempters strong beset thy way,
Thy spirit is more strong than they.

Go on from innocence of youth
To manly pureness, manly truth;
God's angels still are near to save;
And God himself doth help the brave.

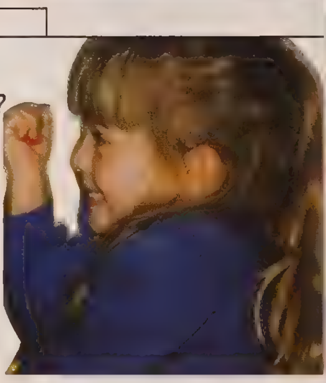
Then forth to life, oh child of Earth,
Be worthy of thy heavenly birth,
For noble service thou are here;
Thy brothers help, thy God revere!

Laura Honan

20 years ago---
who'd have supposed?

20 years from now...
...who knows?!

Life's a journey.
Enjoy the
Ride!

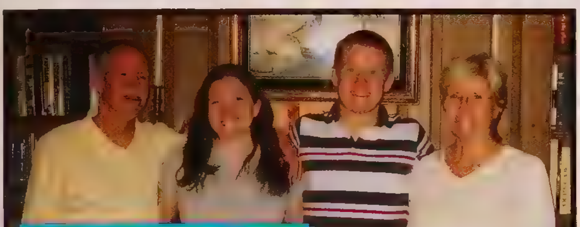


ENS. Laura Kathleen Honan, USN

With Love and Pride,

Mom and Dad
Jessica and Stephen

Lindsay Bochner



Congratulations Lindsay! We are so proud of you!

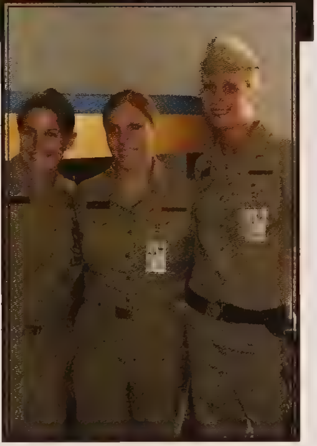
Love, Mom, Dad and Wes

Lindsay Pirek

2LT LINDSAY M. PIREK
United States Marine Corps

PROUD MARINE, PROUD PARENTS!

We love you!
Mom and Dad



Lauren Ronan

LAUREN RONAN
USNA 09

Dream. . .

Believe. . .

Achieve. . .

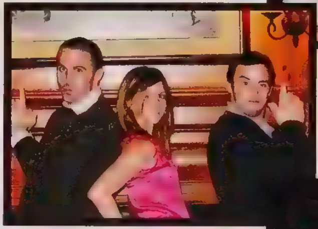
You've accomplished so much—don't stop now!

Love Always,
Mom, Dad, Jessica & Terrell

Mark Dodge

Congratulations on Nuclear Submarines!!!

...is like a torpedo. The first you hear of his doings is when you hear the swish of the torpedo dashing through the water.
- Lloyd George



Mark,
We are all so very proud of you.

Dad, Mom,
Lindsey and Sam

Mark Zito

Mark,

You were born to be on the water.
We are very proud of you.

Love, Mom, Dad,
Matthew & PapPap

Louis Calabrese, III

Lou,

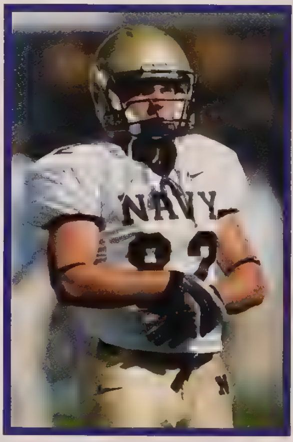
Congratulations! We are so proud of you! Our love and support are with you as you take your next steps in life. We love you very much!

Love, Mom, Dad,
Kevin, Jim and Meg

Logan Coffey

CONGRATULATIONS!
2ND Lt.Logan Andrew Coffey

We are very proud of you!
May God bless you and keep you.
All our love,
Dad, Mom, Pa, Grandma, Josh, Beth, Liz
and Uncle Dave



Luke Penner

Congratulations Luke! You are a joy and a great source of pride for us!

Love, Mom, Dad,
Wade and Lani - and
many others

Matthew Coughlin

Matt,

May calm winds and following seas be yours always.

With great
pride and love,

Mom and Dad

Mary Hesler

Ensign Mary Hesler

Keep following your dreams and reaching for the stars!

Love and congratulations,
Mom, Dad, Rachel, and Greg

Martin Dineen

"It's the 2nd Mouse who gets the cheese."

"Nothing stops the man who desires to achieve. Every obstacle is simply a course to develop his achievement muscle. It's a strengthening of his powers of accomplishment."
- Eric Butterworth

We love you!
Mom, Dad, Mari, John, Mike,
Lauren, Ryan, and Little John

Matthew Sealy

Way to go "Weef"!

May the Lord bless you and keep you safe.

Love, Mom, Dad, Ryan, Kate, Clark, Elliot and Justin

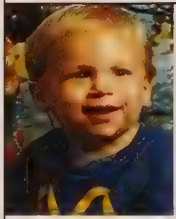
Matthew Dickens

Congratulations
Matt,

We wish you the best
as you continue to
live your dream and
soar high into the
sky!

Love, Mom,
Dad, Kimberly,
and Michael

Matthew Garza



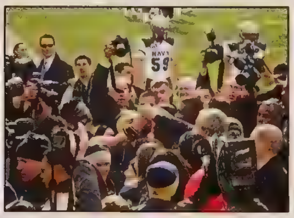
Congratulations
Matthew!

We are so proud of
You!
Love you,
Mom and Dad

Matthew Intoccia

Matthew James Intoccia

Congratulations Matthew!
We are so proud of you.
Thank you for your service to our country
Love,
Dad and Kathy



Matthew Stepko

Congratulations
Ensign Matthew J. Stepko

First say to yourself what you would be; and then do what you have to do.
~ Epictetus

You are always in our hearts, no matter where you are in your voyage of life. With our love and prayers,
Mom and Dad

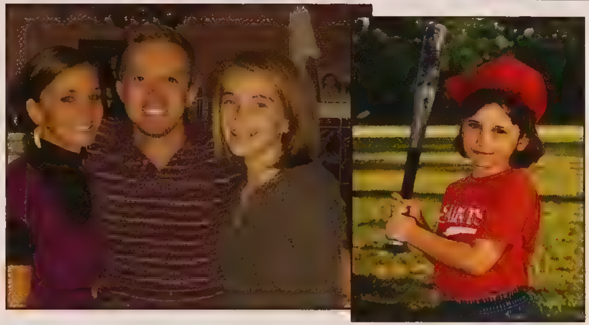
Matthew White

Ensign Matthew White

Congratulations on all you have achieved! Continue to make us proud!

Love, Mom, Dad, & Michelle

Megan Stateler



We are so proud of you Megan!
We love you!
Mom, Dad, Randall, and Paige

Michael Murtaugh

CONGRATS!!!
KEEFE MURTAUGH 09/9

You always did love to play in foxholes. OORAH!!!

Mom Dad Liam Rory

Maureen Dooley

Congratulations and good luck!

Michael Matus

Congratulations, Micky! You deserve it all after all your hard work, dedication, and sleepless nights! Good luck in the Navy - know we are so proud of you! God Bless and all our love, Mom, Dad and Amanda

Kyle Schwarz

CONGRATULATIONS
ENSIGN KYLE T. SCHWARZ

Induction Day 2005

Graduation Year 2009

You made it...we are so proud of you!
All our love and support, Mom, Dad and Kate

Michael Bennett

CONGRATULATIONS AND
BEST WISHES TO
2ND LT. MICHAEL P. BENNETT,
UNITED STATES MARINE CORPS
& TO THE 11TH COMPANY OF THE
UNITED STATES NAVAL ACADEMY
CLASS OF 2009

MOM, DAD & KEVIN
(USNA CLASS OF 2010)

Michael Beggins

Dear Mike,

To say we are proud of you wouldn't even scratch the surface. Your accomplishments are numerous and very impressive. Your hard work and dedication are an inspiration to all of us. God bless you and congratulations.

Love, Mom, R.J., Lynettee, Mary Beth & Jerry

Michael Youngman

LCDR R E. Youngman
Royal Navy 1942

Michael Youngman
First command 1989

LTJG R. James Wylde
US Navy 1943

Congratulations Michael Youngman and 19th Company Class of 2009

ENSIGN MICHAEL YOUNGMAN
NAVY PILOT

After all the stops and starts on where to direct your life, you have come back to the pursuit of your very first dreams and aspirations.

We are overwhelmed with joy and pride in all you have accomplished.. May God watch over and help guide you through your amazing journey. What an honorable, challenging and exciting path in life you have chosen.

Love and support, Mom and Dad

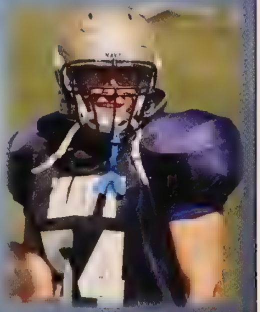
"Don't aim for success if you want it; just do what you love and believe in, and it will come naturally"
David Frost

**Special thanks to sponsors
Tom & Donna Wylde**

Michael Bosworth

Jeff Bosworth

He who pursues justice and kindness will find life and honor.
Proverbs 21:21



Your pursuit of justice is an inspiration to all. We honor your commitment to excellence and are forever grateful for the blessing of you.

Love,
Mom Dad
Angela

Michael Tucker

Congratulations
2nd Lt. Michael
Tucker, USMC
We're so proud of
you! Love Dad,
Mom, Bob
& the entire family

Michael Gumpert

Mike-

Little did we know this was so prophetic! We're so proud of you!

Be true to yourself and your life mission, take care of those you care about, and never forget how much we love you!

Love,
Mom, Dad, Kelley and
Sofia

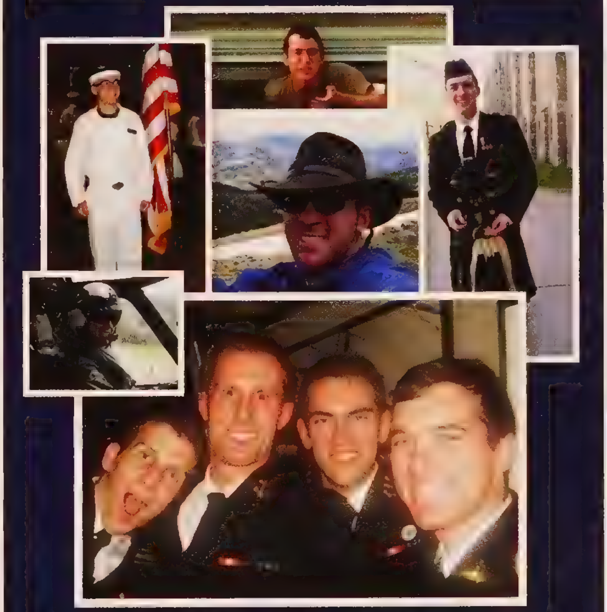
Michael Harper

Congratulations, Michael!!

To our son, **Michael Harper!** We are so proud of you and your character, accomplishments, and spirit! As you continue to follow your dreams, our support and encouragement are with you always. Much love, Mom & Dad

MARINES
THE FEW THE PROUD

Michael Einbinder



Mike Einbinder
28th Company
Excellebas!

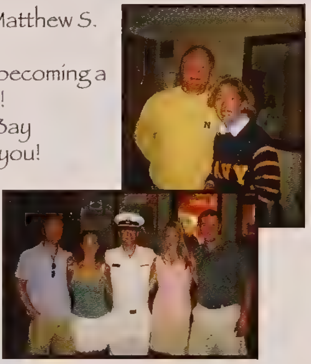
Michelle deGrothy

Michelle,
We are so very proud of you - always have been. Your hard work and dedication are an inspiration to us all.
Keep on dreaming big and reach for the stars! We love you!
Mom, Dad and Paul

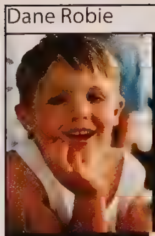
Matthew Rusinak

Congratulations Ensign Matthew S. Rusinak
on fulfilling your dream of becoming a USNA graduate!
Four Years by the Bay
We are so proud of you!

Love,
Mom & John
John, Kaitlin, Tricia, Jeff



Dane Robie



DANE CARTER ROBIE

*My God is my rock,
my protection,
my defender…*
PSM 18:2

GO NAVY AIR!

All of YOUR hard work has brought HONOR to YOU, your FAMILY and your COUNTRY Well done DANE!!!

*Much love,
Mom, Dad
&
all
your
family*

Matthew Forman

You have always chosen your own path. We have always trusted your judgment. We couldn't be more proud of you!

Love, Dad and Mom

Jason Hill

Ensign Jason Hill

*You've Dared to Dream &
Reach for the Stars,
And Soar You Have,
Always Making Us Proud.
Four Great Years at USNA,
Now Stay Strong, Be Bold,
Fly High, Navy Pilot,
Soar on Wings of Gold!*

*USNA Tennis Captain
2008 - 2009*

**We Love You Forever,
Congratulations!**

Mom, Dad, &
Kortney

Kellen Odom

Kellen, we are very proud of you and your accomplishments!

Chesapeake
US NAVAL ACADEMY
NAVY
96

New horizons are before you, may they be beautiful and blessed.

Karl Motoyama

Congratulations !

Karl Punahele Kazunori Motoyama

Semper Fi

We are so proud of you!

Me ke aloha pau'ole........Dad & Mom

"Character is a by-product; it is produced in the great manufacture of daily duty"
- Woodrow Wilson

Christopher Davis

Chris,
You have had a dream and made it come true. We celebrate with you and always do.

Mom, Dad,
and Adam

Those who hope in the Lord will renew their strength. They will soar on wings like eagles, they will run and not grow weary, they will walk and not faint. Isaiah 40:31

Mikel Rodriguez

"NEVER DRAW YOUR SWORD WITHOUT CAUSE, NOR SHEATH IT WITHOUT HONOR."
COLL Y TOSTE

Kevin Goodloe

Kevin,

Congratulations on the completion of your distinguished and noble 5 year journey. We are extremely proud of you.

Love, Mom and Dad

Ryan Collinsminkel

We are so very proud of you. I love you very much.

Rich

Mitchell Plueger

Congratulations to Ensign Mitchell Robert Plueger!

You have worked hard and we are so proud of you. You and all your classmates honor America with your choice to Lead and Serve our country! As you toss your Hat in Celebration, your family & friends salute you!

Love and God Bless - Mom, Dad & Matt

Nash Bagby

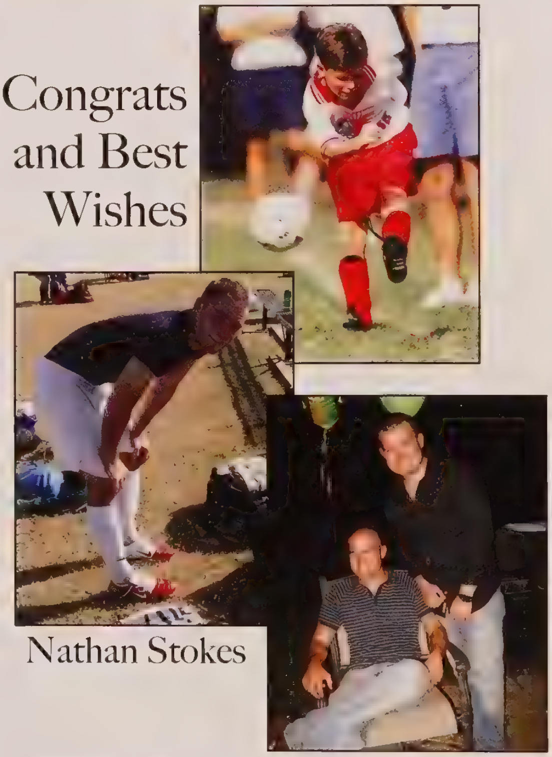
CONGRATULATIONS!

2nd LT Nash Bagby
May your Marine career be as rewarding as these four years!

Love,
Mom and Dad

Nathan Stokes

Congrats and Best Wishes

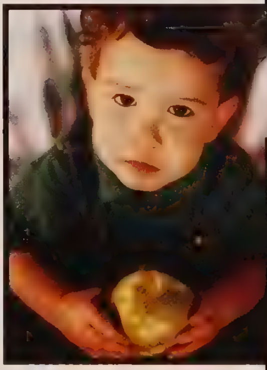


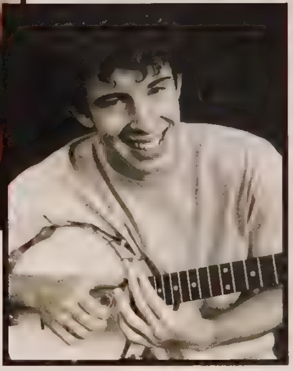
Nathan Stokes

Nathaniel Bailey

With love and pride:

Congratulations!





Nathaniel Bailey

Parents'andSponsors'ClubofMaryland

U.S. NAVAL ACADEMY PARENTS & SPONSORS CLUB OF MARYLAND PROUDLY SALUTES ITS NEWLY COMMISSIONED OFFICERS
CLASS OF 2009

CALLED BY DUTY,
BOUND BY HONOR

WELCOME ABOARD
CLASS OF 2009

Nathaniel Backstrom

CONGRATULATIONS!!
Ensign Nathaniel Isaac Backstrom
"Ike"
12 Company "The Dirty Dozen"
The GREAT USNA Class of 2009

We are so proud of you
and
What you have become.
Bravo Zulu

Your loving family

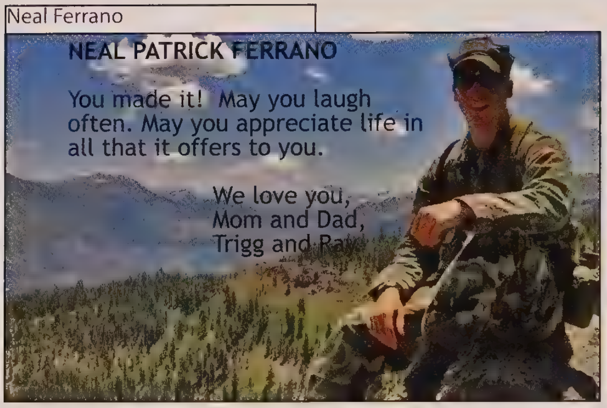
Mom, Dad, Anika, Maggie

MIDN I/C
BACKSTROM

" I believe it is the duty of every man to act as though the fate of the world depends on them.
Surely no one man can do it all.
But, one man can make a difference."Adm. H.G. Rickover

Go make a difference Ike
GO SUBS!!!

Neal Ferrano

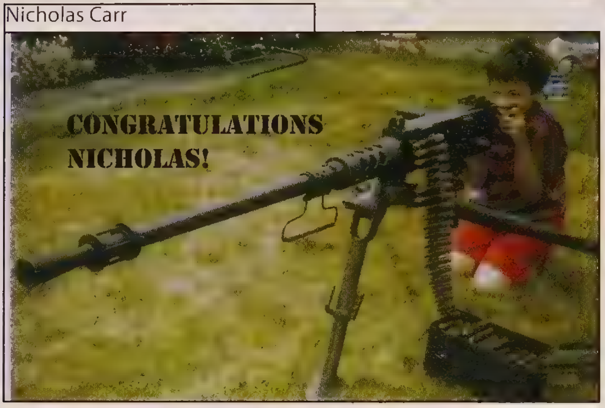


NEAL PATRICK FERRANO

You made it! May you laugh often. May you appreciate life in all that it offers to you.

We love you,
Mom and Dad,
Trigg and Ray

Nicholas Carr



CONGRATULATIONS NICHOLAS!

Nicholas Lowe

Congratulations!

Nick

THIS IS TO CERTIFY THAT
MIDSHIPMAN 1/C NICHOLAS E. LOWE
HAS BEEN ACCEPTED INTO THE
NAVY PILOT
WARFARE COMMUNITY
CONGRATULATIONS ON YOUR SELECTION TO THIS PRESTIGIOUS COMMUNITY
PRESENTED THIS [illegible] DAY OF NOVEMBER [illegible]

You have taught us the true meaning of perseverance!

With love, respect and admiration,
Mom, Dad, Eric,
Amy, Heavy and
Paw-Pa

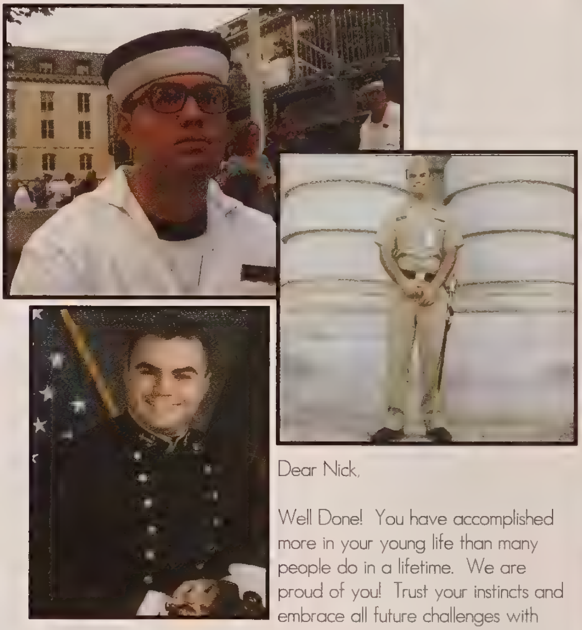
Nicholas Castaneda

Congratulations!
2nd Lt. Nicholas E. Castañeda USMC Class 2009

We are very proud of you and your accomplishments! May God Bless and keep you safe.

Love Always,
Mom, Dad, Jennifer, Eddie,
Heather, Derek & baby

Nicholas Rausa



Dear Nick,

Well Done! You have accomplished more in your young life than many people do in a lifetime. We are proud of you! Trust your instincts and embrace all future challenges with confidence as you pursue your dreams and reach new heights (or depths, as a submariner). We love you very much!

Mom, Dad & Dan

Nicholas Skaperdas

CONGRATULATIONS,
NICK SKAPERDAS . . .

"Twenty years from now you will be more disappointed by the things that you didn't do than by the ones you did do. So throw off the bowlines. Sail away from the safe harbor.

Catch the trade winds in your sails.
Explore. Dream. Discover."
- Mark Twain

"Have I not commanded you? Be strong and courageous.
Do not be terrified; do not be discouraged, for the LORD
your God will be with you wherever you go."
- Joshua 1:9

We share your joy!
~with love from your very proud
Mom & Dad

Paul Herdener

2ND LT. PAUL ASA HERDENER
UNITED STATES MARINE CORPS
WE ARE SO PROUD OF YOU!
LOVE, DAD, MOM, AND CARRIE

Patrick Wheatley

Step by step you've persevered; you've stayed the course; you've achieved your goal.

Oorah, Patrick, We love you,
Mom and Dad

Patrick,

I wish you good luck and a lifetime of happiness.

Love, Carlee + 1

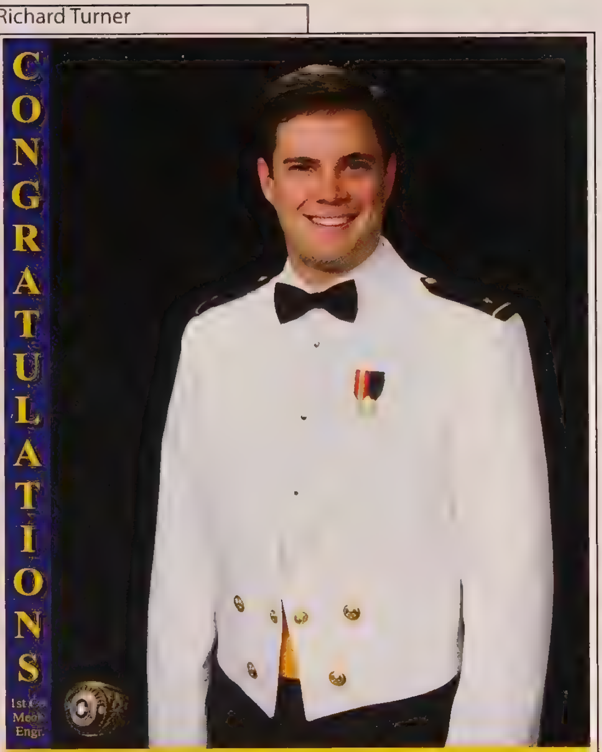
It's scary knowing you're one step closer to ruling the world.
Congrats with lots of love,
Ling & Sissy

Even youths grow tired and weary, and young men stumble and fall; but those who wait on the Lord shall renew their strength, they will soar on wings like eagles, they will run and not grow weary, they will walk and not faint. Isaiah 40:30-31

9
9
6
6
4
4
8
DONT GIVE UP THE SHIP
NAVY 41
1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
8
2
5
5
2
2
3
GEORGETOWN BASKETBALL
NAVY 19
NAVY
7
7
Mets

1- Drew A. Knowles 2- Tyler Stephen Bahn 3- James David Campbell IV 4- Erich R. Wallis
5- Justin E. Nabozna 6- Scott Reider 7- Mark Cornachio 8- John McCabe Bailey 9- Paul B. Tucker

Richard Turner



Barrett Turner

We love you and are so proud.
Mom, Dad and Brandon

Katherine Adler

"There's no thrill in easy sailing when the skies are clear and blue, there's no joy in merely doing things which any one can do. But there is some satisfaction that is mighty sweet to take, when you reach a destination that you thought you'd never make."
- Spirella

Katherine A. Adler

ENS Katherine A. Adler,

We wish you many exciting experiences, close friends, and a great future.

All our love, Dad, Jameson and Jared

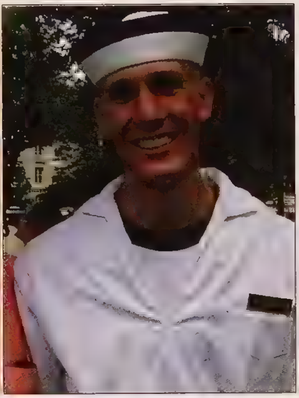
Raymond Allen

Midshipman Nursery Class Ray Allen, June 1988

Midshipman 1st Class Ray Allen and siblings, Dec. 2008

RF, From all of us, congratulations on your graduation and commissioning. There were tough times and fun times over the past four years, and we were with you in spirit every step of the way. We look forward to sharing the adventures of your aviation career. Thank you for making all of us so proud and allowing us to be part of something so special and great!
God bless,
Dad, Mom, Jess, Shane, Emily and Margaret

Peter vanVliet



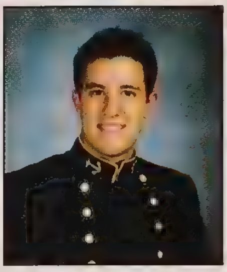
Ensign Peter van Vliet

" We shall not fail or falter; we shall not weaken or tire...Give us the tools and we will finish the job." Churchill

We are so proud of you!

Dad, Mom, Michael and Lauren

Richard Schmermund



Bobby –

What started with #16 Alton and the Skip Squad and Chris Crew has brought you this great achievement as a 2009 graduate of the greatest institution in the world. You did it. And while there were bumps along the road, your perseverance and determination made us all the more proud. You are a natural leader and you will be a great Naval officer in the world's greatest Navy. No parents could be prouder of their son. Fair winds and following seas….

Richard Gills

Richard,
We are so proud of you, Bud.
There is no doubt you will succeed
at pilot school and soon will be living
your dreams.
Love,
Mom & Dad,
Victoria,
Andrew & Laura,
and
Grandma

Rolando Machado

CONGRATULATIONS ROLY

*Son the road to this moment has
not been easy for you.
Take tremendous satisfaction
knowing you met all the
challenges and obstacles thru
hard work and perseverance.
You have grown into a man of
courage and integrity who fills
our hearts with pride.
You have exceeded all our expectations.
Remember you represent the dreams
and sacrifices of your grandparents.
We look forward to seeing your life evolve.
We hope the last four years have
prepared you for a fulfilling
career and personal happiness.
Lead by example.
We pray God will continue to guide,
protect and keep you safe no
matter where you go in life.
You have our constant support
in all you do.
The whole family is proud of you.
We love you very much!*

Mom and Dad

MISSION ACCOMPLISED SON

Sarah Bushong

*No More Sailor suits for me
A Marine is what I want to be!
Congratulations on a job
well done,
2nd Lt. Sarah Bushong
We are very proud of you!
Love, Mom, Dad,
Cassie and Ellyce*

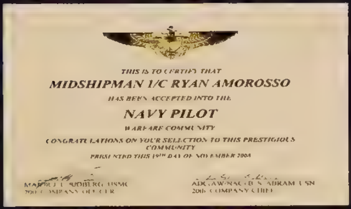
Roger Taylor

*Congratulations,
Ensign Roger W. Taylor.
We are so very proud of
you and love you very
much!
Mom, Dad, and
Christina*

Ryan Amorosso

CONGRATULATIONS!

Ensign Ryan Amorosso



THIS IS TO CERTIFY THAT

MIDSHIPMAN 1/C RYAN AMOROSSO

HAS BEEN ACCEPTED INTO THE

NAVY PILOT

WARFARE COMMUNITY

CONGRATULATIONS ON YOUR SELECTION TO THIS PRESTIGIOUS COMMUNITY

PRESENTED THIS 19TH DAY OF NOVEMBER 2008

We are proud of the
man you have become.

Love,

Dad, Mom, & Greg

Ronald Garcia

Congratulations!

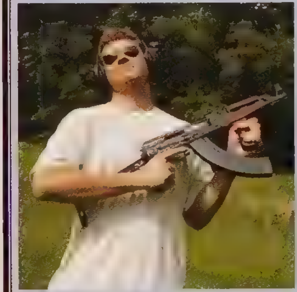
Ensign
Ronald J. Garcia

USNA Class of '09
Naval Flight Officer
Electrical Engineering

You continue to achieve heights not seen before in our family, and have made us ever so proud of you. From all of your extended family, we wish you God speed and continued success!

Love,
Mom, Dad and
Amanda

Russell Brown



Ensign
Russell Brown

Congratulations ! You are a terrific inspiration to your family and friends.

Your drive, determination, commitment and stellar character prepared you to be a leader in all areas of your life.

Your fun loving attitude and eternal optimism will serve you well in your future career as a Naval Pilot.

Good luck and may God always watch over you.
With much love, admiration and pride, Mom, Dad,
Michael, Emily, Stephanie, Tommy, Caroline, Jeffrey,
Granny and Papa

Ryan Sullivan

CONGRATS
AND BEST
WISHES
RYAN

Samantha Schroth

Way to go Sam

We love you
and are so proud
of you !

Your Biggest Fans
Mom, Dad,
Ryan, Chris
and
Liss & Dennis

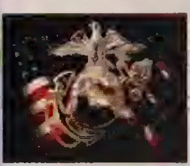
Semper Fidelis

Scott Courtney

Congratulations
2nd Lt. Scott R Courtney

We're all so proud of what you have accomplished!
Love from Mom, Dad, Ryan and all the family!

Semper Fi



If you can
imagine it, you
can achieve it:
if you can
dream it, you
can become it.

William Arthur
Ward

Ryan Chandler

CONGRATULATIONS ON ALL YOU HAVE ACHIEVED! We are so very proud of you!!

Love,
Mom, Dad, Robbie & Rosie

Listen to the MUSTN'TS, child,
Listen to the DON'TS,
Listen to the SHOULDN'TS,
The IMPOSSIBLES, the WON'TS,
Listen to the NEVER HAVES,
Then listen close to me ----
Anything can happen, child,
ANYTHING can be!
-Shel Silverstein

Ryan Wielgus

Congratulations Ensign! We love you.
Mom, Dad, Courtney and Connor

Continue to follow your heart and your dreams. We're so proud of all you've accomplished.

Ryan Wielgus

Congratulations Ryan, Chip, David, Eric and John – firsties on the Golf Team. You have so much to be proud of , 2008 Patriot League Champions and 3 N"s in four years. We wish you all much success as you move into the next chapter of your lives.

Love,

The Wielgus

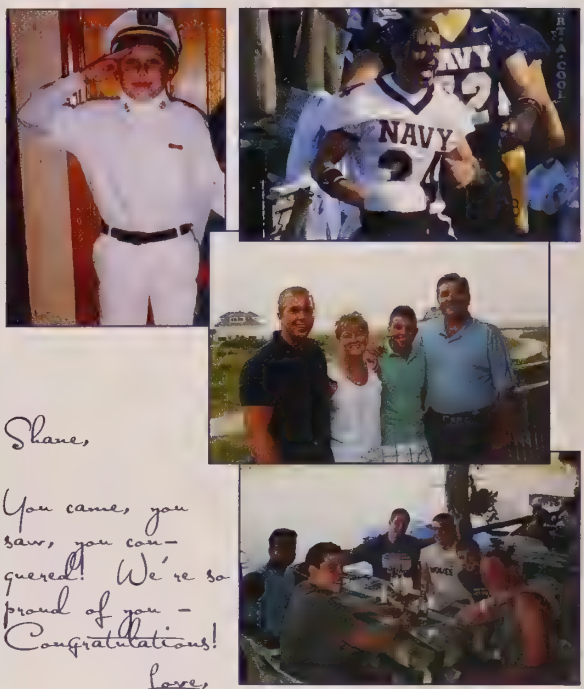
Family

Shane Durkin

Congratulations Shane
We Love You!
Mom & Dad

Matt, Emily, Julia, Patrick &
Brendan

Shane O'Connor



Shane,

You came, you saw, you conquered! We're so proud of you - Congratulations!

Love,

Mom, Dad and Devin

Sander Gossard

Congratulations!
Sander "GOOSE" Gossard

So . . . You had "an 8-year-plan" and "got in the back door"--but you are leaving out the FRONT DOOR! You have been blessed with so many supportive friends and "angels"--it was meant to be!

You are a born leader. Now lead by example, always using your head and your heart. We all know you will serve your country well and make her proud. Know that we are all bursting with pride and that no one was prouder of you than Dad.

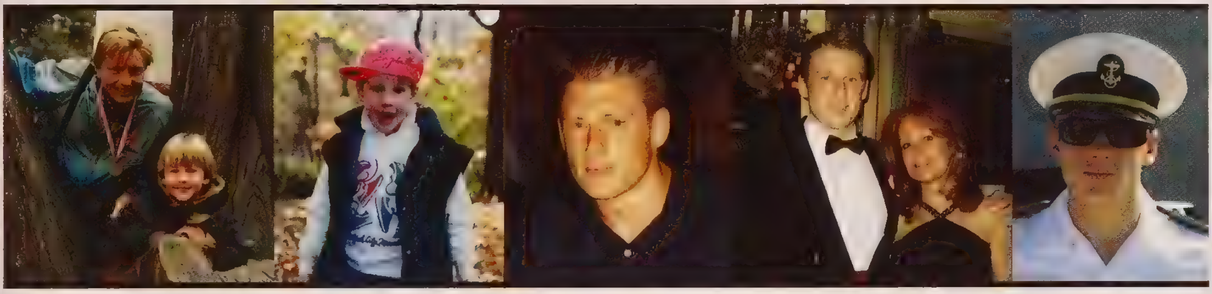
Love always,
Mom, Jon, Carly, Lexi and Gramma Gerry

"Example is not
the main thing in
influencing others.
It is the only thing."
~Albert Schweitzer

Stefan Simkovics

CONGRATULATIONS Ensign Stefan G. Simkovics

We love you and are very proud of you.



May your wonderful spirit lead you to reach all the goals you strive for and truly deserve.

Love,
Mom, Dad and all your Family

Sheridan Catlin

"You chose amid doubts the path
that seemed right: the choice was just,
and it has been rewarded.
For so we have met in time, who
otherwise might have met too late.
But the quest of your companions is over.
Your next journey is marked
by your given word."

Devotion to Honor, Strength from Courage

Stephanie Altomare

Congratulations
Stephanie F. Altomare

We are so very proud of you!
May God bless you and always keep you safe.
Love,
Mom and Dad

Steven Fusswinkel

Congratulations Ensign Steven Fusswinkel!

What lies behind us and what lies before us are small matters compared to what lies within us.

-Emerson

I-Day 2005

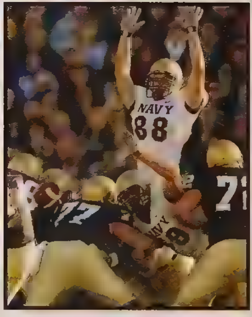
We're all SO proud of you!

Love,

Mom, Dad, Ali, Heather, Jessi and Brian

Steven Dorman

Steven, we are proud beyond words. Your whole family wishes you many blessings as you go on to the next stage of your life.



Thanks for all of the memories.
Love Dad and Mom
Always remember:

Isaiah 40:30

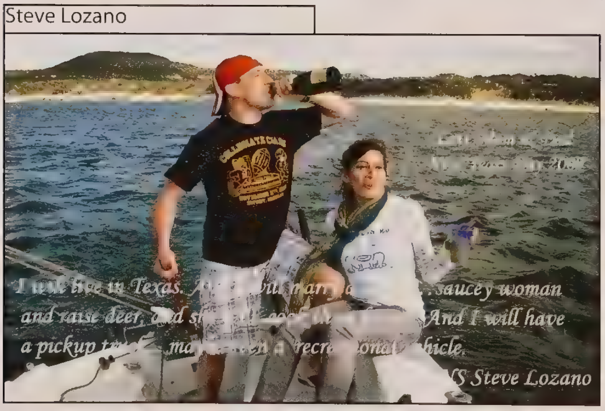
Steven Hayworth

From Cubs to Subs

Congratulations on all your achievements. We're proud of you.

Love,
Dad, Mom &
Emil

Steve Lozano



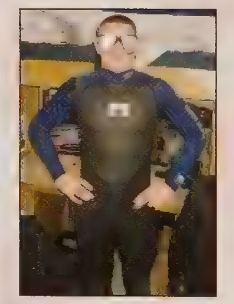
I will live in Texas. A[illegible] marry a [illegible] saucey woman and raise deer, and s[illegible] And I will have a pickup tr[illegible] ma[illegible] a recreational vehicle.

[illegible]S Steve Lozano

Stephen Allen

Congratulations
2nd Lt. Stephen P. Allen
USMC

"Go Navy, Beat Army, always!"



We are so proud of you and all of your accomplishments. You have taken the road less traveled and achieved great things with integrity, personal drive and a sense of humor. We are here for you every step of the way as you take on greater challenges and new adventures.

Love Mom, Dad, Elizabeth and Katie

Tara Sutcliffe

Congratulations Tara!

Love, Mom, Dad, Megan, Mike and Kevin

Taylor Couch

Congratulations!
2nd Lt. Taylor Couch

We are all so proud of you!

Our love always,
Mom, Dad, Lauren & Emily

Tara Sutcliffe

"Congratulations 2nd LT Tara A. Sutcliffe, USMC, 14th Company and the Class of 2009!"

Taylor Johnson

Taylor T. Johnson

Congratulations!

Mom and Dad

South FL Parents Club

CONGRATULATIONS TO
USNA CLASS OF '09

Adrian Andrade
Jonathan Andritsch
Joseph Cuschieri
Alexandro Follador
Christopher Farkas
Rolando Machado
Megan McCulloch

USNA SOUTH FLORIDA PARENTS CLUB

Thomas Brenner

CONGRATULATIONS!!

ENSIGN THOMAS "T.J." BRENNER

YOU ARE OUR INSPIRATION, OUR PRIDE AND OUR JOY. WE LOVE YOU DEARLY AND WILL BE THERE FOR YOU ALWAYS. CONGRATULATIONS ON YOUR AMAZING JOURNEY AND MAY GOD BLESS ALL THAT LIES AHEAD FOR YOU. YTB!!!!!

WITH ALL OUR LOVE,

MOM, DAD, KATELYN, GRANDMA AND GRANDPA

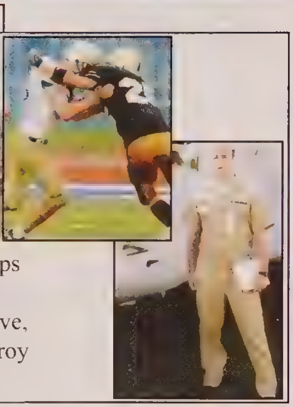
Thomas Cecil II

Congratulations!
2nd Lt Thomas "Drew" Cecil

From the Front Line –
To the Sky!

Navy Sprint Football
2005, 2007, 2008 CSFL Champs

With great pride and greater love,
Mom, Dad, Chase, Clay and Troy



Thomas Morse

Congratulations Thomas!!!

We Are So Very Proud of You and
Your Service to Our Country

Taylor Fleming

Taylor Marshall Fleming

Thomas Tellson

CONGRATULATIONS!

2ndLt THOMAS J TELLSON JR USMC

May there be peace within.
May you trust God that you are exactly where you are meant to be.
May you not forget the infinite possibilities that are born of faith.
May you use those gifts that you have received, and pass on the love that has been given to you.

We all love you and are SO proud of you. We have enjoyed this journey with you… And look forward to what the future has in store.

Love~ Dad, Mom, Destiny, Audie and Lucas

Timothy Reardon

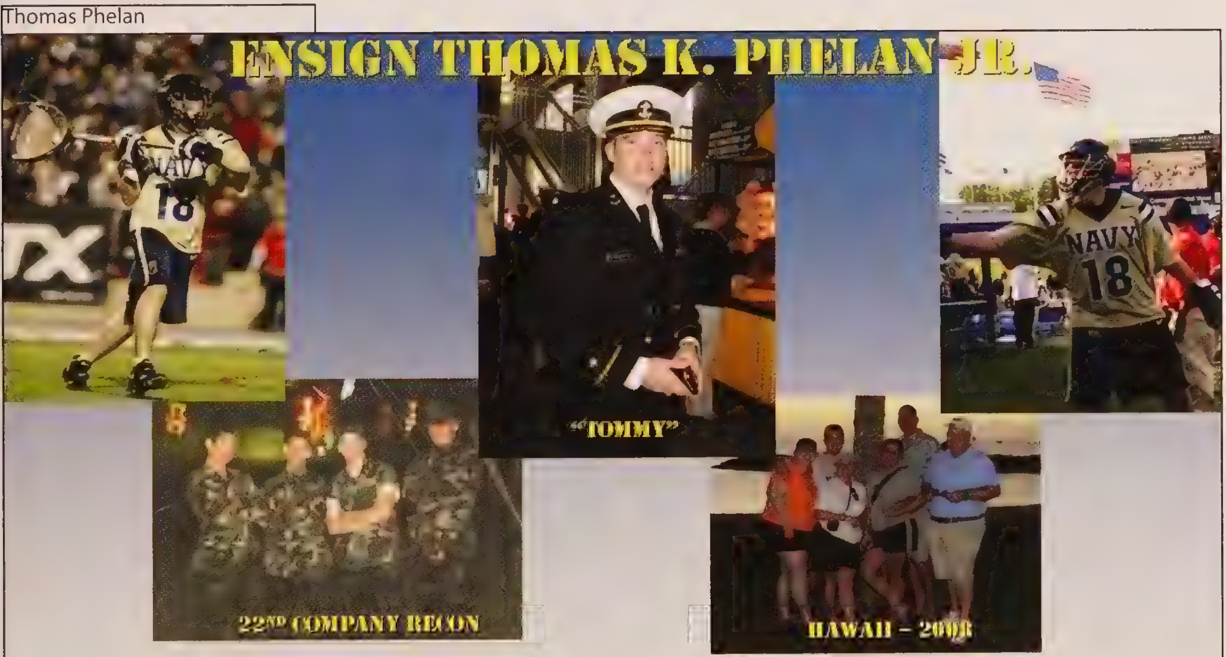
Timothy Maurice Reardon

In thy face I see
The map of honor, truth, and loyalty.
- Shakespeare

Love,
Joe, Mom and Michaela

Thomas Phelan

ENSIGN THOMAS K. PHELAN JR.

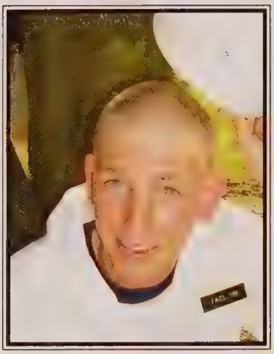


Congratulations to Tommy and the Class of 2009!
Much Love and Pride from Dad, Mom, Kelly and Erin.

"Strength and Honor"

Timothy Tacl

Congratulations Tim,



"For I know the plans I have for you," declares the Lord, "Plans to prosper you and not to harm you, plans to give you hope and a future."
jeremiah 29:11

with Heartfelt pride and FOREVER Love,
Mom and Dad
Kellie and Katie

Travis Myers

CONGRATULATIONS
ENSIGN TRAVIS REA MYERS
Aerospace Engineering - Naval Pilot

You have always turned your dreams into goals, and your goals into accomplishments.

Keep dreaming and stay focus

Love
Mom and Dad,
Grandpa Louie and Grandpa Bill

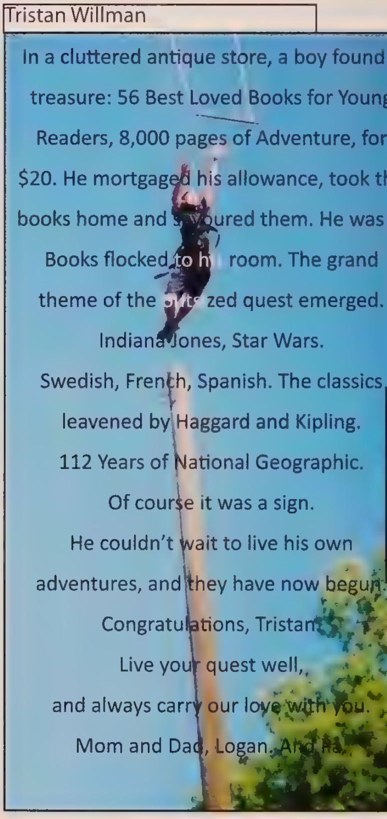
Tyler Haught

CONGRATULATIONS!
Ensign Tyler S. Haught

We are so incredibly proud of you an all of your accomplishments. You have the spirit to dream, the courage to try, and the determination to succeed. You have attained your goal with hard work and perseverance. You are an outstanding young man with an incredible future. Pursue your dreams. Serve with honor and pride. May God bless you, guide you, and keep you safe always!

We love you!
Mom, Dad, Ryan and Emily

Tristan Willman



In a cluttered antique store, a boy found a treasure: 56 Best Loved Books for Young Readers, 8,000 pages of Adventure, for $20. He mortgaged his allowance, took the books home and savoured them. He was 8. Books flocked to his room. The grand theme of the outsized quest emerged. Indiana Jones, Star Wars. Swedish, French, Spanish. The classics leavened by Haggard and Kipling. 112 Years of National Geographic. Of course it was a sign. He couldn't wait to live his own adventures, and they have now begun.

Congratulations, Tristan.
Live your quest well,,
and always carry our love with you.
Mom and Dad, Logan, And Ra.

Josh Duran

CONGRATULATIONS

Class of 2009

From your
USNA Parents Club of Georgia

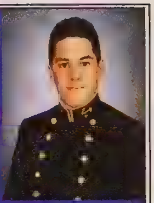
Surface Warfare	**Charles Autry**
Marine Ground	**Katherine Bergstrom**
Marine Ground	**Sarah Bergstrom**
Navy Pilot	**Matthew Charlton**
Marine Ground	**Logan Coffey**
Navy Pilot	**Emily Cordle**
Marine Air	**Taylor Couch**
Surface Warfare	**Jason Coyle**
Marine Ground	**Seth Deaton**
Nuclear SWO	**Katherine DePooter**
Navy Pilot	**Joshua Duran**
Marine Ground	**Neal Ferrano**
Navy Pilot	**Lauren Gillam**
Surface Warfare	**Andrew Grant**
SEALS	**Duncan Hamilton**
Surface Warfare	**Kimberly Hanson**
Navy NFO	**James Heg**
Marine Ground	**Paul Herdener**
Navy NFO	**Zachary Hicks**
Navy Pilot	**Jason Hill**
Marines Ground	**Peter Hughes**
Navy Pilot	**James Lovett**
Marine Ground	**Andrew McGinn**
Marine Air	**Nathan Nelms**
Special Warfare	**Daniel Ritchie**
Surface Warfare	**Joseph Steele**
Surface Warfare	**Amanda Wiggins**
Surface Warfare	**Allison Withers**

Josh Duran

CONGRATULATIONS
ENSIGN JOSHUA DURAN

ANOTHER STEP FORWARD ON
THE PATH YOU HAVE CHOSEN

NEXT STOP PENSACOLA



Josh, you bring intensity and passion to everything you do. Be proud of that trait it will serve you well in flight school and beyond. We couldn't be more proud of you.

Love
Mom, Dad, Jade, John, & Jacen

William Jenkins II

CONGRATULATIONS BILLY, MAY YOU EXPERIENCE FAIR WINDS AND FOLLOWING SEAS IN YOUR NAVAL CAREER. LOVE, MOM, DAD, AND JILLIAN

USNAParentsClubofNorthernCalifornia

The United States Naval Academy Parents' Club of Northern California...

Proudly salutes our newly commissioned officers from the Class of 2009. *Let your journey begin!*

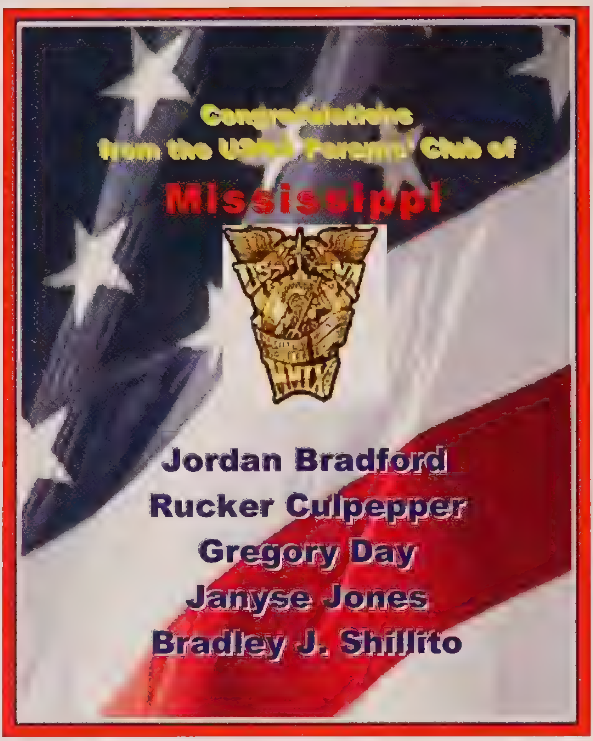
Fair Winds and Following Seas!

Back Row, Left to Right
Ben Archer
Matthew Dickens
Adam Huber (guest)
Christopher Cabatu
Andrew Neuwirth
Jeffrey Denzel

Front Row, Left to Right
Iaian Blamey
Lindsay Bochner
Kevin De Ceoursty
Brittany Webster
Kyle Checchi

Not Pictured
Jason Aepli
Jason Anders
Vincent Bartholdi
Silvio Bettinelli
Kenneth Callahan
Joseph Cerezo
Michael Cianelli
Richard Gillis
Monica Gutierrez
Alan Helm
Jorge Hernandez
Jonathan LaQuay
Adrien Malone
Ryan McFadden
Robert Rockwell
William Terminello
Joe Unruh

USNA Parents' Club of Mississippi



Congratulations from the USNA Parents' Club of

Mississippi

Jordan Bradford
Rucker Culpepper
Gregory Day
Janyse Jones
Bradley J. Shillito

Veronica Camiolo

Congratulations
Ensign
Veronica A.
Camiolo

With love and pride,
Dad, Mom, and Vanessa

WACHOVIA CENTER

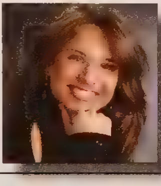
Whitney Krese

Dearest Whitney,

Where have the years gone? It seems only yesterday we were taking you to your first day of preschool. Now you stand before us graduating from the Naval Academy a strong, confident, beautiful young woman with the world at your feet. We are more proud of you than words can express! You faced the tough challenges with poise and determination and have succeeded in all ways.

As you embark on the next exciting part of your life with fresh challenges, always remember that your family supports you in all you undertake, loves you deeply, and we could not be more proud. We love you!

Fair Winds and Following Seas,
Mom, Dad, Zach, and Cameron



Wesley Viner

Wes,
We are so proud of you as a man of discipline and integrity. We love you always . . .
E.S.E.D. !

Mom & Bill

Remember the Lord in all you do and He will give you success. Prov. 3:6

William Arnest

Aloha Will,

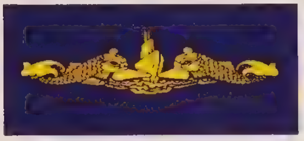
Your grandfathers, family, and friends are so proud of your accomplishments.

Me Ke Aloha Pumehana

William Israel

Will Israel

Submarine Officer—2009



Where the dream and journey began...2000

We are very proud of you and we love you very much-Mom, Dad, Matt, Rachel and Annelise.

William Fenniman

From your love
Of the sea,
To the love
Of your family,
Your hard work
And integrity
Have brought
you All you have
Accomplished.

Be as proud of yourself as we are of you. Your family and our country will forever be grateful for your unselfish service and devotion.

Love, Mom, Dad, Blaire

William Selby

CONGRATULATIONS

2ND LT.

WILLIAM SELBY

USMC

ALL OUR LOVE,
Mom, Dad and Taylor

> *"To give anything less than your best is to sacrifice the Gift."*
> *– Steve Prefontaine*

Zachary DiGiovanni

Congratulations Ensign Zach "DiGi" DiGiovanni,

You've grown so much, yet you are still our same Zach – always cheerful, kind, respectful, sensitive, considerate, trusting, unselfish, even when things didn't work out as you'd hoped. You've handled disappointments and successes with courage, determination, unflagging cheerfulness and that same evenness of temperament that characterizes you so well now.

Your fascination with airplanes from an early age led you to declare, "Someday I am going to be a pilot" and true to your goals, you are going to do so with the Navy. With the utmost pride we look upon your achievements so far and await those yet to be accomplished. You are a kind, compassionate, considerate young man, always putting others first, giving comfort to those who are hurting for whatever reason. Coupled with your high sense of honor and integrity, these are the traits that will pave your life's path to ultimate 'successes'.

You've developed into such a fine young man any parent would be proud of – and we are especially proud that you are OUR son.

We love you very much,

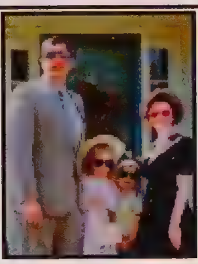
Momma & Pop

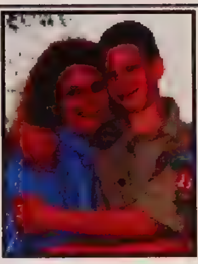
William Olena

"MY LIFE HAS BEEN BRACKETED BY THE TWO 'N's', NICHOLS AND NAVY". RADM. John Putnam, NYSNM, USNR (ret.)

WITH OUR LOVE AND CONGRATULATIONS
Kate, Ken, Charlotte and Scout Olena

Wilson Coleman Miles III





Buddy, I am proud of the man you have become. You will always have a special place in my heart. I love you and you will always be my #1.

Love Lots, Momma

Pal, We've played, we've biked, we've climbed, we've sailed, we've laughed, we've cried, we've prayed, we've grown together.

Philippians 3:10

Love Always, Daddy

Wilson Miles III

Buddy,

You will **always** be my baby.

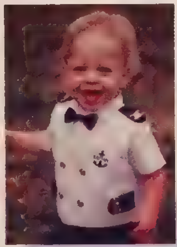
Love,

Sissy

Christian Suszan

CONGRATULATIONS ! YOU ARE THE BEST-
ENSIGN CHRISTIAN IVAN SUSZAN

Zachary Jackson



Zachary Drew Jackson

Congratulations!

Continue to follow your dreams, set your sights high, and persevere in the face of adversity.

We are all very proud of you!

Love - Mom, Dad, and Travis

Silvio Bettinelli

Congratulations Gaetano,

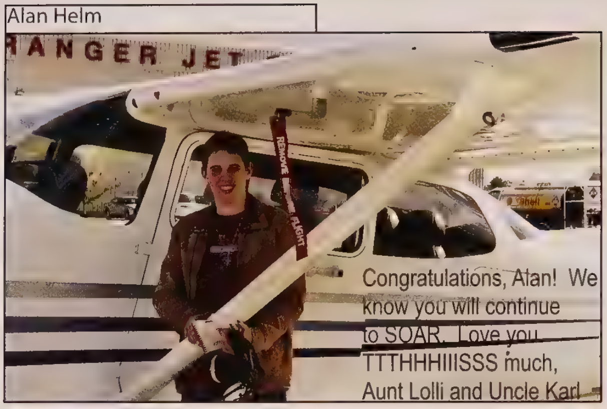
you inspire us and you bless us.

We love you.
Mom, Dad, Giancarlo and Lia

"For I know the plans I have for you" declares the Lord, "plans to prosper you and not to harm you, plans to give you hope and a future. Then you will call upon me and I will listen to you."

Jeremiah 29:11-12

Alan Helm



Congratulations, Alan! We know you will continue to SOAR. Love you TTTHHHIIISSS much, Aunt Lolli and Uncle Karl

Andrew Mueller

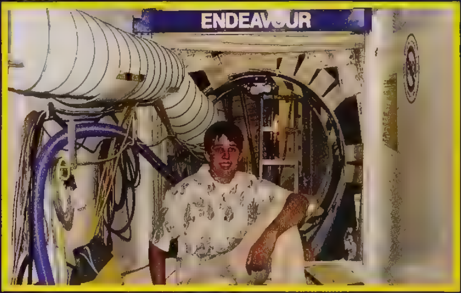
Congratulations
Ensign Andrew C. Mueller

- Drum & Bugle
- Published in S.I.
- Glee Club
- Radio Station Exec
- VGEP
- Submarines!

Not too shabby, Andy!
Love, Mom & Dad, Mike,
Kelly, and Emily

Alan Helm

Alan, when once you have tasted flight, you will forever walk the earth with your Eyes Turned Skyward, for there you have been, and there you will always long to return. We are so proud of you and watch with anticipation your future as it unfolds. Love, Mom, Jarrett, Alicia and Nona



"Don't tell me that man doesn't belong out there. Man belongs wherever he wants to go--and he'll do plenty well when he gets there." Wernher von Braun

USNA Louisiana Parents' Club

Congratulations Class of 2009

Elizabeth (Lizzie) Barnes 5th Company
Toi Burton 11th Company
Gabrielle (Gabby) Francisco 2nd Company
Eric Gerstner 15th Company
Caelyn Leblanc 13th Company
Caleb Levee 21st Company
Blake Tribou 6th Company
Joshua (Josh) Womack 2nd Company
Alex Williams 14th Company

From,
Louisiana Parents and Alumni Club

Ashley Skahan

ASHLEY MARIE SKAHAN

Congratulations Ensign Ashley!

We are so proud of you and all that you have accomplished. You have been ready to go since you were 4! Keep sailing in the direction of your dreams.

All our love, Mom, Tom, Ryan,
Tommy and Cian
And the rest of the clan

Charles Smith

TO CHUCK SMITH:

CONCEIVE & BELIEVE

SEMPER FI! OOH RAH!

LOVE, MOM & DAD

Michael Mulvey

Congratulations Michael Mulvey!
We are very proud of you!
Love, Your Family

Garrett Sterling

Congrats
Ens. Garrett J Sterling

Andy Galvin

Congratulations!

Ensign Andrew James Galvin, USN

We're so proud of you!!!

All our love,

Mom, Dad,
Danny &
Timmy

Brian Kursawe

Hooyah 16!
Here's some to remember!

Hugh Anderson

Congratulations Hugh!! We love you and are proud of you!!

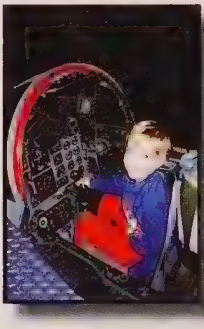
Kristina, Jacqueline,
Mom and Dad

Jamie Lynn Molcsan

"The Future belongs to those who believe in the beauty of their dreams."
Eleanor Roosevelt (1884 - 1962)

All our love,
Mom & Dad

William Vey



Billy, you always worked hard to help your team win. Now you trade classes and swimming pools for briefings and cockpits. We'll always love and support you following your dreams. Mom, Dad, Kara, Kelly, & Katie

Joshua Foxton

Some people spend an entire lifetime wondering if they made a difference in the world. But, the Marines don't have that problem.

Ronald Reagan
President of the United States
1985

CONGRATULATIONS
2ND LT JOSHUA LEE FOXTON
and
4th COMPANY HORSEMEN
and
MIDSHIPMEN – CLASS OF 2009

Michael Minkoff

Congratulations, Michael!

Class of 2009

Our Dearest Michael,

We are so very proud of you and all you have accomplished. You have worked hard, persevered, and have emerged on the other side as a young man of character and accomplishment. You are a great son and brother. Carry this thought wherever you are, that our four hearts beat as one!

We love you dearly,
Mom, Dad, and Matthew - USNA 2012

Marten Coulter

CONGRATULATIONS MARTEN!

Ryan Aldrich

RYAN PHELAN ALDRICH

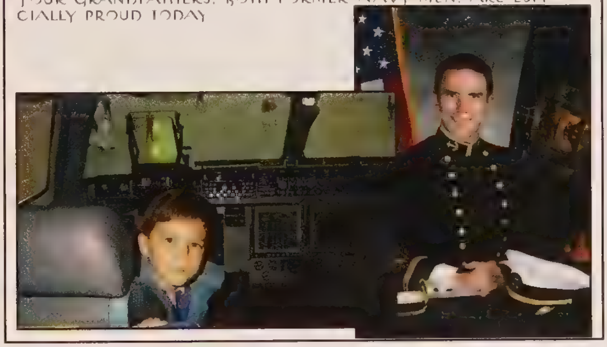
NAVAL AIR!

Your Mom, Dad, sisters Allison & Catherine - your grandparents, all extended family, friends, close neighbors, fellow Eagle Scouts - all of us congratulate you and salute you!

Thank you and the Naval Academy for encouraging us to participate every step of the way. Many times we felt we were attending right along with you. Neighbors and friends who had watched you grow were not surprised at your selection and eventual success

On the eve of your flight training we are excited and looking forward to hearing about your adventures You are joined in Pensacola by good friends who love you and support you and will go through training with you. May they be your lifelong friends

Your family is proud of your accomplishments and your service to our beloved country. Long may our flag wave. With you joining the millions of Navy Veterans who have gone before, our future is in good hands Your grandfathers, both former Navy men, are espicially proud today



Stephen DeVries

THE LORD BLESS THEE, AND KEEP THEE. THE LORD SHOW HIS FACE TO THEE, AND HAVE MERCY ON THEE.

THE LORD TURN HIS COUNTENACE TO THEE, AND GIVE THEE PEACE.

Nicholas Cichucki

Congratulations Ensign Nicholas Cichucki U.S. Navy

We are so proud of you and what you have accomplished at USNA. Now we look forward to the next chapter. We will always support you and be there for you. God Bless You Always and Keep You Safe.

Love, Dad,
Mom and Kim

GO NAVY!

Adam Keller

Congratulations Adam Keller

We are so proud of you!

Ashton Vaughan

Congratulations on all of your achievements, Ashton!

Alexa Gibbs

Congratulations Alexa!

Ashley Skahan

CONGRATULATIONS ASHLEY

Christopher Zipf

Congratulations on all you have accomplished, and continued success in all you will do in the future.

Christopher Zipf

Andrew Poulin

Congratulations

Andrew Poulin

Daniel Rocha

Daniel Joseph Rocha

You've grow from a beautiful baby
into a charming young man.

You've always been so
determined and focused.
From a Boy Scout to
an Eagle Scout.
From a Plebe to an Ensign.

Work hard and you'll always
achieve everything you desire.

We are so proud of you son!

Vaya con Dios mi

Amor!'

☆☆☆

Jason Anders

Jason Anders

Congratulations

on all you have

accomplished!

Kelly Pisano

CONGRATS!
AND BEST
WISHES FOR
CONTINUED
SUCCESS

Graham Castro-Miller

We Salute You, Graham!

From that first goodbye, until each time we get to say hello, we hold you in our hearts. Love,

Nevi, Asa, Isabella, Henry, Mom & Dad *Psalm 56:4*

Jon Parker

My precious son,

With your sweet smile and wonderful antics, you have touched so many. I am so proud of you and the wonderful young man you have become. I love you!

MOM

Margaret Gardner

Congratulations

Margaret Elizabeth Gardner

Spencer Waters

Congratulations!

Spencer S. Waters

Reiss Kohl

Job Well Done

Reiss Andrew Kohl

Congratulations!

Mark Infante

Congratulations

Mark

Matthew Keller

Congratulations
and Best Wishes
in all of your
future
endeavours!

Matthew Keller

Trisha Kutkiewicz

Congratulations

Trisha

Pamela Whalen

Congratulations and Best Wishes!

Nicholas Rahall

WITH PRIDE
FOR ALL
YOU HAVE
ACCOMPLISHED

CONGRATS!

Nora Bailey

For all that you have achieved, and all that you have yet to conquer, congratulations and best wishes.

Robert Beagan

CONGRATULATIONS ROBERT

Robert Long

Congratulations and Best Wishes!

Taylor Publishing Company would like to thank the ***Luckybag*** staff for all of their hard work and dedication!

Congratulations USNA Class of 2009!

We wish you Fair Winds and Following Seas

Christopher Zipf

Fair Winds and Following Seas

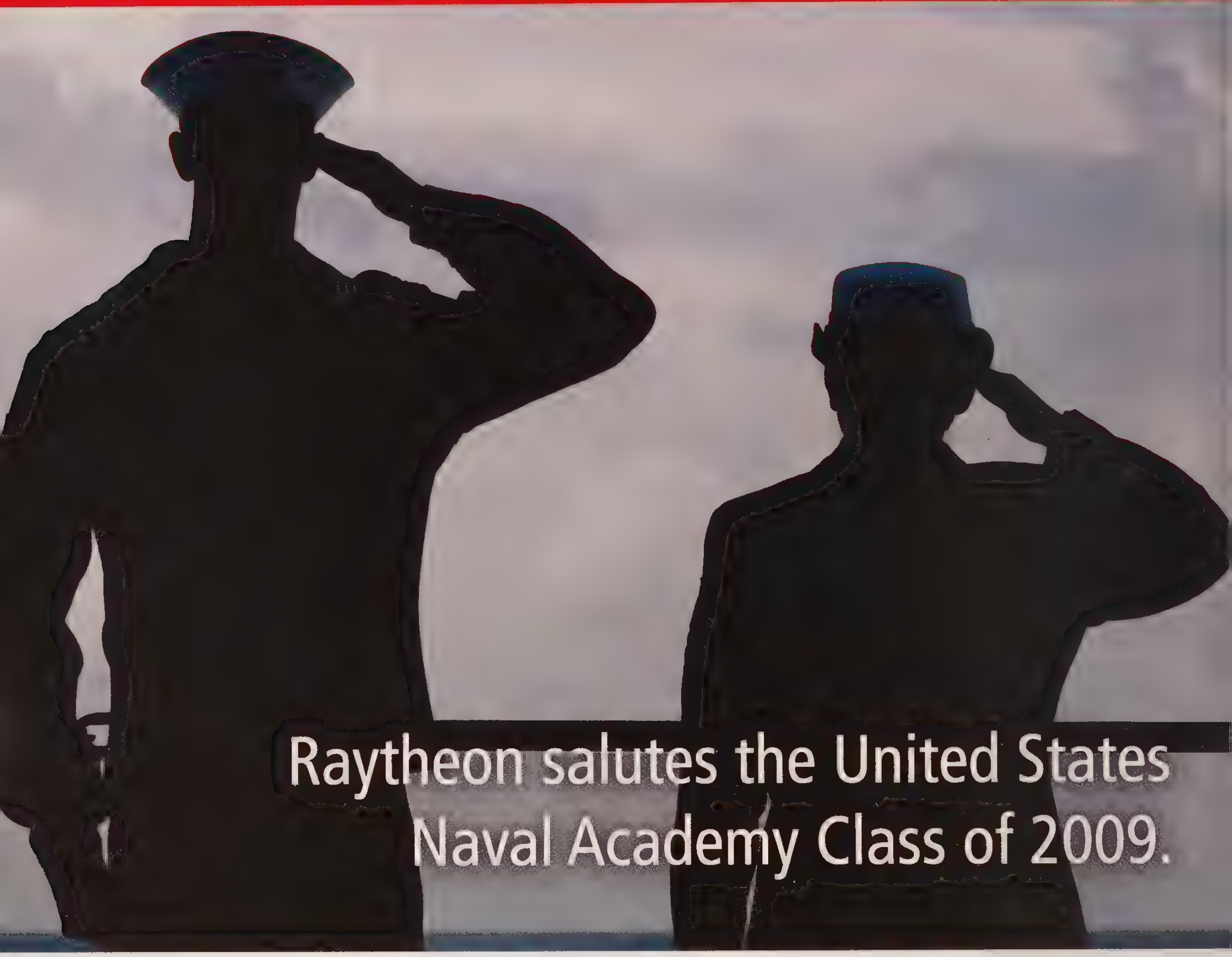
Bradley Pennington

FAIR WINDS AND FOLLOWING SEAS

BRADLEY PENNINGTON

CORPORATE SUPPORT

Honor. Courage. Commitment.


Raytheon salutes the United States Naval Academy Class of 2009.

Raytheon is proud to salute the fine men and women of the United States Naval Academy, whose integrity and leadership are invaluable to our nation's security and freedom. No matter where your missions may take you, or what may be required, Raytheon will deliver proven solutions and support that enable a true operational advantage. You are selfless in your service to your country. We will be tireless in our service to you.

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freedom ashore.

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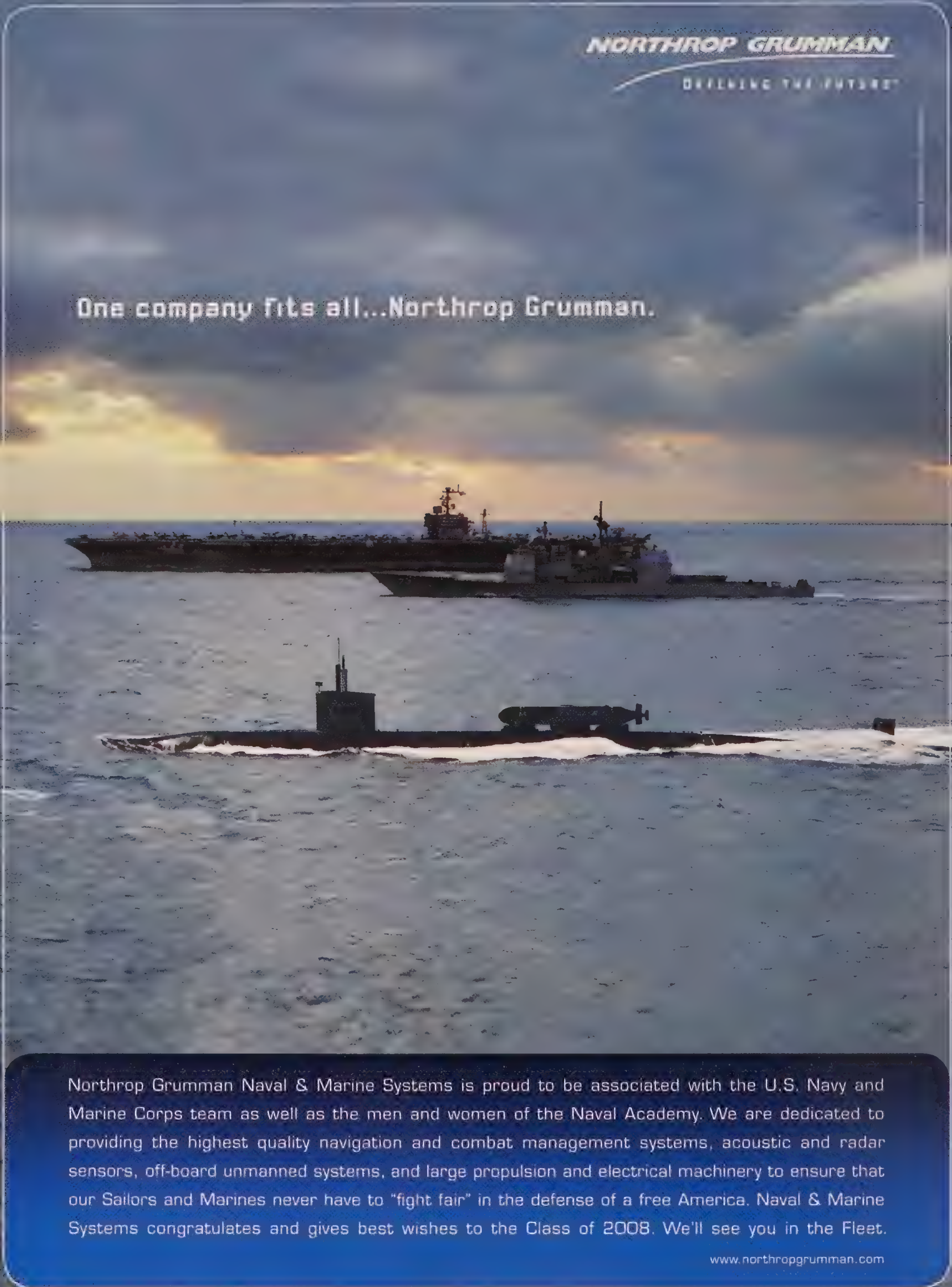
www.northropgrumman.com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DEFINING THE FUTURE
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Northrop Grumman Naval & Marine Systems is proud to be associated with the U.S. Navy and Marine Corps team as well as the men and women of the Naval Academy. We are dedicated to providing the highest quality navigation and combat management systems, acoustic and radar sensors, off-board unmanned systems, and large propulsion and electrical machinery to ensure that our Sailors and Marines never have to "fight fair" in the defense of a free America. Naval & Marine Systems congratulates and gives best wishes to the Class of 2008. We'll see you in the Fleet.

www.northropgrumman.com

FirstEnergy® salutes the brave men and women of the U.S. Naval Academy Class of 2009 for your on-going commitment, dedication and sacrifice to keep this great nation safe and secure.

FirstEnergy®

We wish you continued success in your Naval service and future careers.

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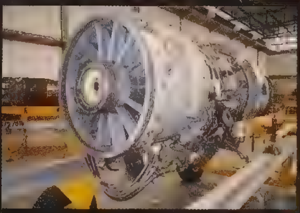

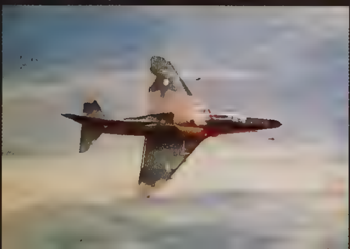

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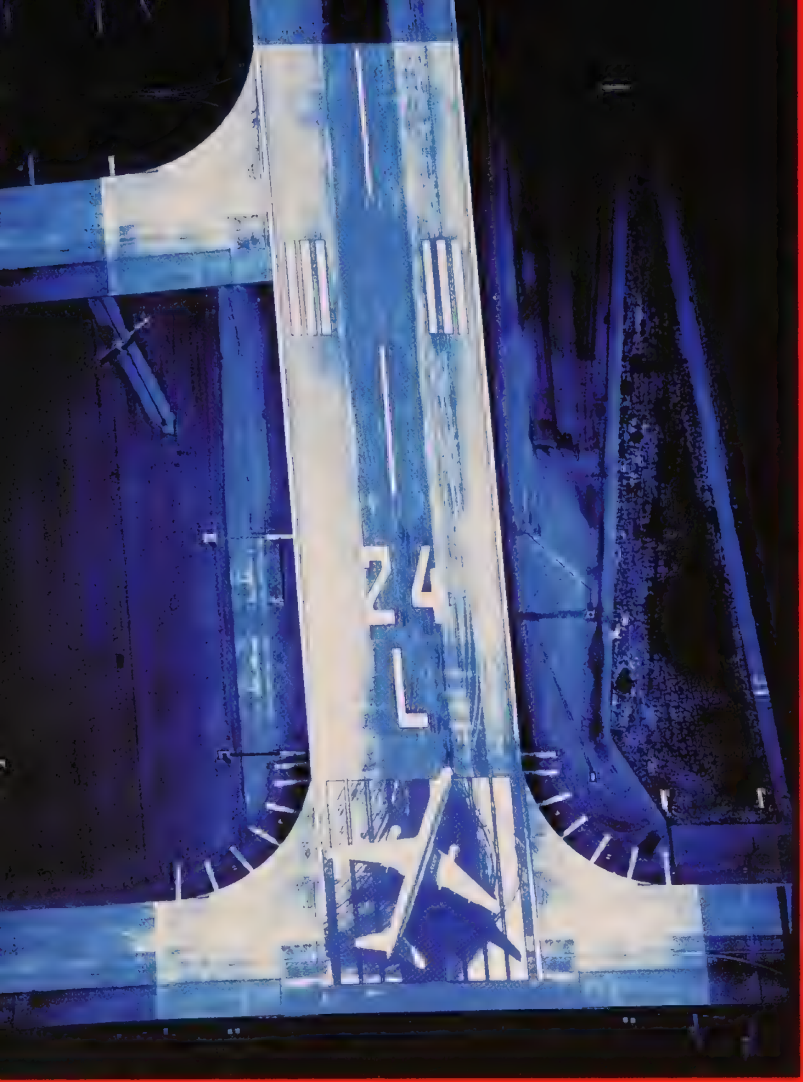

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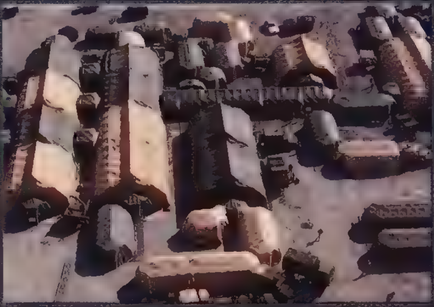

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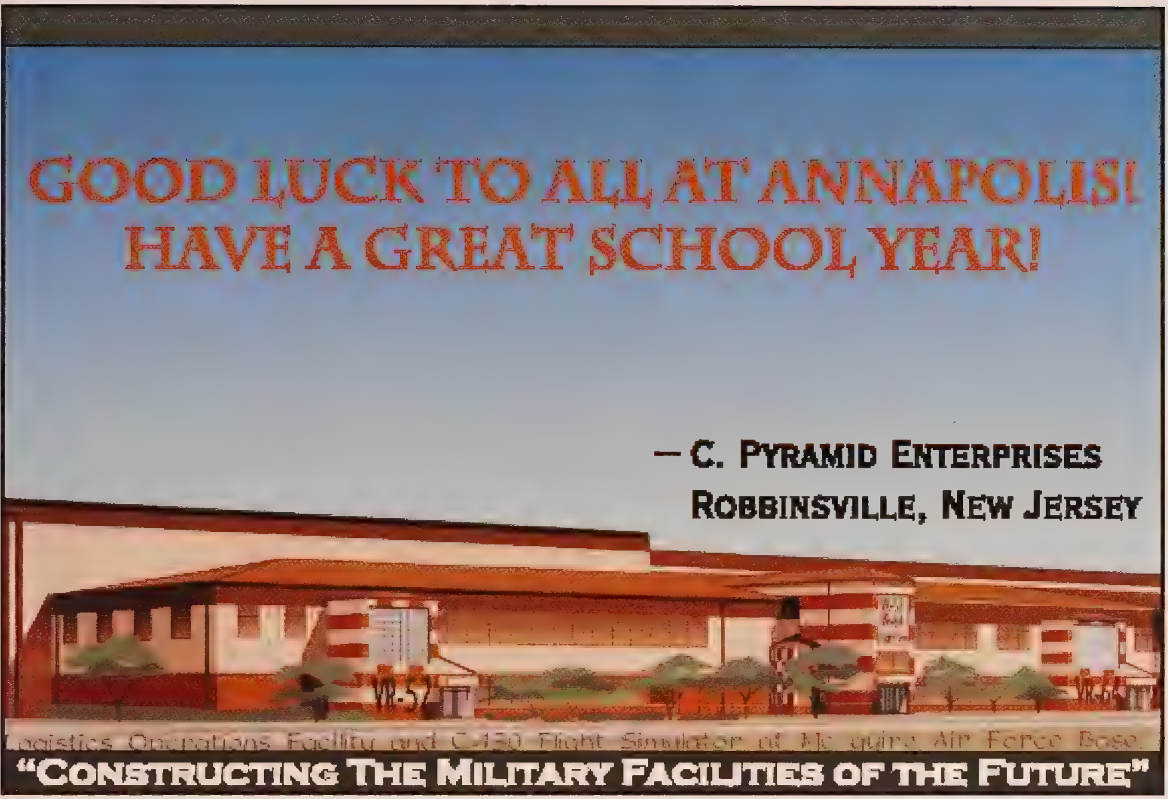

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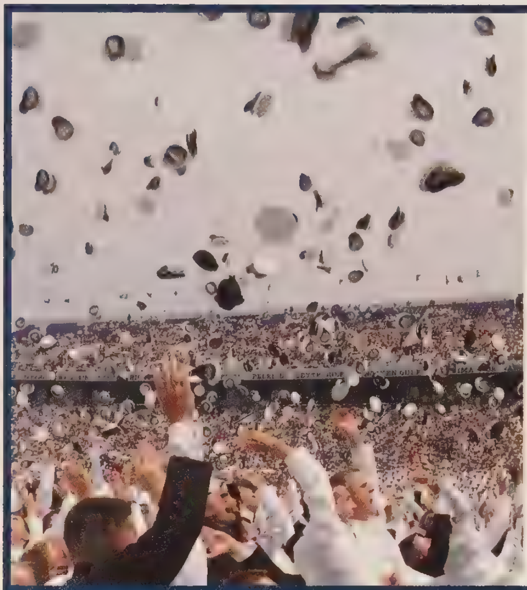

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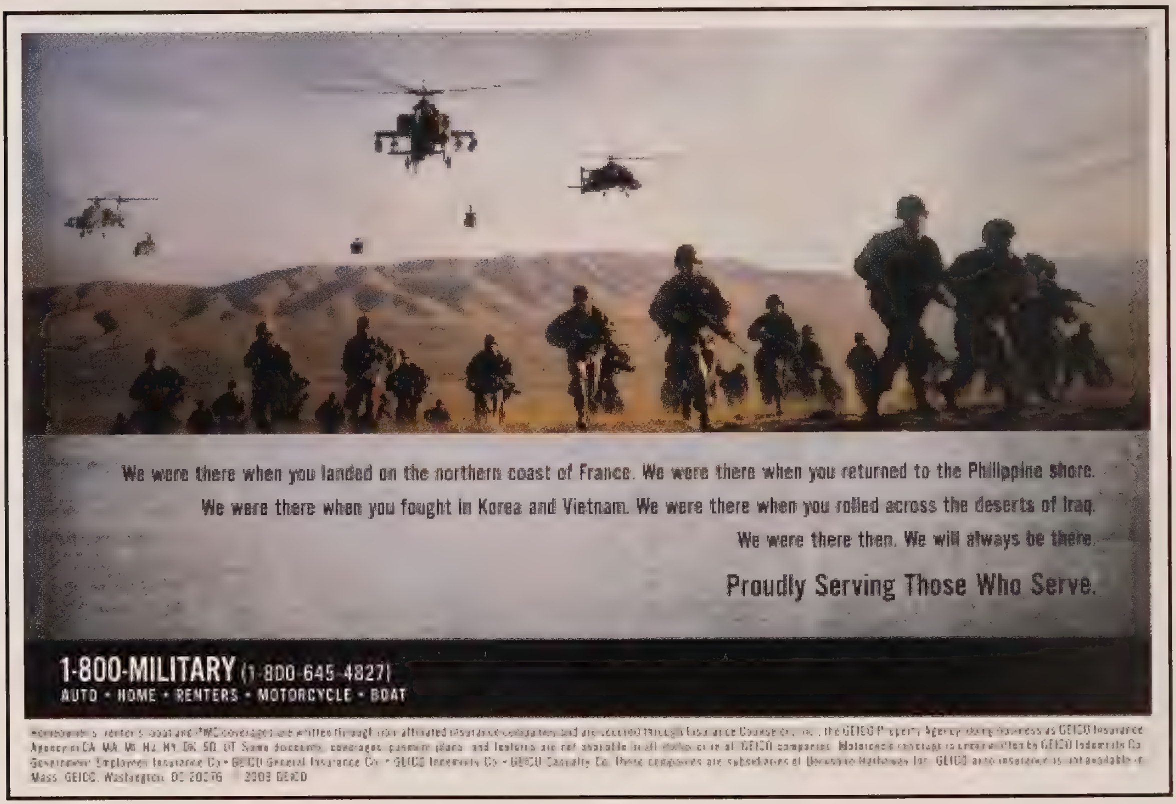
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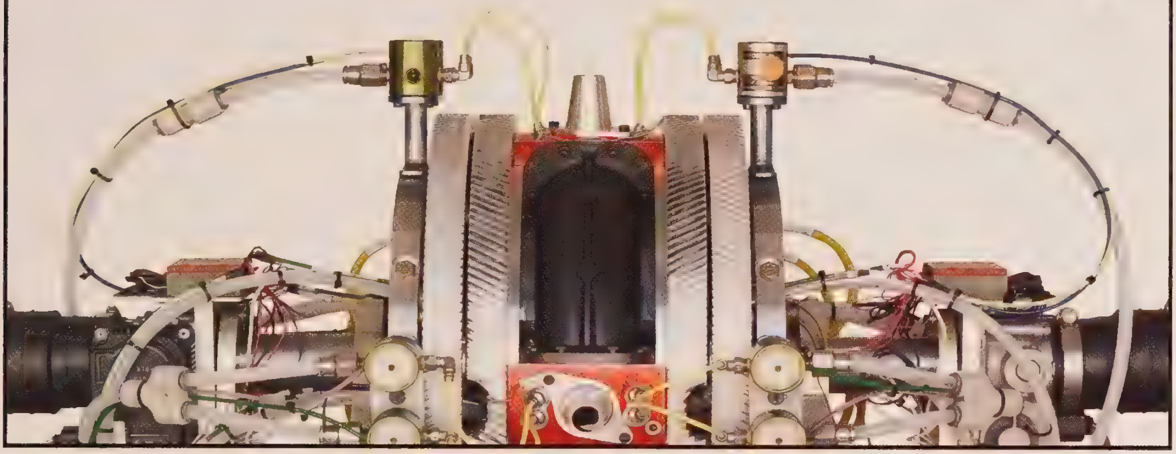

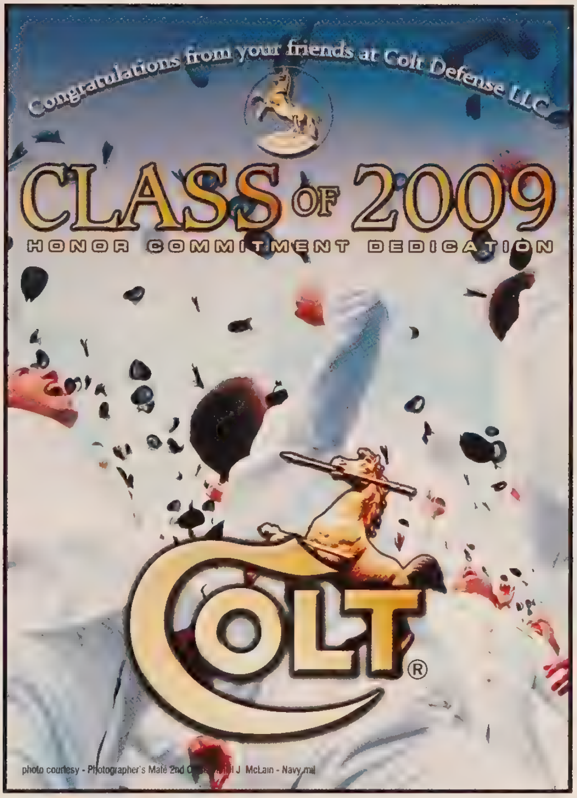
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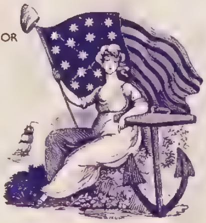

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Letter from the Editor

As Editor-in-Chief of the 2009 Lucky Bag, it has truly been an honor carrying on a legacy dating back to 1894. I remember my first time pouring over the shelves of the Lucky Bag office, reading the biographies of great leaders from Admiral Chester Nimitz to Senator John McCain. I was in pure awe of the history housed in 112 volumes before me. Preserving this history of our illustrious institution has been the driving force for my staff, who has worked countless hours in the catacombs of Bancroft Hall to bring you our edition of the Lucky Bag.

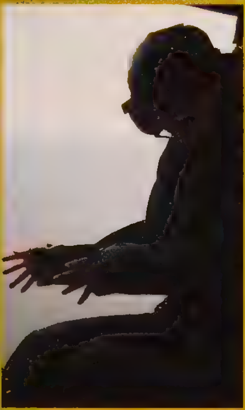
My hope is that you will keep this book with you throughout your careers in the Navy and Marine Corps and beyond. Whether you store it on a bookshelf or in a cruise box, have it close at hand to flip through memories of your time in Annapolis. While we have tried to chronicle the events and goings on of the 2009 year, I feel the most valuable part of this book is what you created: the firstie bios. Take time to reflect and remember those classmates you were once so close to but have since grown far from.

Enjoy and I'll see you all both in the fleet and back in Annapolis in the years to come.

Taylor Couch

Editor-in-Chief

Colophon



The 2009 Luckybag was produced and printed by Taylor Publishing Company, Dallas, TX. Julia Jordan, Taylor Publishing Representative, acted as technical adviser and liaison between the plant and the Luckybag staff. The staff, under the direction of Taylor Couch, Editor, designed the cover and page designs. Nicole Hammond, Taylor Publishing Co., created all Brigade and Ad section spreads. All other spreads were created by the midshipmen who worked on the staff. Professional photography was provided by Jim Rainey and Davor Photography.

The 664 page book was created using Adobe InDesign and Photoshop, CS3. The staff used a new Dell PC lab to create the book and it was final edited on a Mac Pro Book.

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